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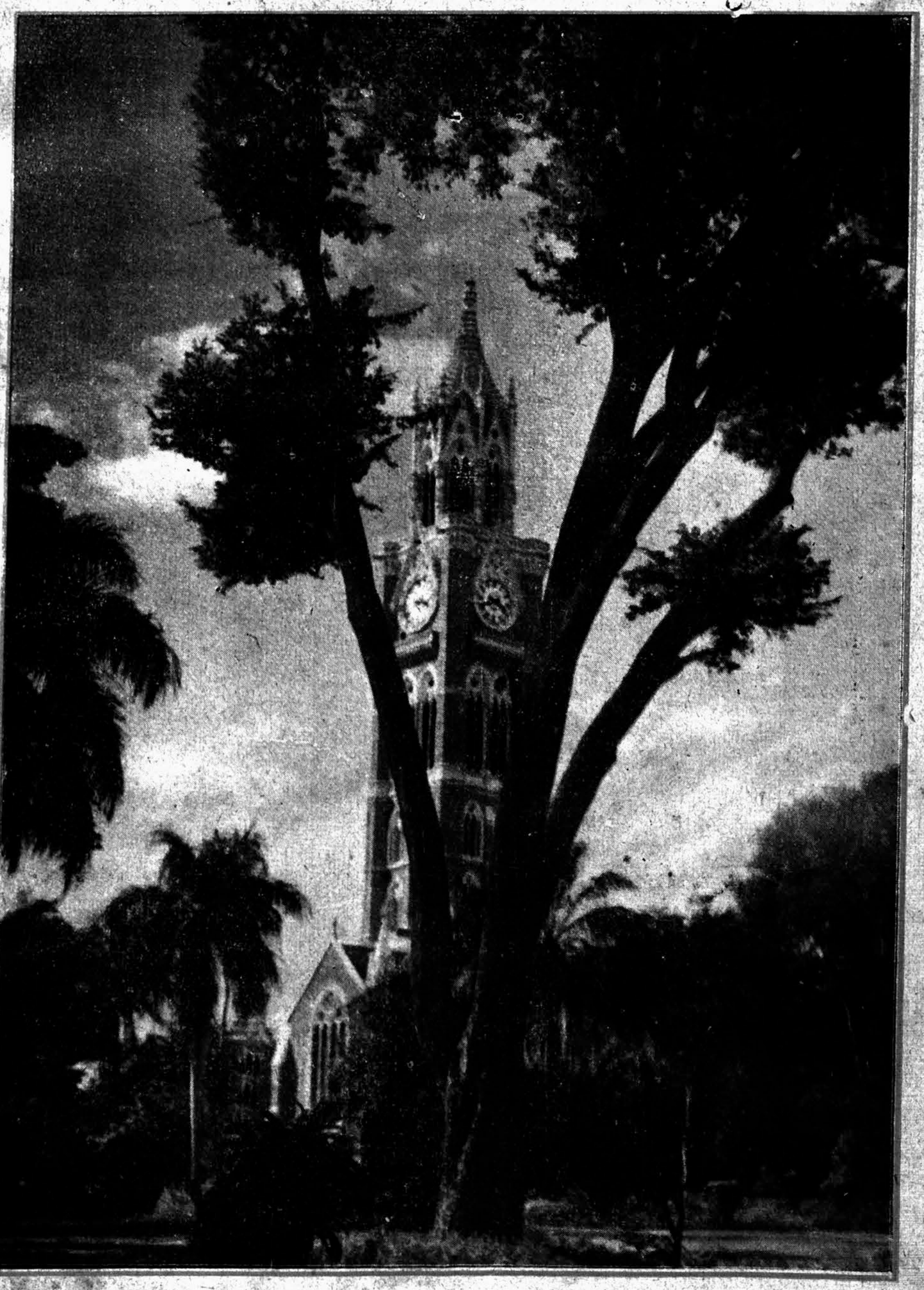

TOWERING GLORY THROUGH A CAMERA

In this photograph, Mr. B. F. Ferreira has practically carried a 'Camera Scoop.'

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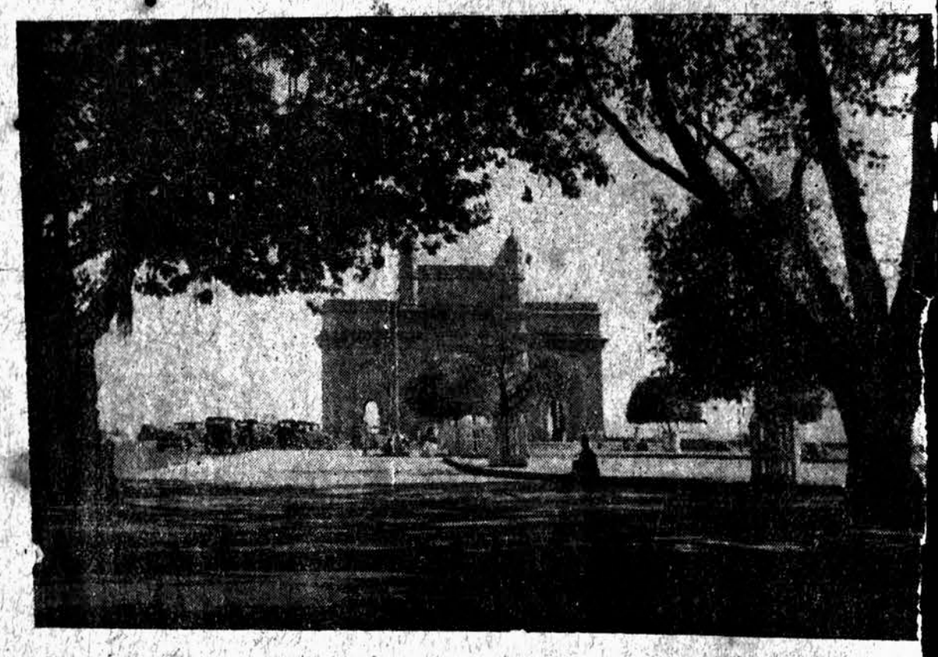
Ancient Gateway at Daman which is now in ruins.

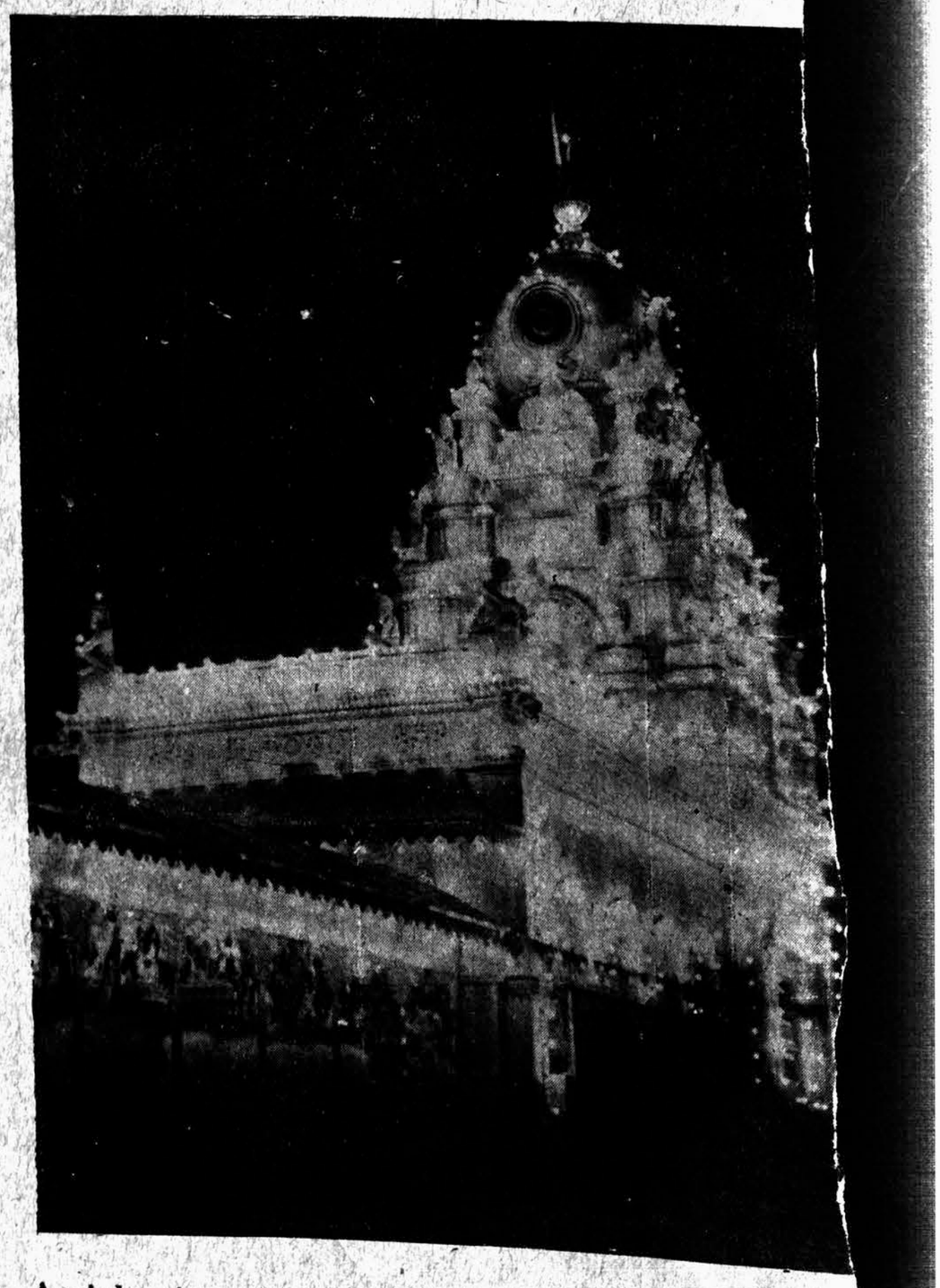
—Dhrangadrawalla



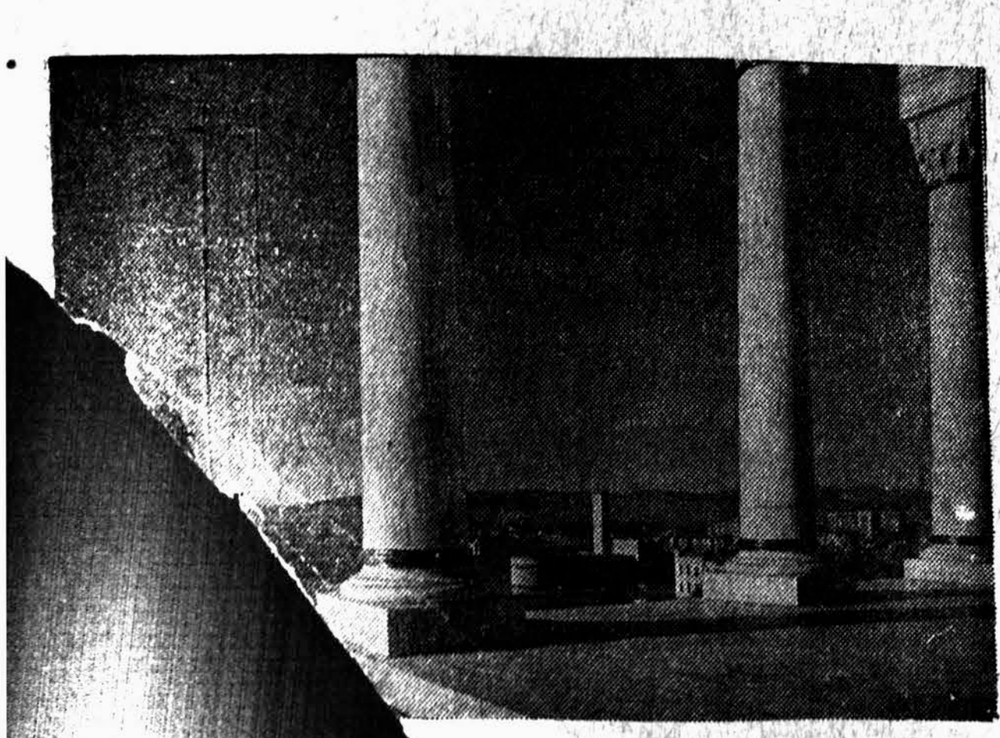
A unique view of the Gateway of India, Bombay.

—Ferre

A charming study from Adelaide orchard (Australia)



A night view of Madhav Ba gh Temple in all its starr glory.



ographic Museum in Ankara, Turkey.

Flood-lit splendour of St. Thomas Cathedral, Bomba

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BOMBAY: JANUARY 2, 1938

Lest We Forget

Champions All, But Now Forgotten

Exploits Of Ahmed Buksh And Ghulam Mohiuddin Of Lahore

(By S. MUZUMDAR)

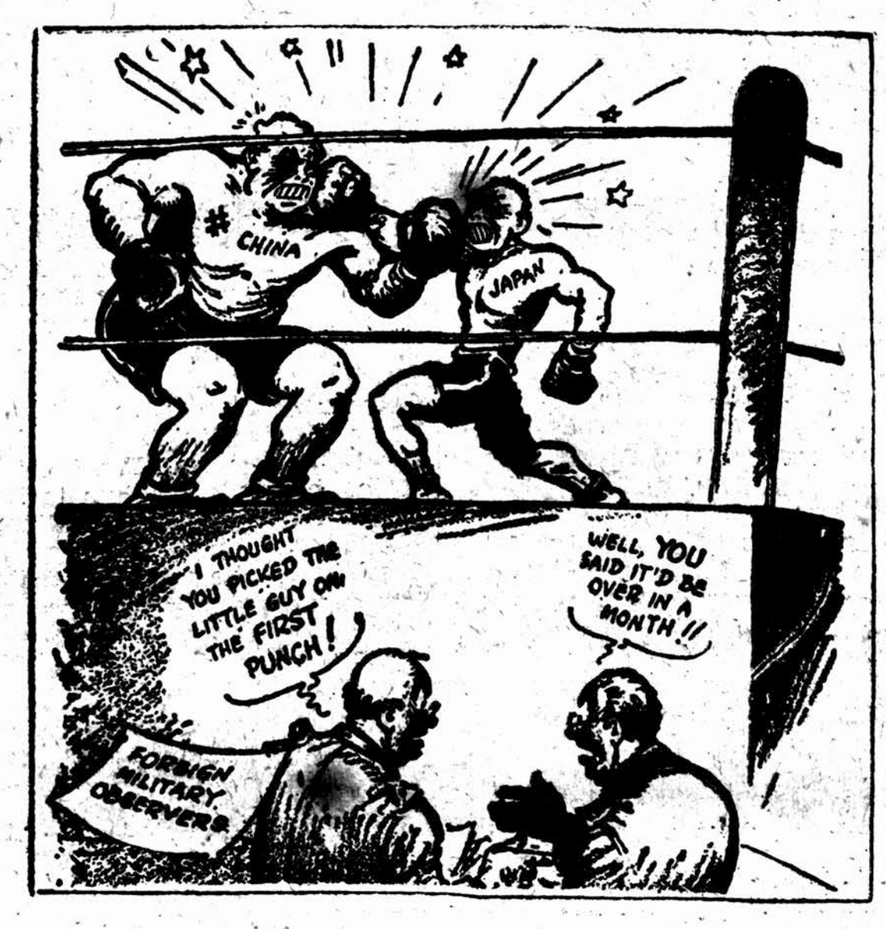
Romain Rolland has truly said that we put a pedestal under the feet of a hero only to knock it off, as soon as our memory of him fails; for, human memory is short, and our evaluation of the great is liable to undergo phenomenal changes with the passage of time. The least that can be said about it is that current values are unreliable. It is not true that the memory of even the truly great always lasts for all times in the public mind. All these are applicable to all spheres of life—religion, politics, literature, and even athletics. It is from the last category that we seek to revive the memory of certain persons of towering ability and achievements who have passed out from the popular mind, although they are worth the worship as national heroes for all times.

They belonged to the domain of wrestling, the only form of athletics in which Indians have shown and maintained world-superiority for ages. They are yet in the land of living, although they are now enjoying a well-earned rest, but not exactly resting on their laurels, on account of a shallow and effervescent public appreciation.

Forgotten Heroes

These forgotten heroes are Ahmed Buksh and Ghulam Mohiuddin of Lahore. As great as our present national idol, Gama, they were, but all their lives they were overshadowed by him. In India Gama has always been too prominent a luminary to let others show their brilliance which they did only over a very short period in far away Europe, and far away from the dominion, personality of Gama. But the little opportunity Ahmed Buksh and Mohiuddin had was enough to show them in their true greatness, and they at once carved out top positions for themselves in world athletics. Fame is a matter of luck to some extent. Gama's name reverberates throughout the athletic world, and Ghulam Mohiuddin is hardly known even to his neighbour.

Ahmed Buksh was the only other wrestler like Gama who never lost a battle, or put on his defence in his life. He belonged to Lahore and to Gama's wrestling school as well. He never came to the forefront in India. Like him his elder brother, the late Miran Buksh, was also Gama's clubmate. Both of them opened up the road for Gama to achieve greatness. In 1910, Gama became the champion of India without fighting in the final bout, for, Miran Buksh, who defeated the great Kikkar Singh, gave up his right to the championship in Gama's favour, sworn as he was to loyalty to his brother-in-arms. Similarly, Ahmed Buksh chose to remain in the background.


CHINA
JAPAN
I THOUGHT YOU PICKED THE LITTLE GUY ON THE FIRST PUNCH!
WELL, YOU SAID IT'D BE OVER IN A MONTH!!
FOREIGN MILITARY OBSERVERS

China retreats, but still continues to give battle.

In Gama's Team

When Gama went to England in the summer of 1910, Ahmed Buksh was in his great team of four, but came back home without even a minor fight as the brothers, Gama and Imam, had struck terror into the hearts of their possible opponents by their display of phenomenal strength and skill. The following year Ramamurti took a bigger team of wrestlers to England, and the leadership of the team fell upon Ahmed Buksh and Ghulam Mohiuddin, as Rahim—Ghulam's famous pupil—failed to make the voyage to England. The choice of the leadership could never have been better. The previous year Gama and Imam had dealt a death blow to British wrestling, and Ahmed Buksh was credited to have killed it definitely.

First Victory

England accepted Ramamurti's challenge on behalf of his son, but as there was no competent British wrestler to meet any Indian, opponents in the shape of 'white hopes' (the words were actually used by the British Press at the time) had to be discovered from the Continent. No less a person than the famous sportsman, Lord Lansdale, made himself responsible to bring over Maurice DeRiaz, then world's No. 4, to meet Ahmed Buksh. DeRiaz was a great wrestler, a great weightlifter, and as an artists' model, he still lives in the Louvre in the famous painting. "The Sleeping Bacchus" by Gustave Curtois. Maurice relied on his great strength, and had said, "I admit that the Indians are tricky, but they are not strong; with my strength alone I am going to beat my opponent".

They met—DeRiaz and Ahmed Buksh. The first fall came to the Indian in 66 seconds, and the second in a little over four minutes. DeRiaz emerged from the arena a much disillusioned person. He said again to a Press representative, "Those who say that the Indians are not strong know nothing about them. To my dying day I shall remember Buksh's terrible arm rolls."

The task of finding another 'white hope' now devolved upon Bettinson, the then famous bragging manager of the National Sporting Club, who brought over to England Armand Cherpillod, ex-champion of Switzerland and the winner of the European tournament organised by the well-known Hengler's Circus. In a Press article describing Cherpillod and his terrible and invincible cross-buttocks, Bettinson advised the Indians to book their passage home by the next outgoing boat, as Cherpillod was there to end them all.

When they met in battle, Ahmed Buksh sportingly let Cherpillod apply on him his invincible cross-buttock, but instead of the Indian, the Swiss was on the ground on all fours and Ahmed sat astride his back. The next moment Armand Cherpillod shrieked out, 'Cochon, cochon ..... pig ... you are killing me'. The referee separated the rivals, and Armand gave up the fight which had lasted only for four minutes. The verdict was given to Ahmed who proved his complete mastery over the hitherto indomitable Swiss champion.

Ahmed Buksh thus finished the task which Gama had begun of wiping out possible rivalry in Europe in catch-in-catch-can wrestling.

Beaten By Gama

Ghulam Mohiuddin of Lahore had as much promise as Gama in 1909, and it was said at the time that either of them was destined to be the King of Indian Wrestling, till Gama subdued Mohiuddin and paved his way to glory and fame. In India Mohiuddin was beaten only by Gama and Imam Buksh, but what he achieved in Europe is yet unparalleled in the annals of Indian wrestling.

When Ahmed Buksh smothered all possibilities of opposition, Mohiuddin removed to Paris with his own pupils, Chhaga and Teela, in quest of adventure. Ramamurti had told me just on his return from Europe, that as it became improbable to find opponents in the catch-as-catch-can style of wrestling Mohiuddin with his famous pupils picked up in a week the Greco-Roman style which is very foreign to all Indian wrestlers. Equipped with this little training Ghulam met outright the then Greco-Roman champion of the world in the person of Maurice Gambier, and beat him inside ten minutes in masterful fashion. The three won scores of matches in this new style, the details of which never came to my hands. But Mohiuddin's one outstanding triumph was enough to gladden the heart of every Indian. He is the only Indian wrestler so far who has beaten a reigning champion. But unfortunately, very few Indians yet know about this greatest Indian achievement in wrestling.

Waited In Vain

Having cleared Europe of opponents, Ahmed Buksh chose to wait in England but Mohiuddin went over to America to lure Frank Gotch, the then catch-as-catch-can champion of the world, out of his den. For six months he waited in vain, for his fame had preceded him. He returned home disappointed and disgusted leaving a message for Gotch—"The mice will play when the cat is away." And in India he passed into oblivion after losing his battle to Imam Buksh, the champion.

ATHLETIC SPORT IN GERMANY

(By M. H. EHLERT, Graduate Athletic Inspector).

Athletic sport in Germany is not very old, although Germany has been called the "Fatherland of Gymnastic" ever since "Father" Ludwig John opened the first open air gymnasium and athletic grounds in the world on the Hasenheide, or "Hares' Heath" in Berlin in the year 1811. Gymnastic sport has always remained the bulwark of the sport movement in Germany. so that gymnasium and athletic fields mark the first stage in the growth and development of German sport centers.

PRIOR TO THE WAR.

Until 1912 Germany possessed no stadium, and it has only because Germany had been chosen as the country where the Olympic Games of 1916 should be held, that plans were made to erect a sports arena in Berlin It was largely due to the energetic efforts of General of Cavalry von Podbielski that the German capital acquired its first national stadium situated on the beautiful grounds of the Grunewald Race Course. It had a seating capacity of 55,000 and was laid out with a 600-meter track. When the war broke out in 1914, Germany had a total of 2,850,000 active gymnasts and field athletes, about equally divided. There was then available 1 sq. meter of athletic field per capita, but only one real stadium.

After the war, a wave of interest in athletic sport set in, which has now grown to gigantic proportions. "Sport is a physician by the sick-bed of the German nation." These words. spoken by a burgomaster, marked the beginning of a new era in athletic sport,—i.e. the establishment of municipal athletic fields and playgrounds.

A few years before, in 1913, the Reich Committee for Physical Culture (now the Reich Physical Culture League) had sent Dr. Carl Diem to the United States on a tour of inspection, and the report he rendered led to a programme being drawn up for the further development of athletic progress, which contained the following specifications:

3 square meters of athletic field to every inhabitant.
No field without its running-track.
No stadium without its swimming-pool.
No gymnasium without shower-baths.
No athletic field without its trees and grass.

Two of Dr. Diem's mottos are especially worthy of notice. First. he says, "If with a single athletic grounds you can succeed in making twenty sick-beds vacant, you have saved the State an amount with which it can give 16,000 people the chance to enjoy some hours of outdoor sport each week." Then, secondly. "Athletic grounds and swimming-pools should be paid for, as in America, by those who stay away from them!"

FROM PLAYGROUND TO PUBLIC PARK.

There is no halting of the sport movement in Germany to-day. It is growing to immense proportions, Before the war there was but one stadium; in 1925, there were thirty; in 1931 there were 125 large athletic fields, and to-day their number is 862. The beginnings were modest enough. A bit of meadow-land served as the athletic field. and a simple wooden shed as the dressing-room. Then the officials in charge of the fields took a hand, and with the nucleus of a running-track, and space laid out for the broad-jump, high-jump, hammer-throw, and shot-put. plans were accepted for the building of a grand-stand. To this was soon added a swimming-pool, and a playground with wading-pool for small children. In every case, these sport grounds were laid out in parks. Sun-baths, tennis-courts, and fields for every conceivable kind of outdoor game, followed one another in rapid succession. The statement made by an eminent director of athletic field construction, that "German athletic grounds ought to be places of recreation for soul and body, and a source of strength for the individual as a whole" came to be an established fact.

Almost every German city of over 10,000 population now has its stadium. These arenas for sport are springing up all over the country and are among the show places of the cities. To name only a few which are well-known to every German sportsman, there is the Rhine Stadium in Duesseldorf, the Wald Stadium in Frankfort-on-Main. the Wede Stadium in Duisburg, the Hindenburg Stadium in Hannover, the Hesse Arena in Casel, beside the beautiful stadiums of Nuremberg, Munich, Cologne. Breslau, etc.

The sport movement as it grows bigger is beginning to embrace more and more classes of the population. It is looked upon as belonging to all of the nation, ever since the sport-loving Fuehrer of the Reich took over the reins of Government. The State encourages sports as never before. so that Germany has become a nation of sport-lovers. In school, university, factory,—everyone takes part in sport, both scholar and teacher, student and professor. workman and director. Before the war there was 1 sq. meter of athletic field to every athletic; in 1936, there were 4.2 sq. meters. The number of gymnasts and athletics has increased from less than three million in 1913 to nearly nine million in 1936. This number is composed of all classes of the people and all are under the direction of Reich Sport Leader von Ischammer und Osten. The end of this great sport movement is not in sight, and it received an additional stimulus from the fine showing made by German athletics in the Olympic Games of last summer.

DREAM OF ATHLETES.

At the wish of the Fuenrer, an athletic and sport grounds was laid out and completed on the site of the old "Deutsches Station" in Grunowald. It is known as the "Reich Sport Field" and the likes of it cannot be found anywhere in the world. It provides for every kind of athletic sport, and fulfils the wildest dreams of the ambitious young sportsman. This enormous center was constructed from plans made by the architect Werner March. son of the builder of the old Grunowald Stadium. In addition to the world renowned "Olympic Stadium" with its seating capacity of 120,000 there is a swimming Stadium with separate pools for swimming races and diving contests. Near its main entrance is the Hockey Stadium. an architectural gem of great beauty. with its rows of spectators' seats built of bluish-green delomite and surrounding the green lawn of the hockey field. Just outside of the athletic grounds. in the midst of a beautiful woodland and at the foot of a green mountain-slope. stands the Open Air Theatre. known as the Dietrich Eckart Theatre. with three galleries of seats accommodating a total of 20,000 persons. Attached to the Reich Sport Field is the Reich Academy of Physical Culture. whose home. together with the executive offices of the field. is in the "House of German Sport." Further features of his unique center of German athletic sport are six football fields. twelve sets of tennis courts, a riding ring. an artificial skating rink, a pole field, and a compus where 400.000 people may be assembled.

The official statistics of German athletic and sport fields and other appurtenances taken as of October 1, 1935. are as follows: 862 large stadiums; 41,390 athletic fields; 18,918 gymnasiums; 5,134 summer bathing resorts; 3,029 tennis grounds; 2,326 boathouses 271 rowing basins; 240 swimming-pools; and 81 large halls for indoor athletic meets. To-day, there is scarcely a town in Germany without its athletic grounds Cities of over 50,000 have their stadium. The larger cities view with one other as to which has the most attractive sport grounds and parks. Beside the cities, the colleges and universities have their own athletic grounds and buildings. The large industrial and business concerns are not behind, for they are building such grounds for their own people. while the National Socialist organization "Kraft durch Freude" have built a bathing beach for 20,000 persons on the island of Ruegen. Crowning all is the Reich Sport Field, which is entirely in the hands of the State.

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Dominion Or Republic?

Leftist Charge-Sheet Against De Valera

(By L. T. FLEMING, formerly Literary Editor of "The Irish Times."

Irish Free State politics, it would appear, have once again reached that stage where those behind cry "Forward", and those before cry "Back". It is true that Mrs. Tom Clarke's smashing attack on Government policy, delivered at Dublin recently, was not endorsed by any of the other delegates, but at least it served to show that Mr. De Valera is now confronted with the same dilema that faced Mr. Cosgrave and Arthur Griffith in their time. It is the same old problem of Dominion versus Republic—realities demanding the first alternative, and Irish national feeling the second.

Charge Against Valera

Mrs. Clarke, who is the widow of one of the executed 1916 leaders, broke up the harmony of the annual party Conference by asserting bluntly that Mr. De Valera had sold the Republican fort. For some time past, she said, she had felt that the leaders were "slipping", and now she was convinced that the Irish Republic, the primary objective of the Fianna Fail party, had been pushed permanently into the background.

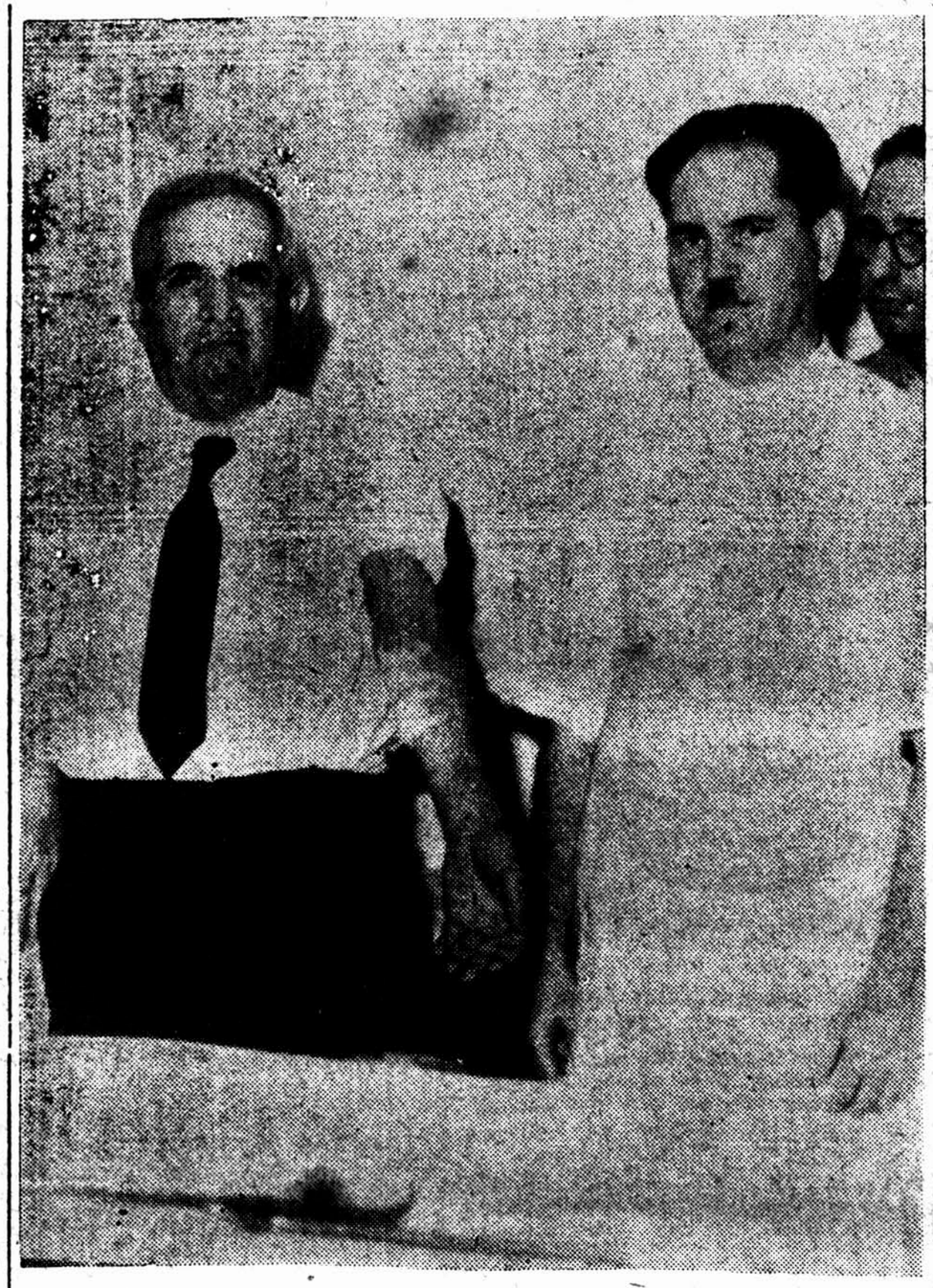
"It is quite possible", she continued," that the Government has changed its mind as to the national objective...that a safer and saner position for Ireland is to be a contended Dominion of England." Therefore she demanded a clear statement on the position, and asserted her own determination to fight against any inclusion in the Empire "either as a Dominion or as any other part of it."

Mr. De Valera's reply, loudly applauded as it was, can have done little to reassure either Mrs. Clarke or any other of the doctrinaire Republicans. He denied, hotly, that there were any grounds for the "slipping back" allegation, and up to a point, his denial carried conviction. His term of office, as he reminded the Conference, has been marked by a steady succession of constitutional "advances", until now, with the new Constitution, a stage has been reached where the Irish people can declare themselves a Republic at twenty-four hours notice, and be perfectly within their constitutional rights in doing so

Stripped of its generalities, however, Mr. De Valera's speech reveals one thing which will not be pleasing to all his supporters. In short, he stated that there will be no further constitutional advance, until Irish unity is secured. "If you want to have the freedom of Ireland, it will have to be the freedom of the whole of Ireland, and so far as we are concerned—certainly so far as I am concerned—the next move forward must be to get within the new Constitution the whole of the thirty-two counties of Ireland."

Ideal Of Republic

It is here that the ideal of the Irish Republic is seen to fade conclusively into the background, because its fulfilment rests on almost impossible conditions. If the Free State waits for the North, it may wait for ever. The North showed no enthusiasm for a United Ireland under Mr. Cosgrave's regime and this community—intensely attached to the King and the Union Jack—is not likely to be wooed any more effectively by a Constitution which has been at pains to remove every remaining symbol of King's authority.



Dr. Matias Duque, Havana physician (left), with Dr. Odio de Granda, after the latter had inoculated the former with Cancer Virus taken from the cancerous breast of a woman. This experiment is an attempt to prove or disprove Dr. Duque's theory that the dread affliction of cancer may be transmitted by inoculation with a Virus.

The implication, therefore, must be that an Irish Republic is now virtually unobtainable in Mr. De Valera's eyes, and it will be interesting to study the effects the disclosure on his future political position when others besides Mrs. Clarke have grasped its meaning. In this connection, it is well to bear in mind that Mr. De Valera owes his present popularity, not only to his really valuable social reforms, but to his undoubted talent for "shackle smashing". The degradation (and, later, the elimination) of the Governor-General, the challenge to England on the question of the land annuities, the deletion of the King's name from the new Constitution, the abolition of the Oath of Allegiance—all these things may have seemed trivial or offensive in English eyes, but in the Free State they were recognised as steps towards political freedom.

But now Mr. De Valera, by his own admission, has fought his way through all the 'bonds' which were thought to hold the Free State to Great Britain, and he will have nothing more to offer the electorate in the way of constitutional advance until the unity of Ireland has been achieved. In the meantime he will pursue, as the first step towards this apparently hopeless goal, the quest for a man who shall be the President of the new State of 'Eire', as set up by the New Constitution which comes into force at the end of this year.

Future President

Indeed, the extensive crop of rumours in Dublin during the last week or so seems to show that this quest may have been already begun. Dr Douglas Hyde (the well-known Gaelic scholar), Mr. Alfie Byrne (the enormously popular Lord Mayor of Dublin), Mr. Robert Barton (a signatory to the Anglo-Irisn Treaty), Mr. Frank MacDermot, and almost a dozen other gentlemen have all been suggested as the final choice, but it is possible that even Mr. De Valera himself does not know yet who the new President is to be.

All that is certain is that he is anxious to avoid a contest for the post and that, in a genuine attempt to pave the way for a United Ireland under the new Constitution, he will try to pick a man who will both be outside party politics, and will be acceptable to all classes of the Irish public.

Mr. Cosgrave went out of power, because he considered that Irish claims to political freedom had been satisfied by the Statute of Westminster, and because Mr. De Valera promised that there would be further advances. It is possible that Mr. De Valera, in his turn, may be displeased by Left Republicans who share Mrs. Clarke's view that he has ceased to move along the chosen path. But this, judging by the present weakness of Left Republicanism, is in the highest degree unlikely.

Valera-Cosgrave Combine?

An interesting possibility, and one which may not be so fantastic as it seems at first sight, is that the future may see a 'rapprochement' between the De Valera and the Cosgrave groups. When all is said, the real division between the two parties is little more than the very bitter personal memories left behind by the Civil War. Constitutional "advances" on the Treaty did not start with Mr. De Valera's accession to office—they had been taking place steadily, though with considerably more tact, under Mr. Cosgrave, and it is doubtful whether the new Constitution itself has achieved any real gain on the situation as it existed at the passing of the Statute of Westminster. Again, the difference between Mr. Cosgrave's "Dominion", and Mr. De Valera's "Fire"—either in theory or in actuality—is quite negligible. Both leaders want a Gaelic, independent State, both recognise the need for certain links with Great Britain and the rest of the Empire, both desire high tariffs, both want Irish unity.

Up to the present time the division between Mr. De Valera and Mr. Cosgrave has arisen from the fact that the former wanted an Irish Republic. This aim, however, has been so qualified that there is now no real division to speak of

If Mr. De Valera really has reconciled himself to wait for the Irish Republic until the North can be persuaded to approve of it, it will need an acute observer to detect where his present position differs from that of Mr. Cosgrave.—(Copyright).

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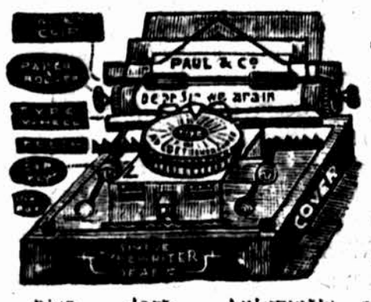

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RE-UNION

By Q. ACCOTT

An old man took his darling
And held her on his knee.
He pushed the golden curls away
From off the forehead white.
While she looked up with eyes so blue.
And asked him for a tale

"Oh. Grandpa dear, tell me, I pray
A story of the long ago.
When you were young and just a boy
And I was far away."

"What? Far away, my little maid
Where far away were you?"
"Oh! I was living high up there
Where Angels are, and music sweet."

"Indeed, my maid, then how came you
To this dull Earth of care?"
"The Angels sent me, Grandpa dear
To bring some happiness and joy
To you. and Mum and Daddy dear,
And so I came, you see."

* * *

An old man took his darling
And held her in his arms.
Her breath was fading fast away
And she was near another Shore.
Then opened wide her blue, blue eyes
And faint her voice it came.
"Oh! Grandpa, dear, why do you cry?"
The old man wiped his tears away
And smiled upon the maid.
While she just whispered, soft and faint
"I'm going back, you see.
Back to my Home, beyond the skies
Where Angels wait for me.
And I will see my Mummy there
And Daddy dear as well.
And you must come, my Grandpa dear
So happy we will be."
Her eyes they closed. a smile appeared
Upon her lovely face.
Then, silently she sighed and died
And left the old man there.

* * *

An old man laid his darling down
Beneath the green, green sold.
And turned and walked away again
Until he reached his home
He sat down in the ingle-nook
And closed his weary eyes
And soon in dreams again beheld
His darling at his knee.
She held her dimpled arms out wide
And seemed to beckon him
A smile appeared upon his lips
His face went cold and white.
He never stirred or moved again
For he had gone to find his maid
Upon a Golden Shore.

Prize-winners at the annual social gathering of S. N. D. T. Kanya Shala.

Mass-drill during the annual social gathering of the S. N. D. T. Kanya Shala.

20th CENTURY IN CHINA HERALDS

SHAPE OF THINGS TO COME

(By ENVER KUREISHI)

The history of Europeans in China is a record of personal aggrandisement, buccaneering, ruthless exploitation and insatiable greed. It is altogether an unsatisfactory record of 'Smash and grab' without any redeeming features about it.

The Twentieth Century dawned in China ominously. Shrewd and far-sighted observers realised that the first ten years of the Twentieth Century would be amongst the ten most momentous years of the "timeless civilisation" of China, and especially for the rapidly disintegrating Celestial Empire. Already the secular pride of the "Divine Manchus" had received such severe shocks that it seemed as if the very next shock would uproot them from the Dragon Throne which they had proudly occupied since 1644. Within the first three years of the Twentieth Century, it became quite clear that the sun had set on the Empire of the proud, though, decadent Manchus. The European onslaught in China had started in real earnest.

Concessions

The days when European traders were contemptuously confined to a certain area in Canton and their movements subject to restrictions so severe that they lived in constant peril of their lives were over. A series of military reverses and defeats at the hands of European powers forced China to concede certain concessions to the powers which gave them the much-coveted foothold in China.

It is a significant fact there is hardly a European Power which has not attempted at some time or other to establish "Spheres of Influence" in China in the hope that it might lead to the establishment of an exclusive hegemony at a future date. Consequently the history of China since the first contact with Europeans is merely the chronicling of a series of tragedies in which territorial concessions were exacted from China literally at the point of the bayonet. The record of Europeans in China is a sad record of personal aggrandisement, buccaneering, ruthless exploitation and of insatiable greed. It is altogether an unsatisfactory record without any redeeming features about it.

The First Shot

In 1516, the Portuguese fought a successful battle at Canton and took a permanent leasehold on Macao. (still a Portuguese colony). Approximately twenty-seven years after that incident, Spain took possession of the Philippine Islands. In the middle of the Eighteenth Century came the British East India Company who after the celebrated Opium War took Hong-Kong, an indemnity of Dol. 20,000,000, and threw the country open to foreign trade. By the same Treaty with Great Britain (the Treaty of Nanking, 1842), the coastal towns of Amoy, Canton, Shanghai, Ningpo and Foochow were thrown open as ports of trade to all foreigners. This was in accordance with one of the conditions stipulated by Great Britain when she went to war with China. In order to ensure the neutrality of the other interested powers, Britain had stipulated that whatever new commercial advantages would accrue to her as the result of the war, would not be exclusive, but would be open to all the other interested powers.

Thousands of Chinese refugee children are being cared for by the priests of Siccawei Cathedral in the South-West of French Concession at Shanghai.

In 1857 came the great Taiping rebellion in China which is supposed to be the most costly civil war—in terms of human life—the world has ever known. Taking advantage of the internecine struggle in China, both France and Great Britain joined forces in another opium war with China. As the result of this war, Britain annexed Kowloon on the mainland, near Hong-Kong and threw open eleven more ports to foreigners.

Ten years later, France took Cochin-China, invaded Annam, a tributary state of China, and ostensibly for the purpose of suppressing anti-priest riots, declared in 1886 the whole territory to be under French protection. This whole territory was then styled French Indo-China, the pseudonym under which we know it today.

The proud principle of the Divine Manchus, of social and political seclusion from the world had already become a myth. But as the Twentieth Century dawned worse was to come. The "Rising Sun" of Japan had still to rise over "the good Earth" and in the extreme North the Russian colossus however cumbersome and unweildy had already moved in Manchuria and in some of the North-Eastern provinces of China.

'Smash And Grab' Tactics

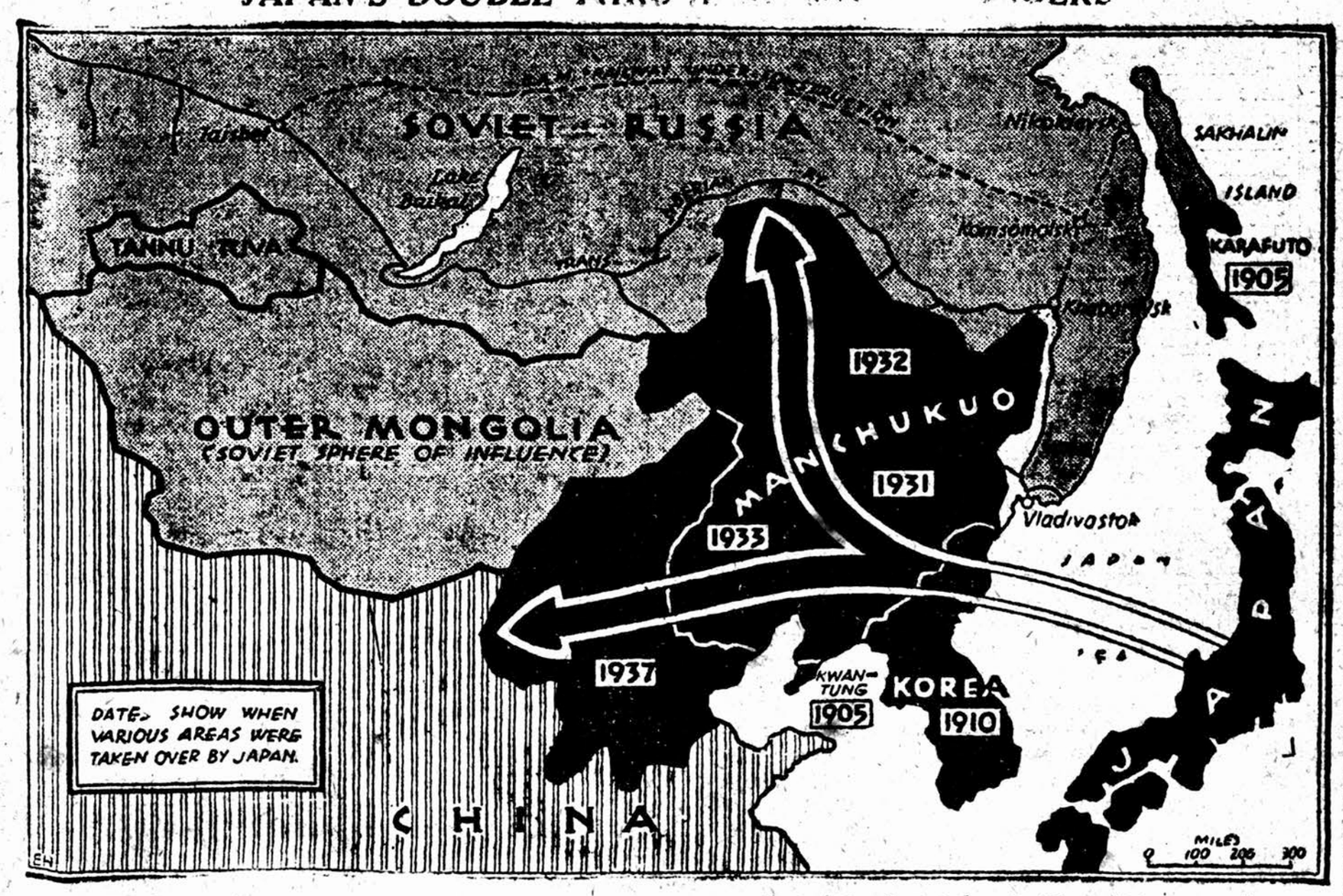
In the summer of 1894, Japan, who under European and American tutelage had already learned the esoteric technique of "Smash and grab" went to war with China over the Korean question. A casual glance at a map of the Far East will show how vital Korea is to Japan from the militaristic standpoint. Separated from Japan by the narrow two-hundred mile wide Straits of Tshushima, Korea is as important to Japan from the strategic point of view, as Antwerp is to Great Britain to-day. But it was primarily to prevent Korea from falling into Russian hands that Japan attacked first.

By the Treaty of Shimonoseki, 17th April, 1885, China recognised the independence of Korea and Japan annexed a portion of the Liaotung Peninsula and Formusa, and in addition to all this, forced China to pay a heavy war indemnity, presumably on the grounds that for what we learn we must pay!

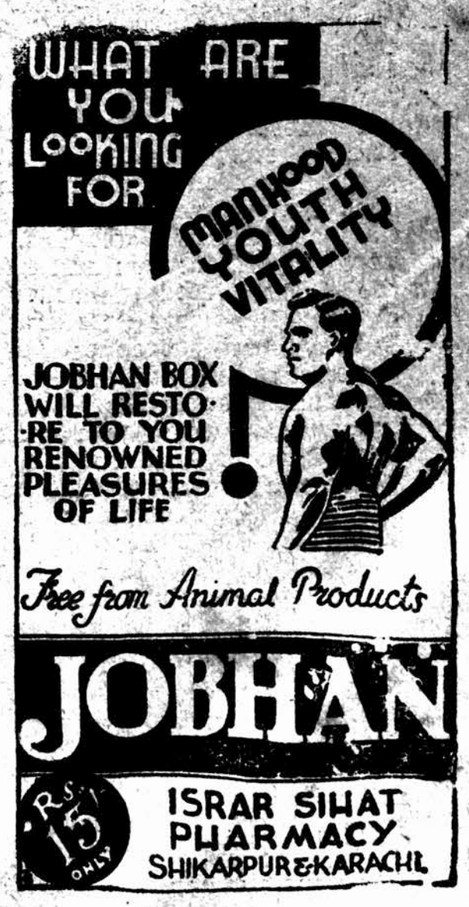
The Treaty of Shimonoseki is important as it brought Japan, hitherto a passive though assiduous student of European buccaneering, for the first time in the field of European politics as an active participant. In years to come this little nation was to stride over China like a mighty colossus sacrificing moral scruples she had to an economic necessity which should never have arisen. The arrogance which had characterised the Treaty of Shimonoseki was later to become a national characteristic; already the symbol of the "Rising Sun" had taken on

(Continued on page 39.)

JAPAN'S DOUBLE THRUST AT SOVIET BORDERS



Tokyo strategists [illegible] if they had Russia's maritime provinces [illegible] Moscow realize that an enemy mastering Outer Mongolia could sever the Soviet Union.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Huge streamer unfurled from the top of the building housing the "Tokyo Yomiuri" one of Japan's leading daily newspapers is composed of congratulatory characters felicitating Japan upon having joined the Italo-German anti-comintern 'bloc.'

New Instrume

Nations Test Them In Test Tube Wars

Since shortly after the World War ended, we have read and heard much about marvellous new weapons that were going to win "the next war" between major powers. We have been told that swarms of airplanes would bomb the world's greatest cities into piles of smoking ruins—or at least win the war before a soldier could march across a frontier, by pulverizing transportation arteries and destroying concentrations of troops and war materials. Monstrous land battleships would crush resistance beneath their ponderous tracks, while deadly little tanks would spin across-country so fast that there could be no effective defense against them. Gases would suffocate and poison soldiers and noncombatants alike. Germs death rays, and new explosives of terrific power would reduce the infantryman, who for centuries has ruled the battlefields of the world with his rifle and his bayonet, to the ignoble role of a mere mopper-up after the devastating new machines of Mars, writes Arthur Grahame in "Popular Science".

Italy's Air Prophet

For several years, the general staff of every first-class military power has been assailed with raucous advice from proponents of the various new weapons. "The next war will be won and lost in the air!" shouted the ardent disciples of the late General Gulio Douhet, Italy's prophet of air power. "Stop spending good money for cannon and rifles that the enemy won't give you a chance to use. The airplane is the only worth-while weapon, and the only defense against airplanes is more airplanes!" Other enthusiasts were as insistent that only tanks and armored cars could do anything useful against the machine gun and other modern defensive weapons. "Get rid of those useless horses—cavalry and horse-drawn guns are things of the past!" advised believers in motorization and mechanization. And scoffing chemists asked: "Why waste time and money on planes and guns and tanks, when gas can do your work cheaper, and more thoroughly?"

General-Staff officers, whatever uniform they wear, usually are realists who are somewhat on the conservative side. Most of them put their trust in the often-proved combat team of infantry and artillery. But no general staff can afford to give any other general staff a chance to get ahead of it, so they all experimented with the new weapons. They spent many millions of the taxpayers' dollars for them. They learned all they could about them from manoeuvres and war games, but military operations are very much like football plays—almost anything will "go" on paper. It was only in the fiery crucible of real war that the value of lack of value of the new weapons could be determined.

Test Tube War

When Italy's legions marched into Ethiopia, the military experts of the world found what they wanted—a test-tube war. When Spain exploded into murderous civil strife they found another and better laboratory of battle. Italy, Germany, and Russia grasped the opportunity out of their new war machines while they furthered their political aims. They sent 'planes tanks, and other weapons of attack and defence, with trained men to use them, to the rebels or to the loyalists. And when Japanese armies stormed into China in undeclared but ruthless war, the intently watching experts got still another chance to judge how important a part the new weapons are likely to play in the next struggle—if there ever is one—between powerful and evenly matched nations.

What the military experts have learned from this experimental warfare has been surprising to many of them, distinctly disappointing to the more rabid advocates of some of the most modern weapons, and considerably encouraging to nonmilitary persons who had seemed to be earmarked, either as fighters or as noncombatants, to be future victims of the new war machines.

The airplane is the new weapon whose performance has been watched with the keenest interest. Of course, war planes were used in the World War. But the aircraft of to-day fly something like three times as fast, more than twice as high, and at least ten times as far as did the planes of twenty years ago. New bomb-sighting devices have improved the marksmanship of airmen tremendously. In theory, at least, accurate bombing now is possible from any altitude from which the target may be seen.

No air force of the future can hope for quite so complete a push-over as the recent African was set up for the Italian airman. The Ethiopians had no air force. and practically no ground defense against air attack. The Italians had complete mastery of the air without having to fight for it—an advantage that no air force ever will have in a war between powerful nations.

And yet the air force played a distinctly minor role in winning the war for Italy. 'Planes, the Italians found, were very useful for long-range scouting, and in a few exceptional situations they were valuable as food carriers. They were moderately successful in bombing and machine-gun attacks on poorly disciplined and half-disorganised ground troops. Airplane bombing sometimes was used in preparing the way for an advance of the infantry, but it wasn't nearly so efficient for that purpose as an artillery barrage. Bombing attacks on towns killed a few hundred or a few thousand noncombatant natives, but they did little or nothing toward achieving the military decision.

Soviet Superiority

When the Spanish civil war started in mid-July of 1936, the Spanish Army had a couple of hundred airplanes, but they were of obsolete types, and they took little part in the confused fighting of the first few weeks of the struggle. But by early September, General Franco's rebel army had been supplied with skilled German military airmen flying Junkers bombers and Heinkel fighters, and equally good Italian aviators flying Savoia-Marchetti bombers and Fiat fighters. The loyalist forces had been reinforced by Russian flyers in 'planes that are almost exact duplicates of our Boeing bombers and Curtiss fighters.

The Russian aircraft proved to be superior to both the German and the Italian, but the rebels had by far the larger number of planes, and won control of the air.

When that happened, air-minded observers expected that the world would be given a tragic but impressive remonstration of what aircraft could do to an enemy city and its inhabitants. The callous cruelty of both armies had shown that non-combatants had no hope of mercy from fighters on the other side of the deadly Spanish family argument

Rebel 'planes attacked Madrid with the avowed object of breaking the civilian population's "will to resist." Little bothered by the loyalists' feeble anti-aircraft batteries, they flew low and bombed viciously and persistently. Using from twenty to fifty planes, they attacked thirty times in less than two months. They killed hundreds—perhaps thousands—of defenseless noncombatants. But at the end of those two months of flying terror, the people of Madrid still were going about whatever business the war had left them, and they weren't begging for peace. Four of the city's movie theatres, which never had closed, were showing to good crowds every evening! Bravery isn't confined to men who wear military uniforms—a fact that some of the advocates of the ruthless use of air power forget when they talk of air attacks terrorizing civilians into meek submission.

Japanese air attacks on Chinese cities have had the same results as the rebel bombings of Madrid. They have killed many civilians, and have caused terrible suffering, but they haven't punished the Chinese into asking for peace.

Not Decisive

When used against armed forces in the Spanish war, the airplane has proved itself to be a valuable, but not a decisive weapon. Loyalist 'planes attacked a motorized and partially mechanized rebel column advancing on the town of Guadalajara in weather so bad that the tanks and trucks bogged down the moment they left the road. The resulting battle was the closet thing that the world has seen to the oft-predicted war of machines, and it was a decisive victory for the airmen, who bombed and machine-gunned the unlucky column to almost complete destruction. But against the intrenchments of Madrid repeated air attacks have been fruitless. Under certain favourable conditions airplanes may win battles, but most military experts now agree with Germany's hard-headed General Ludendorff in his opinion that they never will win a war.

The controversy as to whether air bombs can sink a modern battleship remains unsettled, but most of the evidence supports the negative view. Loyalist planes bombed the German "pocket battleship" Deutschland and killed twenty-three members of her crew, but didn't seriously damage the ship. Rebel 'planes scored direct hit with a ton of bombs on the loyalist's only battleship. Her superstructure was completely wrecked, but she didn't sink.

Even more surprising than the airplane's failure to live up to expectations has been the demonstrated efficiency of the antiaircraft gun. In the World War five of every six airplanes brought down were the victims of other planes; in Spain five out of six of the 'planes brought down are accounted for by antiaircraft batteries. The 88-millimeter Bofors gun sent by the Germans to the Spanish test tube has been the outstanding surprise of the war. With an extreme vertical range of 30,000 feet, it is highly effective up to 20,000 feet, and it dominates the air to 12,000 feet. It is manufactured by a Swedish firm, and its performance has been impressive that the British have outbid the Germans for the entire output—an indication that cold cash still is one of the most potent of war weapons!

Tanks have been improved tremendously since the British stun-

nts Of Death

Gas Warfare Is Not Decisive Weapon

ned the Germans by an attack with them before Cambrai in 1917. They are faster, more dependable, and somewhat less vulnerable to fire. But methods and weapons for fighting tanks have improved as fast as the tanks themselves, or faster, and there isn't the slightest indication that these weird-looking mechanical monsters ever will fulfil the expectation that they would rule the battlefields of the future.

The Italians used them in Ethiopia, and the wild tribesmen were smart enough to "kill" them by setting fire to the heavy bush. The loyalists have used them in Spain, and the rebels have gone the Ethiopians one better. Their method is for two men to conceal themselves until a tank has passed, and then climb up on it. One of the men spurts gasoline into the monster's eye slits and ignites it. His partner waits until the tortured tank crew has to open the port at the top of the tank to keep from being burned to death—and then finishes it off with hand grenades. Not nice, but so effective that tank crews have been known to wreck their machines so that they wouldn't have to take them into action.

Role Of Tank

Both Russian and German tanks have been used in the Spanish fighting Neither kind has proved satisfactory. A direct hit by a 75-millimeter shell will stop any tank under thirty tons. The Germans have a very fine 37-millimeter antitank gun that easily penetrates the heavy Russian tanks. And the failure of the light German tanks to stand up under machine-gun fire has made the German General Staff wonder if its four tank divisions of 250 tanks each haven't become obsolete before they have had a chance to do more than test the weapon.

Another dangerous enemy of the tank is the land mine, exploded by contact or electrically. A five-pound T. N. T. mine will put any tank out of action.

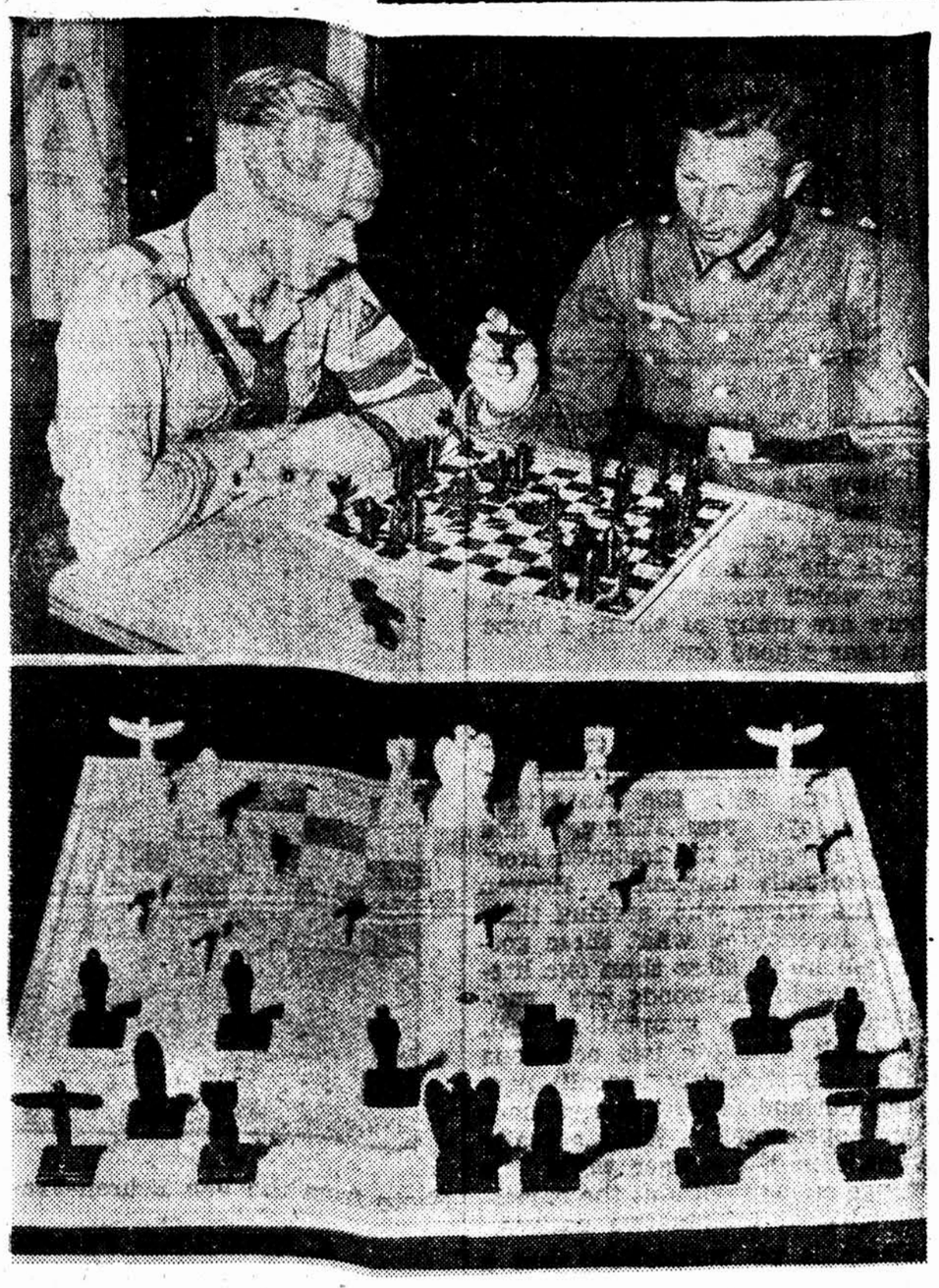
The British are the firmest believers in the usefulness of the tank. In addition to helping the advance of the infantry, they believe that it should be used—in conjunction with other armored vehicles— in place of cavalry. Such mechanized columns can move 100 miles a day—for one day; then they have to devote a day to making repairs. This rate of advance seems revolutionary, until you remember that in our Civil War old Jeb Stuart's gray-coated cavalry rode eighty miles in twenty-four hours on its return from the Chambersburg raid, and then had enough strength and spirit left to charge and rout the Federal cavalry that tried to keep it from crossing the Potomac into Virginia.

One leading European military power, formerly a leader in mechanization, now is reported to be putting half its fast-moving forces back on horses as a result of observations made in the Ethiopian and Spanish campaigns.

Judging the tank by its performance in Spain, it is a valuable weapon under certain conditions—especially for counterattacking before the enemy can make defensive preparations—but not one that ever will do all that has been claimed for it.

It is fairly certain that no new weapon of major importance has been developed in the last twenty years. Gas has been used in Ethiopia and in Spain, but its effect never has been decisive. Electrical "death rays" and bacterial warfare remain—most fortunately—bad dreams of the horror writer. Chemists have worked overtime to produce an explosive more powerful than those used in the World War, but they haven't been able to beat T.N.T.

The "next war"—if it ever comes—won't be any better than the last one, but probably it won't be any worse. And perhaps there won't be any next war between powerful nations. Test-tube wars have proved to the military experts that there is no one weapon that can be depended upon to gain a quick decision. And that's a very good thing for the world, for the nations which would have to win quickly to win at all are the only nations that are likely to start a war.



Chess for War and Peace: Far from being a mere entertainment, chess is now being used to teach the army recruits military positions and manoeuvres.

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H 1

"WILD CARGO"

BY FRANK BUCK WITH EDWARD ANTHONY

Should you ever visit Singapore, you won't be there long before you will hear the story of the tiger that was found asleep early one morning on one of the billiard tables in the Raffles Hotel. I don't know which version you'll hear. There are many of them; I hope you hear a good one.

This yarn, which has become a part of Far Eastern animal lore, is an excellent example of how people take almost any occurrence involving the tiger, the beast they most enjoy dramatizing, and create a legend far removed from what actually happened. Heaven help the writer who, seeking tiger tales, depends on what these gossips tell him. More than one literary babe-in-the-woods has succumbed to this temptation, with the result that (on two occasions which I particularly recall) perfectly outlandish tiger stories made their appearance What actually happens in the tiger world is strange enough without the embellishments of imaginative natives.

There is no questioning that a tiger was found in the old billiard room of the Raffles Hotel. There is nothing astonishing about this for at least a dozen times in the past fifteen years tigers have swum across the Channel from the Johore mainland and wound up on the island of Singapore.

It would have been a simple matter for a tiger that had blundered into Singapore to stray into the Raffles billiard room, which was then a big open space, with no doors or windows on the ground floor

One of the stories they tell you with a straight face is that the Chinese boy who came to clean up the room at six in the morning had found the tiger asleep on a billiard table and had prodded it with a cue. I thought the waiter who told me this story was joshing, and my response to it was a hearty laugh I soon saw that I had offended him and pretended to believe the story

Can you imagine anyone crazy enough to jab a tiger with a billiard cue?

Another version (the story of one of those eye-witnesses, who, it later developed, wasn't even in Singapore at the time) is to the effect that the tiger, in his rush to get out of the room, knocked over the Chinese boy and made a dash for the kitchen. There, so the yarn goes, the animal helped himself to half a beef which he dragged out on the porch, where he parked himself and ate his meal.

One of the few generalizations one can safely make is that in a situation of this kind a tiger would be more concerned about his safety than about making a haul.

* * *

Mr. Aratoon, the manager of the hotel, with whom I discussed this Singapore legend, offers the only sensible explanation. Unquestionably, he tells me, a tiger had entered the billiard room. Three reliable people had seen the animal make its escape. The big cat, he believes, reached the island shortly before dawn. Bewildered by its surroundings, it had dashed from street to street in an effort to find a way out. Seeing the open space on the ground floor of the hotel, it had entered, hoping that perhaps this would lead to open country.

When the boy entered to clean the room, the animal was probably pacing up and down wondering what to do next. Seeing the boy, the beast's first thought would be to escape and doubtless then it made its dash to safety. In a situation of this kind, even a tiger, due to the strangeness of his surroundings, would be as frightened as the human being he encountered

To this day there is a Chinese boy-of-all-jobs in the Raffles who tells how he met the emergency when the tiger entered the billiard room. (Long since the boy who actually figured in the episode left the employ of the hotel). He had just started to sweep the floor when he thought he heard something stirring. Looking up, he saw a tiger stretching itself on one of the tables in the far corner of the room. His first though was to run for help. Then, so his story goes, he got a better hunch. For, after all, the main idea was to get the tiger out of the room. Taking a billiard ball from a convenient rack he let it fly straight at the animal. Then he fled without waiting to see how good his marksmanship had been. But he feels certain that he must have hit the tiger for when, a few seconds later, he saw it retreat down the street, it had a perceptible limp!

For a tip, this boy tells his story to any tourist who cares to listen. He changes the details here and there and by next year it ought to be a brand-new story

Photo from the Van Beuren-Frank Buck Motion Picture, "Bring 'Em Back Alive."

A RELIGIOUS PROCESSION IN BANGKOK, SIAM.
Sacred White Pachyderm from the Royal Stables symbolizing the Three-Headed Elephant God.

White Elephants

Over and over again I have been asked to name the most sought-after—which is the same as saying the most valuable—creature of them all. The answer is: the white elephant.

The most valuable animals in America to-day are the two single-horned armour-plated Indian rhinos—an almost extinct species—that I brought out of Nepal about eight years ago—one for the New York Zoological Park, the other for the Zoological Society of Philadelphia. These animals, both of which are alive and in excellent condition to-day, would probably bring about dols. 20,000 apiece. This is a very high price for an animal but small in comparison with what a white elephant would bring.

For most of the years that I have been engaged in collecting I have had standing orders for white elephants—at almost any price I cared to name. I found it useless to tell the circus authorities, dealers, etc., who wanted to get hold of specimens of these rare animals that superstition made it practically impossible to get one of the freaks out of Asia. They kept firing letters and cables at me pleading with me to fill their orders.

Efforts of showmen to secure a white elephant began with the Barnum era. One of the early circus owners, finding the barriers of superstition too much for him—you see, a curse is supposed to descend upon anyone who takes or sends a white elephant away from its native land—resorted to a typical Yankee ruse.

With the aid of a brush and gallons of whitewash this showman created a white elephant of his own. He did too good a job, however, with the result that his creation was a flop. It was just another case of a man paying the price of his literal-mindedness. He gave his white elephant a pure white body colour. not knowing that the skin of a white elephant is mainly a light or pinkish gray. The dear old public might have accepted this product of his imagination—for it was not on speaking terms with white elephants—if not for the caustic intervention of a scientist who pointed out that whitewash was all right on stones bordering country lanes and on fence-posts but that it did not improve an elephant—or change its species.

A representative of the circus, wielding a huge publicity brush, is said to have made a noble effort to whitewash his boss, pointing out—so the legend goes—that the showman had not really attempted to slip one over. The elephant, suffering from a skin malady, had been covered with a white salve and had been exhibited in error as a white elephant. You know how it is. Mistakes will happen.

The white elephant is an albino and has all the strange attributes of the type: pink eyes, white toenails, white bristles around the head and ears, a white tuft on the end of the tail, white or light reddish body-hairs and skin of a pinkish gray hue, lighter at the end of the trunk, around the flaps of the ears, about the mouth and on parts of the under side of the body.

In 1926, while I was at Singapore, I learned that a white elephant had been caught in a drive up near Katha in Burma. Having operated in this territory, I knew the keddahwalla (corral owner) of the district, whom I promptly wired to see if the report was correct. I soon learned that it was, but that the authorities were not interested in my offer of 25,000 rupees (dols. 9,000) for the animal. I kept on bidding until I had reached 50,000 rupees, finally receiving a reply to the effect that the animal was not for sale.

Had the animal been found in Siam I should not even have gone to the trouble of sending a wire. I knew from long experience that all white elephants found in that country were royal property and automatically belonged to the king. There is about as much chance of getting a chang pheuak, the Siamese name for these freaks, out of Siam as there is of walking out of Egypt with the Pyramids tucked under one's arm. It just can't be done. You'd be caught at it—and almost simultaneously you'd find a knife between your ribs.

A SINGAPORE SAGA OF A JUNGLE "POOL ROOM LOAFER"

THOSE SACRED WHITE ELEPHANTS OF SIAM AND BURMA

In Siam the white elephant is worshipped as a sacred animal possessing divine affiliations. The king houses several of them in splendour near the palace in Bangkok. A retinue of servants attends them and they are given titles designating them as members of royalty. When ill, they are ministered to in a manner leaving no doubt that there are no higher-ranking nobles in the land. Should death occur, one of the court dignatories—a brother noble—takes charge, and, after impressive religious ceremonies, has the animal cremated.

In Burma the white elephant is also regarded as a sacred beast but it is not worshipped as fanatically as was the case in the bygone days when the country was an independent State ruled by its own king. A British colony today, Burma still makes a big fuss over its white elephants but nothing compared with what she used to do when she was her own boss. In those times, according to a venerable soldier of fortune (an old friend who claims to know and ought to), these freaks of nature were decked out in robes of velvet and gold, studded with precious stones. It was one of the duties of the royal choir to sing to them at regular hours. The king's cabinet would even consult the animals on important governmental affairs, gravely setting forth their problems and interpreting various movements of the white pachyderms—movements of the trunk, legs and tail—as indicating the course to be pursued in the matters of State under discussion.

* * *

While it is true that the Burmese have sobered somewhat on the subject of white elephants, they still have a bad hangover. I discovered this shortly after I cabled my agent in San Francisco to see how far I could go in bidding for the Katha catch. I figured that if I went high enough I could land the coveted albino. My agent cabled back that I could safely bid as high as dol. 50,000. This I did. The reply was as complete a turndown as anyone has ever given me. It was to the effect that my unflattering offer could not be taken seriously. Did I realise that the animal was insured for 35,000 British pounds? Evidently I did not appreciate

(Continued on Page 40)

This Armament Boom

Nations May Be At War, But There Is Free Masonry Among Merchants Of Death Of All Countries

War changes communist emblems.

Mussolini thunders invectives from the Palazzo Venezia against communism and the menace of Red Russia—and, at Livorno, Italian workmen build a light cruiser for the Soviet Government.

Copies of the German Heinkel plane are still in use in the Russian air force—those flying squadrons which, according to Hitler, now cast the shadows of their fearsome wings above the Reich.

British Rolls-Royce engines power some German 'planes—while Downing Street and Winston Churchill profess to regard the German air fleet as a threat over London.

Such illogicalities are inherent in world rearmament; for cash or kind the international armaments salesmen are defying barbed-wire frontiers, border fortifications, antagonistic national aspirations and clashing political philosophies writes Hanson W. Baldwin in "New York Times Magazine."

Inspired by the hope of profit and primed by world-wide war hysteria, the civil war in Spain and Japan's aggressions in the East, the munitions makers have turned out tons upon tons of weapons of all descriptions from 37-mm. anti-tank guns to armour plate, and the "merchants of death"—their salesmen—once again are travelling through the world marketing their wares. Germany's exports of "explosives, munitions and ignition materials" rose from 6,645 tons in 1935 to 10 161 tons in 1936; share values of Britain's leading armaments companies rose at the rate of £128,000 per hour in February after the British £400.000.000 arms loan was announced. Prosperity has returned to the armourer and fat commissions to his agents; many factories are now working twenty-four hours a day and all are making the stuff of war faster than at any time since the "war to end war." Ample evidence exists that the 1937 "merchant of death" is as fertile in devices of salesmanship and delivery, as expert in manipulation, as inventive in resource, as unscrupulous in corporate or political morality as any of his predecessors.

Nationalisation

But in one respect the old order changeth, yielding place to new. Armaments factories are the property of the State in Russia; they have recently been nationalized in France; many of them are undergoing that process in Italy; Czechoslovakia owns controlling shares in her largest arms plant and a more rigid measure of government control has been instituted in Britain, the United States and in Hitler's Reich. Responsibility, in many countries, has been shifted from the company, corporation or individual to the government. It was a change pregnant with possibilities for better things, intended to eliminate the abuses and evils which the free private sales of munitions has led to. But it was a change which has not realized the hopes of its advocates. Individual agents of Armageddon are being displaced only to make the nations themselves the employers of the "merchants of death." Already, in fact, it has put governments in the munitions business.

This has been amply demonstrated by events of recent years and months. French munitions and plane factories are nationalized, but French 'planes, engines and arms are sold all over Europe, and the French Government—through Schneider-Creusot—helps to control Czechoslovakia's Skoda, the great armament works of Central Europe.

(ROME):—After they had signed the Tripartite Pact against Communism the signatories for Italy, Germany and Japan visited Premier Benito Mussolini at the Palazzo Venezia and received his congratulations. (Left to right): in the Palace are:—Joachim Von Ribbentrop, the German Ambassador to Great Britain, who signed for Germany; Premier Mussolini; Masaki Hotta, Japanese Ambassador to Italy, who signed for Nippon and Count Galeazzo Ciano, Italian Foreign Minister, who signed for his country.

British arms manufacturers sold 20 per cent. of the world's arms exports in 1936, and each sale was licensed by the British Government. British diplomats at Geneva railed against Mussolini's Ethiopian aggressions, but the cold figures show that in the year of the preparation and commencement of the conquest of Ethiopia Italy "bought more arms—mostly artillery from Britain than from any other country."

State Control

The growth of government control of the munitions industry and the advent of nationalization in certain countries have changed the colour of the chameleon but not the beast itself. For a government, compact of individuals, cannot be expected to display any more compunctions, any more conscience, than individuals themselves. Methods and motives may differ (governments may barter arms for raw materials or needed imports, as Germany has been doing, or may sell them to other nations, not primarily for financial profit but for reasons of politics or prestige), but the result is the same.

Although "secrecy" is a fetish in this trade—whether it be between government and government or government and private business—there are but few real secrets among the vendors in arms.

This also has been repeatedly demonstrated; in U. S. A. the government not long ago made available to Brazil basic hull plans for new destroyers closely similar to the Mahan class, one of our latest type of ships, the details of which have been guarded with considerable secrecy here.

In addition, Secretary Hull proposed leasing to Brazil half a dozen of our older destroyers. Many army and navy officers and government officials speak of fire-control apparatus—those delicate electro-mechanical instruments which direct the fire of guns afloat and ashore—almost with bated breadth; yet some of these same instruments—constituting the Sperry-Ford fire-control installation—were fitted to the Brazilian battleship Sao Paulo in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and Sperry equipment has been sold to England. Negotiations are now going on for the construction of Russian battleships in this country, and retired American officers are technical advisers to Russia.

Mussolini sees through it.

No Secret Among Vendors

In turn we have purchased—officially, as a government—samples of guns and munitions from many nations, and Rhine-Metallborsig, a German armament firm, has sent a salesman, probably with remunerative results, to this country and to South America.

In fact, practically all governments officially exchange detailed information about men-of-war, equipment, guns and munitions through their military attaches. In this way a sort of official trading mart, in which the armament makers and salesmen are semi-official and interested participants, has been established and a great volume of details about arms, considered too confidential for the ears of the public, are exchanged with friends, or even potential enemies.

Thus it is with truth that it is said that "support by the diplomats of its own country has always been extremely important to the (munitions) industry, and it has obtained this aid regularly, although published diplomatic documents simply omit the material dealing with this subject."

But the armaments salesman to-

(Continued on page 36)

London Midland & Scottish Railway Air Raid Precautions Mobile Instructional Unit was on view at Euston Station, London. Photo shows a train guard in a gas-mask flagging off a train at Euston Station, London.

BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS

DOWN THE RIVER

DOWN THE RIVER: by H. E. Bates, published by Victor Gollancz, Ltd., London, 1937. Price 10/6 shillings.

A fund of useful knowledge in the garb of a refreshing narrative is what one comes across while going through the pages of this book. The narrator who was born within reach of two river valleys formed by twin but quite dissimilar streams of water, draws from them a lot of information and inspiration in his boyhood. After long years, the happy memories of the environment of two rivers give nourishment to him and the proper perspective of these is portrayed in the book. The lovely surroundings of one river with its flora and fauna and the simple rural life along its banks stand out in prominent contrast with the busy traffic of barges and the navigation of the other. The book contains a homely account of the numerous water creatures, birds, trees and plants and flowers blended with pleasant description of human activity. The profuse illustrations in the form of wood engravings add to the vividness of this description. The book is more than of regional interest, even though it may be found specially readable by those who have sometime or other inhabited the region bordering the North Sea the scene of the narrative. It would be a valuable addition to any library.

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(Continued from Col 4)

measures which were essential to build up a strong and healthy movement in the midst of a poverty-stricken, illiterate and backward population.' Had Governments taken appropriate measures of a social and ameliorative nature at the proper time and in the proper manner, the story of the co-operative movement in India would have been different. Even now, who is going to put into effect the many suggestions that the bulletin has made and how are the improvements to be brought about? What is offered to us, it may be said, is counsel of perfection. It is, nevertheless, helpful to be reminded of our ideals and the correct methods that have to be followed to make co-operation a success.

V. G. K.

AN IDEAL HAIR-FIXER
BOSFA BRILLIANTINE
has a lingering faint fine perfume.

Invaluable to Sportsmen and gent's dressing

BOMBAY SOAP FACTORY
BOMBAY. 3

Marathi Periodical Literature

Survey And A Criticism

(BY: OBSERVATEUR.)

It would be difficult, not to say presumptuous, to gauge the average level of popular literary taste by the method of selection in the total output of periodical journalism, notably in monthly magazines published in the Marathi language. But the fact remains that any well-written magazine that is also well established offers certain possibilities that cannot be neglected in so far as they influence, directly or indirectly, the course of contemporary literature or at any rate, articulate literary trends. It reaches also the largest number of readers who may not be in a position to take in (relatively) high priced books.

THE SMART SET.

The average educated reader cannot afford to be fastidious any more than the writer both of whom have to put up with many intellectual indignations and not a few insults, for instance, when he has to plot through quasi commercial writing and 'padding' to get at a bit of writing. There are magazines run on the 'Macfadden' salesmanship principle and 'there are actually editors who fancy some of the trashy Anglo-American magazines as the last word in 'smartness' which they forthwith set to imitate with what consequences one could well imagine. They parody sensationalism by ladling out diluted and (as the Germans might say) near pornography inextricably mixed up with the 'new ideology' of sexual freedom.

TASTE OF TIME.

Bad as this situation appears, one has to make the best of it: and in the meantime, the writer and reader, as one said above, have to fall back on philosophical consolation and pretend to be happy about it. We are duly grateful to the gentlemen who found and run these periodicals for such little pleasure as they do not withhold from us: and we can anyway, look forward to the day when the public taste will have grown finer and finer day by day and the contents of some of the magazines crystalised into writing of good quality.

DANGERS OF DOGMA.

One welcomes the addition of the monthly "Usha" the second number of which has been published recently, on this principle. But the editor of this magazine would be well advised to keep clear of the spurious movements and cliques that seem to be growing here under the ill-assimilated inspiration of foreign movements. Who would not welcome 'proletarian' literature? But such literature must first be created before its claims are canvassed. Mr. Desai's notes in this number therefore point out at the dangers of an 'ideology' which is erected on a lack of understanding of foreign literature. One deplores the fascistic attitude towards this literature that underlies exclusion of foreign writers on the basis of a classification which is both unscientific and harmful to the development of our critical faculty. The late Maxim Gorki had called attention to this danger when he presided over the Soviet Writers' Conference and we have for ourselves to discriminate between critical charlatanism and critical acumen.

Should we rather not encourage writing without restriction based on arbitrary condemnation of the kind exemplified in dictatorship. Creative writing should be encouraged that is good writing and writers brought together in the pages of the magazine without any bias in favour of against the confessed or suspected allegiance to any ideology. The sense of individuality—an artistic necessity—discerned in Mrs. Telang's short story and Mr. Salgaonkar's contribution in this number of Usha are quite admirable. The widening and deepening of experience and the ability to express this experience without the preoccupation of the various sensationalist cults like the pseudo-freudian psychology which are too ridiculous to be credible because they are founded on either the misconception or ignorance of the theories that are borrowed are the first necessity for us

Village Improvement

"BETTER VILLAGES": by F. L. Brayne, CIE., ICS.,—Humphrey Millford, Oxford University Press. Price Rs. 2/.

The name of the author of this book is now widely known as that of a Punjab officer who has actively interested himself in the study and the solution of problems of village improvement. His knowledge of social and economic conditions in rural Punjab, is intimate and he has acquired a clear insight into the difficulties and possibilities of the improvement of village life. The Provincial Government have appointed him Commissioner for Rural Reconstruction for the Punjab and he has utilised his opportunities to the best advantage. The book under review covers the whole life of village population and deals with their homes, farms, cattles, health, education and debts. The author's observations are shrewd and his suggestions are practical. They evince a sympathetic understanding of the problems and people dealt with. The book is full of wise and practical comments. Here are a few: "Until the privileged classes adopt the new pattern of living it is useless to expect the ordinary villager to make a move". "Self-help must be the invariable rule of work. The main job of Government is to plan, teach, train, organise and supervise". "The debtors have no real desire to become and to remain free of debt, and if their debts were all removed to-day, they would begin getting into debt again the first thing to-morrow morning". Though the author writes for the Punjab villages, there is a good deal in it which will be found instructive outside that province

V. G. K.

CO-OPERATIVE VILLAGE BANKS

This is the second bulletin issued by the Agricultural Department of the Reserve Bank of India and it deals with the glaring defects in the organisation and working of co-operative credit societies, which have rendered these institutions useless and even harmful. The author of the bulletin makes a number of constructive suggestions with a view to the establishment of co-operative village banks on a sound and beneficent footing. Such counsel coming from high quarters like the Reserve Bank, is calculated to carry weight with Governments and official and non-official workers ie the Provinces. To say that the bulletin contains nothing new and little that is not known to co-operators, is not to detract from its usefulness. The fact that the author has to draw upon Sir Fredick Nicholson's report of 1895 to indicate the correct principles and practices of co-operation in India, is eloquent enough. It proves beyond doubt that the Governments which were responsible for the development of co-operative institutions, have failed to take the

(Continued In Col. 1)

STATISTICAL YEAR-BOOK OF THE TRADE IN ARMS & AMMUNITION

Series of League of Nations publications 1937. IX.4—338 pages. Price 12/6d.—dol.3.00.

The League of Nations has just published the new edition of the Statistical Year-Book of the Trade in Arms and Ammunition, now in its thirteenth year. This edition contains information on the imports and exports of arms, ammunition and implements of war of 62 countries and in addition, 62 colonies, protectorates and mandated territories. This book is one of the indispensable sources of information to which all those interested in the facts as regards the international trade in arms must turn for their information as to the extent, direction and importance of this trade.

The aim of the Year-Book is to give all possible available information on the international trade in the various arms, ammunition and implements intended for use in war, or capable of being so used. Every effort is made in the Year-Book to overcome as far as possible the difficulties inherent in attempting to compile a Year-Book of this kind—such as the lack of clear distinction in the data for many countries between arms and ammunition for war and for sport, or self-defence, and the absence of any international and universally adopted system of classifying arms and ammunition.

Most of the statistical tables in the volume have been revised and brought up-to-date, i.e., in general up to 31st December, 1936, from the most recent publications obtainable.

The Year-Book consists of three parts. The first contains summary trade tables, i.e., tables showing quantities and values of exports and imports of arms and ammunition. Values are expressed in the national currency of each country. To assist comparison, these tables include data for the last five years.

The second part consists of a general summary, i.e., recapitulatory tables in which the exports and imports of all countries have been converted into a single currency—the former gold dollar. The purpose of this is to show the relation of the trade of each country to the world trade in arms as a whole. In this part, statistics are given of total world exports and imports for the last five years, showing the fluctuations in world trade in arms.

The third part is devoted to detailed trade tables containing data from official publications. Details are given here of the foreign trade in arms and ammunition of most of the countries dealt with in the Year-Book. Information is given regarding the nature of the trade and the countries of destination and of origin.

After Studying The Question Of Mediumship For Years Mr. Rishi Proclaims The Phenomenon Of The 'Spirit Voice' Has An Objective Existence and Positive Consistency, Equal To Those Facts Which Come Under The Criteria Of Normal Reasoning

John Kelly (left), the famous American Voice-Medium, who demonstrated marvellous Ballot-reading in the International Spiritualist Congress.

Symbolical Scotograph obtained by Mrs. Madge Donohoc, London, on a plate given to the Indian delegates to the International Congress. It was explained by her spirit-guide.

SPIRIT VOICE CAN BE HEARD

(By V. D. RISHI)

The existence of departed beings in another state of existence can be demonstrated and proved in several ways, like Automatic and Ouija Board Writing, Trance speaking, Clairvoyance, Direct Voice and Materialization. It is difficult to give preference to one among these various methods, although some are tempted to regard the last as the best way of demonstrating spirit existence. To a superficial observer who is not conversant with the subject, it may seem so; but those who have made a close study will readily understand the comparative value of each method. Occasionally we meet with persons who claim to have witnessed spirit-manifestation as a materialised figure which is commonly regarded as a ghost. But the phenomena of direct spirit voice which occur in the seances in Western Countries are almost unknown in India

How It Is Produced

It must be clearl borne in mind that the voice on such occasions does not proceed from the vocal cords of the medium who is present in the circle. The necessary psychic power is usually drawn from him or her as the case may be, and the departed entities manage to make their voice audible to the sitters. The seances are held in complete darkness and trumpets are used for magnifying the voice. At the commencement of the experiment, all the sitters sing hymns suitable to the occasion and continue to do so till the manifestation of a spirit which is usually indicated either by the lifting of the trumpet or by a cheerful greeting from the invisible guide of the medium. Then follow whispers through the trumpet and gradually the voices become audible to the sitters. The tone of the voice differ with every spirit, and those who have used the trumpet find it easier to talk through it or by any other method. There is nothing particular in the trumpet which is made either of Aluminum or some other light metal. It is simply a device for magnifying the voice. The spirits who attend such seances manage to lift the trumpet by the psychic power of the medium and the sitters. Although it is difficult to describe the exact process, it can be said that the ectoplasmic emanations from the medium supply the necessary energy to move the physical thing. Sometimes it touches the sitters or moves up to the ceiling. Its position can be known from the luminous spot or point which clearly enables the sitters to see it in the pitch darkness. When the power is less, it falls down with a thud and the sitters are asked to sing suitable songs for getting more power. At some places, musical appliances are used to bring about harmonious conditions. They vary according to mediums, and no hard and fast rule can be laid down in this respect.

Personal Experience

During our visit to Europe, we had chances of attending seances where direct voice could be heard. The first experiment was held with Mrs. Lilly where besides the voice, the phenomena of materialization also were produced. Among others, the fiancee of Mr. G. C. Sajnani also materialised, and the face was so unmistakably Indian with red mark so characteristic of Hindu ladies. We had been there for the first time and the medium could absolutely have no chance of knowing about Mr. Sajnani's departed fiancee. As it was her first attempt, she could not succeed in bringing forth her voice, nor did the materialised figure stay for a long time. But other spirits who were present on the occasion spoke very audibly and could be recognised by the sitters. One of them was my old friend, Mr. Robertson whose seances I had the pleasure of attending during his life-time and who was himself a voice medium. His wife was present in the circle, and so he naturally induced to manifest. His voice was pretty clear, and he greeted me and Mrs. Rishi and expressed the desire of meeting again in the same way. Other sitters had a hearty talk with their dear ones, and we all enjoyed the seance which lasted for more than an hour. Every time, after one spirit had finished the talk and disappeared, the invisible guide of the medium used to say a few words in the interval. His voice was quite distinct and different from those of other spirits. The faces of the Materialized figures could be seen in the pitch darkness by the luminous pads which are sometimes kept at such seances.

Another opportunity of hearing spirit voice was obtained by us when we attended Mrs. Robertson's Home circle. The lady who is intimately known to us for the last fifteen years has been carrying on her husband's mission after his transition. She and two more enthusiastic friends met regularly every Sunday and try to develop voice mediumship. The process is a long and labourious one, and one has to sit patiently for years together to get some results. Those on the other side are often ready to help such seekers and their efforts are eventually crowned with success. Mrs. Robertson and her friends had begun to get spirit-voices in their Home Circle and the seance which we attended that evening was the best of the whole series. Her husband in the spirit world indicated his presence by the lifting of the trumpet and spoke in his characteristic way. The seance was marked by the touch of spirit-drapery which was felt by some sitters and a flower was presented to Mrs. Rishi by invisible hands as a remembrance of the sitting.

The spirit-voice was very clear in the seance which we attended at Glasgow, when Mrs. Duncan the famous medium had come there. As usual, it was held in pitch darkness, and about a dozen persons were present on the occasion. Besides the guide of the medium, four spirits conversed with the sitters who were very much impressed by the phenomena. The special feature of the seance was the materialisation of Mr. Sajnani's departed mother who was quite recognised by him. To his great astonishment, his fiancee also tried to bring forth her voice by the help of John Kelly, the well-known American medium who was present in the seance.

The departed persons have to make efforts to make their presence felt to the sitters and find the task easier when they get used to it. They are delighted to meet their dear ones whom they have left behind, and sometimes seek opportunities to manifest themselves, but feel helpless for want of proper channels. This was clearly observed in the loving voice of Mr. Sajnani's fiancee who did her best on the occasion.

Outstanding results were obtained in the seance with Frank Decker, the American medium who afforded us an opportunity of sitting in his circle in London. It is commonly admitted that America is leading in mediumship, and Frank Decker is one of those mediums who have greatly helped the cause of spiritualism. The spirit-voices in his seance were so loud that some of them could be heard in the adjoining room. The sitting was attended by Hannen Swaffer, the well-known journalist and some other editors. On this occasion, the voice of Sajnani's fiancee was clearly heard by all the sitters and he could have a heart to heart talk with her. The voices were sometimes in languages unknown to the medium. Three of Decker's guides spoke—Bert Wells, with his booming tones—Patsy, in his shrill voice and Abdul Hussain who spoke in Hebrew, Arabic and Urdu. Some of the Arabic and Urdu words were identified by us and he chanted in Arabic a religious song.

A Guide's Encouragement

The direct voice seance at the House of Red Cloud was attended by not less than fifty persons. There, through Mrs. Estelle Roberts' mediumship, spirit-voices spoke in Finnish, Portugese, Swedish, and French The whole seance was inspiring moving and dramatic. Cold print could not record the vivid impressions as love was reunited across the gulf of death. Although the spirit voices which spoke in Finnish, Portugese, Swedish and French experienced difficulty in getting through, they succeeded in proving their identities in their own languages. Most of the sitters felt difficulty in restraining tears when one dead husband returned to his wife. He gave his name as Wilson and urged her to look back on the happy days they had spent together in their little cottage. One of the dramatic moments of the seance was then a clear spirit voice announced itself as Moon Trail, whose eloquent orations have been heard by thousands. He came to greet his medium, Hambling through whom that morning, he had promised to speak at Red Cloud House. The seance was closed with these inspiring words from the Guide "If I have made one of you happy, then I am happy. Love God, serve your fellowmen, be tolerant.

(Continued on page 47)

New Lives For Old

Modern Surgery Provides Transplanted Ears, Noses And Limbs, And Even The Dead Are Being Brought Back To Life

The day may not be so very far distant when the makers of artificial legs and arms will yield to the advancement of medical scientists who now supply new flesh and blood on demand, ears, noses, fingers, rejuvenated hearts and even limbs, either by growing them or by transplantation.

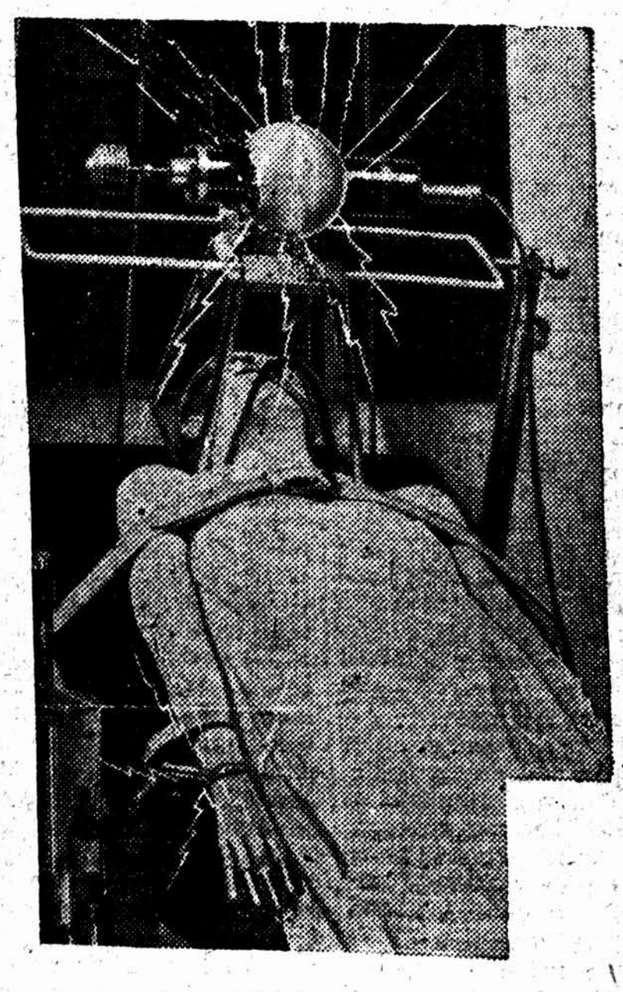
"Some day" says Dr. Walter C. Alvarez, a member of the Division of Medicine of the Mayo Clinic, Rochester, Minn., reporting to the Quarterly Review of Biology, "When we learn how to prevent the autolysis (breaking down of their own accord) of transplanted organs, surgeons will be seeking for the best methods of preserving tissue removed from healthy persons who have met death suddenly. Already the Russians are experimenting with red blood cells removed from the dead, such cells being kept on ice until needed for transfusion."

Dr. Willis R. Whitney, of Schenectady, N. Y., predicted in the course of an address before the Electro-chemical Society, that such puzzling ailments as angina pectoris, asthma, chronic arthritis and other nerve spasms would be "the wire repairman's job."

Comparing the human nervous system to an electric power plant with its complicated wiring system and various controls, Dr. Whitney said:

"We have cold feet from circulatory troubles. But we also have cold feet, real and metaphorical, from poor control, brought about exclusively by worry. Cold feet may be cured by cutting out nerve ganglia—small switch-boards of the nervous system. Now research is under way to learn what other spasmic nervous disorders may also be removed by ganglionectomy".

The Transparent Woman, Unveiled by Dr. Dean DeWitt Lewis, of Johns Hopkins Hospital, at the New York Museum of Science and Industry. The Intricate Structure of the Body Is Faithfully Reproduced.



The Tilting Table and Electrical Apparatus Used in a Stage Production Showing the Restoration of a Dead Man to Life After Electrocution. This Apparatus Is Similar to One Used by Dr. Robert Cornish, of Berkeley, Calif., in Reviving Dead Dogs and Other Small Animals.

More than thirty years ago Dr. Alexis Carrel, of New York, succeeded in transplanting a dog's leg, but the transplanted leg was devoid of muscular and nervous life. Within the past year he and Col. Charles A. Lindbergh have designed a machine to test Dr. Carrel's theory that the life of organs in a state of suspended animation, may be restored.

In the near future, according to Dr. Carrel, human beings may have animation suspended at any period they desire and then return to life. The successful operation of an artificial heart, a machine invented by Dr. Carrel and Col. Lindbergh, which enabled them to keep alive a brain removed from an animal, has been offered as evidence to substantiate the doctor's theory.

Dr. Carrel will use the machine, it is said, to take various living organs, such as glands, kill them by drying them and then bring them back to life. A secret process will permit him to restore organs to exactly the same state as when they were taken from the body.

So much for theories. Medical journals and the daily newspapers have recorded several recent cases dealing with the apparent restoration of life to the inanimate; of rebuilt limbs, the transplanting of various parts of the body of a dead person to a living subject, and of other wonders of modern surgery bordering on the fantastic and almost unbelievable.

In Moscow, Professor Serge Brjuchenleko experimented with the body of a suicide who had been declared dead for three hours. Through the application of an artificial heart a mechanical lung and an external circulatory system he brought the dead man back to life—at least temporarily. The suicide breathed, looked at the doctors, turned his head, opened and closed his eyes and moved his fingers; all this, of course, while the artificial heart was in operation. This condition of restored animation continued for two and one-half minutes before death reclaimed the corpse.

Dr. Brjuchenleko's experiments in bringing the dead back to life began five years ago. He used an external artificial circulation system and a heart machine which is driven electrically and which pumps blood, through one set of tubes and draws it out through another set. He also has a means of oxygenating blood.

Dr. Albert S. Hyman, the famous New York surgeon, claims that sixty persons who had died have been brought back to life and are now healthy, happy and strong as the result of an electrical treatment which he perfected. He first experimented on animals six years ago and brought so many back to life that he decided to work on human beings. So far, Dr. Hyman reports, success has attended 60 per cent of his cases.

The Society for the Prevention of Asphyxial Death is sponsor for a device, known as an insufflator, which is now being used in restoring the apparently dead to life. It is a pressure apparatus for me-

(Continued on page 44)

OCCASIONAL COMMENTS

Thoughts Of The Season

By N. J.

Glorious time of great Too-much!
Too much heat and too much noise,
Too much babblement of boys,
Too much eating, too much drinking
Too much every thing but thinking!

This is how Leigh Hunt apostrophised Christmas. And I think about it, I entirely agree with his views. But my conclusions are slightly different. For I rejoice and not regret, over the absence of "too much thinking" which old Leigh bewailed. For one thing, the "Glorious Too-Much" in the tummy makes the grey matter in the cranium decidedly sluggish and incapable of any coherent thought. And moreover, have we not had a surfeit of thinking during the last twelve-months—what with the growing overdraft at the Bank and the dwindling chances of making a fortune by putting one's shirt on the horses at Mahaluxmi or by transforming oneself into a bull or a bear and butting in the witches' ring in Dalal Street. No. we have had more than too much of thinking to do during the year that has passed, and 'twere time we gave the old head its brief holiday at the end of a weary. woe-begone year.

In fact I myself am feeling so Christmassy that it is an ordeal to think out any sensible thing to say in those columns. How I wish I, too, enjoyed a respite from my weekly task! The editor, however, is a hard task-masker ——But is it not an unseasonal sentiment to utter?

The Reflective Mood

One of the things that strikes me is the all-pervading nature of this too-much-ness. Christmas has truly become a cosmopolitan celebration. Here in India it is a gala occasion not only for Christians, but for people of the other religions as well, which is all to the good as it indirectly leads to inter-communal fraternisation. Moreover for all practical purposes, all of us follow the Christian calendar, and the end of the year thus naturally becomes full of meaning for us; or rather the shopkeepers and the creditors try solemnly to impress upon us the full meaning of this simple fact. And then there are the kiddies who pester us into playing the opulent Santa Claus, not to talk of the missus who expects the hubby to replenish her wardrobe out of his empty pockets.

We have also to acknowledge favours received as also to prepare the ground for favours anticipated by suitable presents. Moreover this is the time when we have to kowtow to our bosses at the office and thus try to keep them in good humour. Ossa is thus being piled upon Pelion throughout the week and no wonder then that we develop a most reflective mood by the time the New Year Day dawns. We think of buying new diaries and noting therein all the solemn resolution:—the cut out drinking, to curtail smoking, to stop putting the threadbare shirt anywhere except on our own weighed-down backs———you, of course, know the stuff as well as I do!

Nearest To Christ

Why is it that people make impossible resolutions, and then proceed to break them even before the ink is dry—metaphonically speaking, of course? What it is that makes us feel so suddenly virtuous at the end of the year and to long to turn a new leaf in the book of life? Is it merely the feeling of the morning after the night before? Is it a transitory reaction against the abandon and the gaity of the Christmas week? Do we start denying ourself the good things of life solely owing to our sated appetites? Is our brief asceticism only the outcome of the Too Much that has preceded it?

In that case that Too Much ought to be actually welcomed.

In fact like mercy it is doubly blest. It is good as long as the going is good. After all "eat, drink and be merry" is not such a bad rule of life. And it is good even when the surfeit begins to cloy us, when the indigestion keeps us tossing in our beds and the head feels like splitting. For it is then that all our virtuous resolutions are born. It is then that the sinner aspires to be the saint. For howsoever brief a period we stand purged and purified, and enter the new year with a contrite heart and a chastened soul. Perhaps it is the most appropriate end of the Christmas season. At the dawn of the New Year we stand nearest to Christ!

An Original Resolution

And is it our fault that we proceed to break our resolutions one by one even as we tear off the date leaves from the bright new calendar? Can we help slipping into our old ways after the bloom of repentance has faded away? For it only connotes that we have completed the circle of Too Much and Too Little and come back to the normal. even though it may not be the golden mean which philosophers ask us to cultivate. And so into the storm and stress of life until X'mas returns once again ....

The trouble about those resolutions is that their observance is entirely depencant upon the erring mortals who make them. There would be less breakage if the onus of safe-keeping was transferred from the shoulders of the individual to that of the community. A welcome and very original lead on those lines was given nearly a century ago by one James Chalmers. and I commend to my readers in conclusion the following advertisement he published in the Press. for helping him to stick to his New Year Resolutions.

Whereas the subscriber (the notice ran) through the pernicious habit of drinking has greatly hurt himself in person and purse and rendered himself odious to all his acquaintance; and finding there is no possibility of breaking off from the said practice but through the impossibility to find the liquor, he therefore begs and prays that no persons will sell him any sort of spirituous liquors.... (and) will prosecute anyone for an action of damage against the temporal and eternal interests of the public's humble, serious, and sober servant.—JAMES CHALMERS.

Mr. KRISHNA PRASAD, I.C.S., Postmaster General, Madras, who recently proceeded to Cairo to attend the International Postal Conference.

MILK AS AN ANTIDOTE

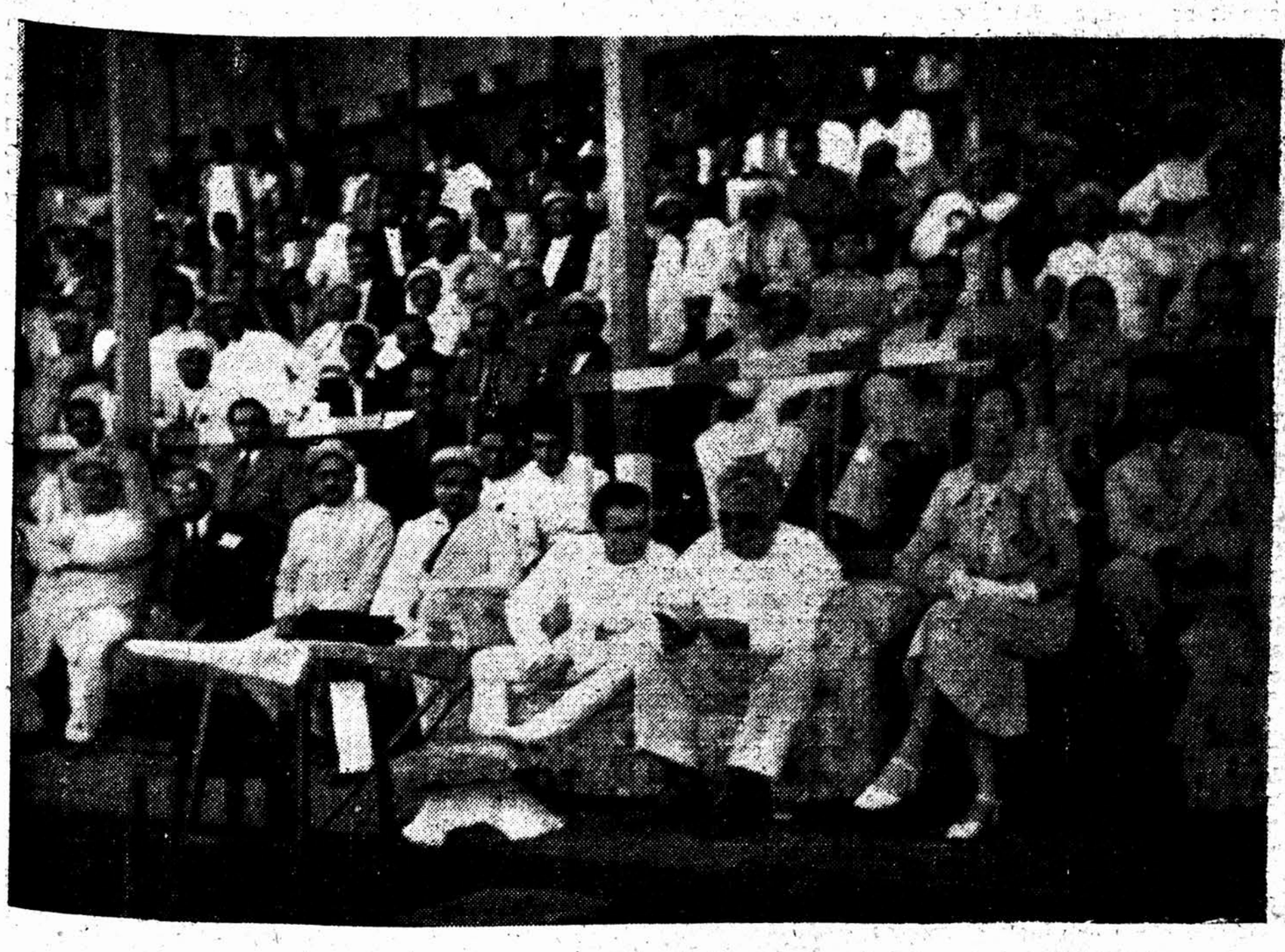
Speedy aid is often the decisive factor in cases of poisoning. It sometimes takes a long time until the correct antidote is brought from the chemists. But if the poisons are not rendered innocuous quickly, they then eat into the body too deeply, or they circulate everywhere through the blood. The help of a physician is then too late.

But what should one do? What can one administer that will make poison innocuous quickly?

It has been proved that milk is an effective antidote in many forms of poisoning says an American Physician. Milk can be obtained almost everywhere. If the stomach is washed out after poisoning, it is advisable to add a little milk to the liquid. Protein is contained in the milk. This compounds itself with some poisons, namely, metallic salts, in the form of insoluble compounds. In this way the poisons are hindered from forcing their way further through the system, for the body can only receive and absorb what is soluble.

However, the drinking of milk in poisoning has the advantage that it excites the kidneys to great activity. Milk stimulates urination, works as a diuretic. In many cases of poisoning the kidneys must remove the poisons from the body through the urine which they excrete Everything that eases their work helps the rapid excretion of the poison. The drinking of milk also introduces much liquid into the blood, and in this way poisonous substances are diluted.

There are many kinds of poisoning in which the administration of milk is indicated. These are principally corrosion due to alkalis or acids



H. H. the Aga Khan was present at the sports [illegible] boys and girls in Bombay. He is seen here with Prince and Princess Ali Khan.

"Damme, sir, I've lived 20 years amongst African natives and I've never been insulted to my face before!"

"Perhaps you couldn't understand their language?"

* * *

Urchin (in fruit shop): A pennyworth of fruit, please, and don't put too many melons in."

LIONEL FIELDON CALLING!

Controller Of Broadcasting Talks To Indian Listeners-In

The following talk was broadcast by Mr. Lionel Fieldon, controller of Broadcasting, on New Year Day, from the Bombay Station:—

May we of All-India Radio wish you a happy and prosperous New Year and better listening in 1938 than ever before.

I am afraid this is not going to be an interesting talk but I hope it may be of some value. I want to make an appeal to radio dealers and offer a word of warning to listeners

You Have Been Warned

As early as September 1936 we referred in the "Indian Listener" to the likelihood that the 50-80 metre wave band would be used for the shortwave transmitters in India. In December 1936 we published in the "Indian Listener" a statement to the effect that the new shortwave transmitters to be erected in India would work on wavelengths between 30 and 100 metres. In February and March this was again repeated. In July, more than six months ago, a full description of our plans was given in the "Indian Listener" with particular reference to the type of set which would be required, and fifteen hundred copies of this were circulated by us to radio dealers all over India. Press Notes have also been issued from time to time. In spite of these warnings, extending over more than a year, radio dealers are still advertising sets which do not contain the 50-100 metre band and will not therefore pick up the new shortwave stations of India. And listeners, I believe, are still buying them. I do want to make a special appeal to radio dealers to see that the sets which they sell contain the 50-100 metre band, and I do want to warn listeners, if they want to hear our Indian Stations, not to buy sets which do not include that band. I know what dealers will say—we have stocks in hand and we must get rid of them. To that I can only reply that we have given as much warning as we could and that, in view of the stocks held a year ago, and the number of receivers sold since then, I think that most dealers have had ample time to replenish their stocks with sets adapted to the Indian wavelengths.

About Wavelengths

Now let me say a word about these wavelengths. Many listeners think-quite naturally—that we can use any wavelength we like. That is not so. The shorter wavelengths from 13 to 50 are used by many Countries for overseas transmissions but they are not suitable for internal services for the simple reason that the skip distance is greater as the wave grows shorter. A shortwave length such as 13 will skip a couple of thousand miles from the transmitter before it returns to earth, and will not be heard over that distance. With such a wavelength. Peshawar might serve Madras, and Madras Peshawar, but the rest of India would hear nothing. If short waves are to be used for internal services, and skip distance eliminated, then we have got to use the wavelengths between 50 and 100 metres.

Why, then, you may ask, should India use shortwave at all? There are two reasons. In the first and foremost place, India has not as yet the money to pay for extensive medium-wave services such as are used in the west, and, that being so, shortwave services provide the only means of giving programmes to the whole country. Secondly, during the summer months atmospheric disturbances in India are so marked that immense power—and expense—would be necessary to overcome them on medium-waves; whereas the shortwaves being less affected by atmospheric will provide some sort of service all the year round at an infinitely smaller cost. When first I came to India, I was accused of advocating medium waves in order to sell to India old B.B.C. transmitters; now some critics tell us that we are adopting shortwaves in order to enrich the foreign radio manufacturers. Well, they can't have it both ways. What we are, I assure you, trying to do is to establish what we believe to be the most satisfactory system which can be devised for Indian broadcasting within the slender funds allotted to us.

A group photo taken at Super Talkies, Bombay, on the occasion of the visit of Gama, the world's Wrestling Champion, and his party to the Talkies. Photo shows (from left to right): Gama, Mr. K. F. Nariman (Chairman on the occasion), Pahelwan Imambux, Pahelwan Hamida and the eldest son of Imambux.

Bombay Transmitter

And now for one last word about a subject about which many of you may be feeling very strongly, especially in these cricket days—the changed wavelength of the Bombay transmitter. This change was made on account of the complaints sent to us by listeners all over India to the effect that the separation of the Bombay and Delhi wavelengths was not sufficient for the less selective sets to pick up both stations clearly. Now I must ask you to remember that the selection of wavelengths is no easy task. The world is full of Broadcasting Stations which can interfere with one another at immense distance and, before we could even attempt to introduce new wavelengths here, several months' work was necessary to measure the strength of the stations of the world as heard in India and to find clear channels which we could adopt.

Those clear channels are necessarily limited as those who study the result of our work in the "Indian Listener" of April 7, 1937 will see. The next thing was to choose from the limited number of clear channels those which would be most suitable to India. That again is not easy, for there is very little information available as yet as to the performance of the various wavelengths under Indian conditions. We believed that the wavelength chosen for Bombay, that of 244 metres, would solve the difficulties of which listeners were complaining, and it has indeed done so. But it is true that in certain districts, chiefly in Berar and Gujarat, it has not, apparently, proved entirely satisfactory. Now we are in some difficulty over this. Our letters show that the majority of listeners appreciate the change, and that to revert to the wavelength would be a disaster. In about six weeks' time, we hope to have the new Bombay shortwave transmitter in operation, and this should fill up any gaps which still remain.

Nevertheless we wish to do everything in our power to avoid a deterioration of the Service in any part of India even for a few weeks, and we hope that the measurements and modifications which we are now carrying out may lead to an improvement which will satisfy all listeners.

Write To Us

Lastly I want to say a word about the Bombay Programmes. As you no doubt realize, it is difficult for us people to estimate exactly what you want, what you like and dislike. We can do this only through the comments of the people we know and meet, the letters we get from listeners, and the comments we read in the Press. When I came to Bombay two years ago, I confess I was rather staggered to find, not what I had expected, an almost exclusively Indian radio station but on the contrary a station with a great deal of emphasis on English rather than Indian Programmes. To some extent I think this tendency still persists, and I cannot help wondering whether this is what the majority of our listeners want. If we judge from our correspondence, nine-tenths of it concerns our European Programmes; if we look at radio criticisms in the Press, which is better and more helpful here than in any other City of India, we find that it is exclusively devoted to European Programmes.

I don't think I have ever seen any reference to an Indian item. Now is this a true reflection of our Bombay listeners tastes? We want to know that; and if you don't write and tell us we cannot know it. In a few weeks' time we shall be broadcasting on two transmitters and during the next six months, especially when we can get our new studio accommodation, we shall, I hope, be able to make many extensions and improvements in our programmes. To do that properly we want more letters from listeners than we get at present to guide us. So please write: criticize as much as you like, but write, and you will get a better service. And lastly, let me once again remind you—don't buy sets without the fifty to hundred metre band.

NOT QUITE

Judge: "Have you ever seen the prisoner at the bar?"

Witness: "Yes, that's where I met him."

He: "May I throw you a kiss?"

She: "Don't be so lazy."

Mr. Smith: "That boy James is the picture of his father."

Mr. Jones: "Yes, and his sister is the talkie of her mother."

Sonny (who had been inquisitive all the evening): "Is early baldness in men caused by hats?"

Father: "Yes, by their wives' hats."

FROM ACROSS THE SEAS

Bernard Shaw On Christmas: Hindenburg's First Meeting With Ludendorff: A Fascist Apology

(By Our London Correspondent From World Press.)

Since last year's Chinese Exhibition at Burlington House, Mr. George Eumorfopoulos, the famous collector, has acquired several important Chinese treasures.

He has consented to show them to the public in an exhibition of Chinese art which is to open in London in January, in aid of Chinese medical relief.

The Eumorfopoulos exhibits will include a fine pottery goblet, earlier than 200 B. C. which is one of the earliest known examples of Chinese pottery, and a tenth century painting which is said to be finer than the Sung work shown at Burlington House.

Lord Lee of Farehamm and Major-General Sir Neil Malcolm are others who are lending recent acquisitions.

* * *

C. B. Fry's Pupils

Sir Roger Backhouse, Commander-in-Chief of the Home Fleet, presented the prizes at the fifty-first annual prize-giving day of the training ship "Mercury" at Hamble recently.

The "Captain" of the "Mercury" is Commander C. B. Fry, the famous cricketer. He and his wife took charge of the school 29 years ago. They train boys from 12 to 13, and aim at securing a type of boy well-educated for his age without being in any sense a bookworm.

Commander Fry prides himself on the fact that 94 per cent. of the "Mercury" boys who have passed into the Navy during the last three years have reached higher rating. Considering that only 14 per cent. of all boys accepted during that period reached higher rating, he has reason to be proud of this figure. The original "Mercury" foundered during the war, when pressed into service after years of rest. The present "Mercury" was formerly "H. M. S. President", the R. N. R. ship.

* * *

Hindenburg And Ludendorff

Nothing could have been less dramatic than the first meeting between Hindenburg and Ludendorff when they began what was to be one of the most famous partnerships in military history.

When Hindenburg was appointed commander of the armies in East Prussia to stem the Russian invasion in the early days of the war, Ludendorff was made his Chief of Staff. Hindenburg was then living in Hanover on the retired list. Mr. Wheeler-Bennett, in his excellent biography of Hindenburg, says of his hero as he stood on the platform at Hanover:

"It had taxed even the capacities of a Prussian officer's wife to get him ready in the 10 hours at her disposal between the receipt of the first telegram and the moment of his departure.

The General had got stouter in retirement and Frau Hindenburg had to work hard at letting out tunic and breeches. Even so he was in the blue peace-time uniform of a General instead of field-grey when the special train of two coaches and an engine steamed in at three o'clock in the morning. A tall military figure in regulation field-grey alighted and saluted stiffly.

Major-General Ludendorff, Your Excellency, by order of August 21 of the All Highest Military Cabinet appointed Chief of Staff of VIII Army. They exchanged hand shakes and salutes and got into the train. In this formal manner the great collaboration began.

CELEBRATION OF THE "ID-UL-FITR" IN BERLIN. Members of the Muslim congregation in Berlin at the tea-reception, given on 4th December in the rooms of the Egyptian Legation in Berlin.

* * *

Gracie Fields Censored

Gracie Fields was "censored" by the B. B. C. in mail week. She sang "Ave Maria" at the rehearsal for the opening performance of a new cinema in London.

Then the B. B. C. Variety Director said: "It was very nice, but I'm afraid the B. B. C. would not allow religious songs in a music hall show—especially with a cinema organ accompaniment."

So Gracie remarked, "It's a proper mook oop!"—and sang "Vienna, City of My Dreams."

* * *

"A Million Facts"

Reading Sir Richard Phillips's "A Million Facts" (1839), a correspondent came across this passage:

"In general it cannot be denied that the English Constitution is one of Property and Money, and hence power is too much enjoyed by hereditary imbecility, avaricious accumulations and grinders of the middle and poor classes. The Main Scheme and design is God; but in practice, Industry, Virtue and Genius are obliged to yield to Avarice and fictitious possession of Wealth.

"The Courts of Justice are open to all, but they must be entered with plenty of money".

That, as we see, was written almost a hundred years ago. Do we notice any change?

A Fascist Apology

"Action", the Fascist weekly, must last week have loathed being forced to apologies to Mr. Goelancz, so it is, perhaps, no wonder that in doing so it produced what must be about the weakest excuse on record.

It had accused Mr Gollancz of a mistranslation of a German song. And unfortunately for it, Mr. Gollancz was right and it was wrong.

"Our only excuse," it says patiently, "is that we know far more about our own language than about German or any foreign language, as befits a paper which puts Britain first."

But in that case, why try to put a man who does know what he's talking about, right?

* * *

Musical Anaesthetic

There is a man in New York who has had his leg amputated to the musical anaesthetic of "Sweet Adeline".

He played the tune himself, on his own harmonica, in the French hospital while the surgeon cut off his right leg. Before the operation, the doctors asked Fred la Reine, who is a variety artist, if he would like gas or anything like that.

"No," he replied, "I will have a musical anaesthetic."

The operation was successful—but the hospital doctors refuse to say whether they gave la Reine a local anaesthetic without his knowledge.

* * *

Italy Bans British Films

Variations in the temperature of Anglo-Italian friendship are reflected in the film world, particularly in the case of stories glorifying the British Army.

"Bengal Lancer" was originally passed for release, and then banned. So was "The Charge of the Light Brigade."

"Lloyds of London", however, has been passed. This has inspired the American comment that "apparently the Italians see no harm in glorifying British bankers even if they do not care to give the Army a break."

* * *

Snobbery In England

Snobbery is England's greatest vice, according to Mr. E. H. Keeling, M. P., for Twickenham.

Speaking at Epswich, he said some attempt should be made to eradicate snobbery in household management and cookery. People would not buy cheap cuts off the joint simply because they were cheap. It would be a splendid thing for England if every child from the children of the Royal family downwards, went to an elementary school for at least three years."

* * *

Bolshevist Old Guard

Bruce Lockhurt, the author of "Memoirs of a British Agent", says that the execution of L. M. Karachan in Russia leaves Litvinoff as the last prominent survivor of the Bolshevist Old Guard who made the Revolution. If is hard to believe, he writes, Karachan was engaged in a terrorist plot." He was the gentlest, best-dressed and best-looking of the Bolshevists. He was half American, and had an Armenian's smiling politeness. He was kind to me (Lockhart) when I was arrested in September, 1918 partly because I had been able to do a small service to his wife."

According to Lockhart six years ago he was rung in London. A Russian friend wished to speak to him. It was Karachan. "He was then Bolshevist Ambassador to Turkey, and had come to London to see Wimbledon. He himself was a useful tennis player. I asked him to luncheon. (continues Lockhart's story). He asked if he might bring his wife. I arrived a little later at the restaurant, expecting to see the lady whom I had helped in Moscow in 1918. I looked around the corner and saw Karachan seated at a table with an attractive young girl. She was not the Mrs. Karachan that I had known, but Semenova, the young ballerina whom Bolshevists now rank with Pavlova. The luncheon was a gay meal with much banter on both sides. Karachan asked me about the political situation in England.

"Your friends", I said. "are not doing well."

"Who do you mean?" he asked.

'Why, the Left and the Communists'.

'Ah,' he said, "I don't want to hear about them. What about the Conservatives and rearmament? We want a strong Britain'."

Commenting on Bruce-Lockhart story about Karachan, the "Daily Worker" says that Karachan was obviously a friend of Bruce Lockhart, who was a British Agent in Russia.

* * *

Kemal's Retort

"If you are allowed to ask a dictator whether he is a dictator then he is no dictator."

(Continued on page 34)

Couple Must Not Sleep In Same Bed

THERE IS ONE GREAT ARGUMENT IN FAVOUR OF THE HUSBAND AND WIFE SLEEPING APART IN SEPARATE BEDS, IT REMOVES THAT SENSE OF TOUCH WHICH SO OFTEN IS THE FIRST STIMULUS, says T. Bowen Partington in the course of an article on "Hints For Husband And Wife," in "Health and Efficiency."

It is the sense of touch which renders us conscious of the presence of a stimulus, from the slightest to the most intense degree of its action, by that indescribable something which we call feeling, or sensation. Where the conduct of the husband tends to be unrestrained, there is a very great probability that so far as the wife is concerned there will be little if anything of satisfaction For peace and quietness—with a desire to do her duty as a wife—she will submit—but don't blame the woman if in time she turns

For unsatisfied desire with a woman is not only provocative of immediate anger in some instances but it tends to make her less eager for subsequent efforts and makes her also less proficient, and, inasmuch as one complete physiological intercourse with its profound reaction is more productive of good than a score of partial successes, it is better to avoid constant and undue familiarity by timely separation and limit the times of intimate contact to those periods when freedom is mutual and unrestrained.

This, of course, at once raises an old question as to what is a reasonable extent of intimacy between a man and his wife. On the matter of excess, if there is anyone need to worry it is the husband, for if anyone is going to be affected physically by excess it is the husband rather than the wife.

The wife can, if she desires, remain passive and there is not the same strain upon her nervous system of the man who stimulates his organs to function beyond their normal capacity. Woman is always more capable of greater and more prolonged sexual exercise than is man As to the frequency of marital relations it is impossible to give a numerical prescription because one has to recognise that even within physiological limits the sexual ability of individuals differs very much. And even in the same individual the normal sexual power fluctuates within wide boundaries

True Moderation

At the same time I am of the opinion that extraordinary deviations from the average are very rare, and that a numerical guiding rule for the ordinary man and wife must not be looked upon as something "ridiculous." There must be some general principle, unless we wish to leave the matter entirely to the decision of each individual and to let everyone find out for himself, on the basis of 'experientia docet, what he should do. To prevent trouble—I have for a long time now advised for anything like "normal" circumstances—50 to 100 single acts in the course of a year. This limitation, which takes into account the menstruating periods, but not of course, pregnancy long absence of husband or wife, or more or less chronic illnesses, leaves sufficient room for the fluctuations due to various external causes as well as to different physical and psychical conditions. To my mind it is also in agreement with one's notions of true moderation, and rather more reasonable than the overcarefulness of the "model man." And there can be nothing here in the nature of excess.

Ann Miller, tapdancer of New York shown in air.

Drugless Cure Of Ailments

Prominent European Doctor's Lecture In Delhi

A new system of drugless cure for all diseases including many ailments which do not yield to treatment under the systems at present in vogue is practised by Dr. Oscar Brunler who is in Delhi on a six weeks holiday Colour Ray Therapy is the name of the system and Dr. Oscar Brunler is the first practitioner of it in Europe to-day. With its aid he claims to have cured every conceivable disease without administering a drop of medicine of over 5,000 cases treated by him so far he has had only three failures.

The fingers of the patient's hand tell the whole tale to Dr. Oscar Brunler. "I diagnose a man's ailment by the measurement of radiation in his five fingers" explained the Doctor to an Associated Press Correspondent. "It has been found that a healthy organ sends out waves of 10,000 Angstorm units, Each finger of our hand connects with certain organs and the condition of these organs can be measured by measuring the radiation emanating from the fingers. For instance the fore-finger gives us the condition of the lungs the middle finger the condition of the stomach intestines and liver the ring finger the condition of the kidneys and the little finger the condition of the sexual organs.

"For instance if the radiation of the first finger measures 8500 Angstrom units instead of the normal 10000 Angstrom Units we know that the lungs are affected by tuberculosis. According to the wave length radiating from the fingers the disease can be accurately determined Malignant tumor can be detected long before there is any visible sign of tumor formation.

"In a healthy body there is a perfect equilibrium of positive and negative magnetic currents in the cells. When the equilibrium is disturbed inflammations or the like occur and sickness is the outcome. I therefore de-charge the cells with the necessary current. Light is an electro-magnetic energy and carries either positive or negative currents. This was the discovery of Prof. Clarke Maxwell, one of the greatest physicists of the last century and I only apply the discoveries of light waves for healing purposes.

The following are the basic colours used: Blue, Yellow, Red and Green. Blue carries positive magnetic currents. Red and Yellow negative currents while Green carries positive and negative currents. Blue reduces nervous vibration and therefore cures hysteria and other like ailments reduces high blood pressure and produces sleep. It penetrates up to five inches in a man's body. Red clears up inflammations speeds up nervous vibrations and cures all cases of melancholia. It penetrates up to eight inches. Yellow is used for every kind of congested and sluggish kidneys. It reduces acidity

In conclusion Dr. Brunler said speed noise and the struggle for existence have created mental ailments. To cure these one has to study the state of a man's sub-conscious being. "There is a relation between the conscious and subconscious mind which I have succeeded in measuring and this has enabled me to cure many cases which the other systems now existent have failed to cure.

LEMON JUICE CURES TONSILLITIS

Lemon juice is beneficial in the prevention and alleviation of acute tonsillitis. It may be taken with a little sugar, and also used to advantage as a gargle.

A famous remedy among great French singers for many years for throat ailments with hoarseness is contained in the following recipe which has been handed down for several generations: "Carefully roast a large lemon in the even, being careful that the skin does not break and the juice escape. To the hot juice add enough sugar to be made into a syrup. A teaspoonful taken every half hour will bring about speedy relief."

A further use may be made of lemon juice in keeping the mouth moist in fevers and in other conditions in which there is a great loss of body fluids. The juice alone may be used in moistening the lips and cleansing the tongue, or it may be combined with an equal volume of glycerine.

ADVICE TO BODY-BUILDERS

BEGINNER WITH BARBELL

"I am 31 years of age, and have practised physical culture without result for six months. Now I have obtained a barbell, but have no knowledge of how to begin using it. Can you help me?"—C. M., N. 1.

"You cannot do better than begin the special course of barbell exercise that is now appearing in 'Superman.' Follow the course carefully and you will achieve the results you desire in increased body-weight and muscular power".

NOVICES' DUMB-BELL SCHEDULE

"I am following your novices' schedule of dumb-bell exercises with great benefit. Will it assist me to practise it twice daily?"—G. T., Scottland.

"No. Practise the dumb-bell schedule once only. You can, however, practice other lifts with benefit. The One Hand Snatch, Press, and Stiff-leg Dead lift form a good combination. Use a standard poundage and perform a set number of repetitions. Six snatches with either hand, twenty repetitions of the Press (in series of three or four from the shoulder) and eight repetitions of the Stiff-leg Dead lift would constitute a good programme. There is little danger that you will do too much lifting. You can, however, do too much of the same type of lifting."

Yogic Exercise For Women

Uddiyana is the basis of another wonderful Yogic exercise known as the Nauli in which the abdominal recti muscles are isolated and churned. Uddiyana will be of ample benefit for the girl student, says S. Mujumder in "Leader."

Uddiyana is the only exercise in which I would recommend the use of a large mirror to enable the girl student to watch herself whether she is doing it correctly. She should stand before the mirror with her body bare down to the lower abdomen. Keeping the legs a little apart and bending slightly at the knees she places her hands on the upper part of the abdo-

UDDIYANA

minal wall is pressed against her back. This position is to be maintained for three seconds only at first. To regain normal position first efface the hollow and then inhale gently. This is to be done in three turns at the start, and when the student gets used to it, seven turns should be the maximum and in each turn Uddiyana should be maintained for fifteen seconds only. But those who are suffering from any heart trouble should not do this until and unless such trouble has been corrected by a doctor. A woman above forty and not used to any physical exercise should never perform this exercise.

Uddiyana will set right enlargements of the liver and spleen, cure gastritis, dyspepsia and constipation, put the kidneys in order, remove ovarian and menstrual troubles, promote a rich blood supply and invigorate the spinal nerves. Besides, it will sufficiently strengthen the pelvic floor, which forms the fundamental basis of these studies, as we shall see later.

MENTAL WORRIES CAUSES INDIGESTION

A bad temper gives you indigestion, and a bad digestion, will give you a temper. When you cry at some sorrowful news, the tears come in consequence of your mental condition, and the way to prevent the tears is to govern the mind, not to put some anti-tear lotion in your eyes.

Mental worry may take away your appetite and your sleep, and your normal health will not be restored by drugs until the worry is removed or overcome. A man may get into his head that he is so wicked, such a miserable sinner that he will never be forgiven, and he may, in consequence of his erroneous belief, worry himself into a weak state of health.

If you want to cure this man you must remove from his mind this belief. It is therefore, necessary that one when suffers from indigestion should with special care avoid all sorts of worries and try to be in jolly mood.

MAHARASHTRA'S MIND

Demand For Unification Of Maharashtra

CONGRESS PRESS & LEFT THINKERS LUKEWARM

Vinayak Savarkar's Queer Views

(By UBIQUITY)

With the insistent demand for the formation of Andhra into a separate province and the Kannada speaking people also demanding their unification in a separate Karnatak Province, people in Maharashtra also appear to think that they must also demand a province of their own. "Maharashtra" of Nagpur, "Udaya" of Amraoti and "Kesari" of Poona have all joined in demanding that the Marathi-speaking population in India of about two crores of people and scattered over in the six districts of C.P., four of Berar, four of the Nizam's Dominions and in the Portuguese territory of Goa and Maharashtra proper must be brought together in order that the common language, common culture, common history and common problems of theirs may receive the attention that they deserve.

* * *

How Will Congress React ?

There is nothing wrong in all this in principle. Linguistic provinces have been actually recognised in the constitution of the Indian National Congress, Andhra and Karnatak have Provincial Congress Committees of their own. As far Maharashtra, there are three committees for Berar, C. P. (Marathi) and Maharashtra. Those who are making the demand of unification of all Marathi-speaking areas should stop for a moment to think whether Congressmen in all these territories are disposed to come together in a single provincial Congress Committee for these three provinces. If a referendum or plebiscite is taken, it would be found that this proposal does not meet with the approbation of all concerned. There is a widespread feeling that in any such event Poona will seek to dominate and Nagpur is now a serious rival of Poona, if Amraoti and Kolhapur also cannot be added to the rivals' list.

* * *

Left Press View

It is interesting to note that the Congress Press in Marathi has adopted an attitude of studied silence on this question. "Lokashakti" of Poona, "Nawa Kal" of Bombay and the "Lokamanya" of Bombay have said nothing about it. What may be regarded as the radical or Left Press in Marathi has ridiculed this suggestion. It is admitted that Marathi language, Marathi history and the Mahratta culture, whatever that may mean, will be taken better care of if all the Marathi-speaking tracts are brought under one administrative unit, but what are referred to, in a vague manner, as common problems are regarded by the Left Press as common to the whole of India. It is pointed out that community of economic interests binds people more than anything else. A Mahratta Prince, Jagirdar or sugar factory owner will more readily ally with his compeer in Madras, Bengal, Punjab or U. P. than with the Mahratta lower middle or working-class man. He is not likely to stand by the demands of the Mahratta workers in the Bombay's textile mills or docks, because they speak the language he speaks; he will much rather side with the Behar and Cawnpore Sugar factory-owner.

* * *

A Bilingual Province

A writer has pointed out that the Malguzars and cotton producers of Berar and C. P. have not much in common with the 'ryotwari' proprietors in Maharashtra. On the other hand, they are very similarly placed with the ryotwari proprietors in Gujarat and Karnatak. Their problems, demands, grievances in respect of land revenue assessment and connected questions are the same. All groupings henceforth will be on economic community of interests. Even political parties will be formed on these principles. Once there is complete self-government, even the Congress will be split up on this basis, the Right and Left in the Congress today will make every effort to stand together because they are interested and committed to fight foreign domination first. If for any reason, as many apprehend, the Right begins to develop friendly relations with the foreign Power, the split will come immediately. Finally this writer dismisses the Maharashtra Unification demand as a pastime of literally and politically-minded people, whose roots are in the past and who cannot see the future clearly. The writer is quite satisfied that Bombay should be a bilingual province with Gujarat and Maharashtra as its component parts, the City of Bombay being the cementing force. He also thinks that people who are feeling exhausted in the freedom's fight are directing their patriotic feelings into these wrong channels.

* * *

Savarkar's Whirlwind Tour

For about five weeks, Vinayak Savarkar has been touring the towns and villages of Berar and C.P. He was received everywhere by very large crowds. Addresses were presented to him, alluding to his past services and life, which has all the elements of a romance and purses also were presented. He presided over the Berar Hindu Sabha Conference and the C. P. Marathi Literary Conference. He will preside over the Hindu Maha Sabha Session to be held at Ahmedabad shortly and in all likelihood he will be elected to the presidentship of the All-Maharasntra Literary Conference also. All these honours are being conferred on him without dissent from anywhere, regard being had to his pre-eminence as a man of letters and a revivalist-reformist Hindu, having much in common with the crusading Arya Samaj. But there is no getting away from the fact that he finds himself in fundamental conflict with the ideology of the younger generation in Maharashtra, which, to put in brief, is rationalistically and socialistically minded. In spite of the mystical behaviour of Mr. P. M. Bapat, he is found to be very much akin to them.

* * *

Queer Views Of Savarkar

Moonje, Bhopatkar and Savarkar appear to be practically of one mind. Kelkar and Aney are not far away from them, but there is all the difference between the former and the latter so far as expression of that common mind is concerned. The bluntness and the vigour with which the former speak or write without taking their admirers anywhere is something phenomenal. Savarkar asked at Nagpur why Indians should sympathize with the Arabs, who are wrongly elbowing the Jews out from Palestine, which is rightfully and traditionally their land? Bhopatkar put the same question some months ago in the "Kesari-Mahratta" conducted Marathi Magazine "Sahyadri" with all the eccentricity of argument that is singularly his. Apart from every other considerations, these persons fail to see the simple, stark fact that British Imperialism is the common opponent of the Arab and Jew masses and the Indian masses. Similarly, Mr. Savarkar asked why should Indians sympathize with the Chinese as against the Japanese? He seems to be full of admiration for Japan and her world imperialist policy. He wants Indians and in particular the Hindus not to look beyond their nose. "Chitra" a left weekly, asks him with a retort why in his young days he sought inspiration from Mazzini. He has no title to ridicule young Indians, Hindus and Muslims alike, if they seek inspiration from Moscow and Lenin. Oppressed Nationals of every country on the face of the globe are doing it, says the "Chitra."

DANCING IS REAL EXERCISE

A man now sixty years old, who has had an unusually extensive experience in sports and games, tells me that he has given them up one by one—all but dancing. The interesting point is that he keeps in excellent trim from this one activity. He dances three or four times a week, tiring himself reasonably each time writes L. E. Eubanks in "New Health".

Not all people are adapted to rigid regime. They cannot hold themselves to a plan of exercise unless they enjoy the work itself. The born physical culturist, who can stick to any course because of the ultimate reward in health and development, finds the pleasure element less essential in his adherence to plan; but most people, especially when they reach middle age, want "something at the time for the time."

Dancing is hard to beat for that purpose; there is a thrill, an exhilaration in it that cannot fail to please any person who loves music and has a sense of rhythm. Undoubtedly exercise is always more effective, particularly as regards organic health, when it is keenly enjoyed.

Dr. Tigerstedt, eminent Finnish physiologist, made a study of the amount of energy expended in the various forms of dancing. He found that the waltz consumed slightly more energy than a fast walk, and considerably more than is consumed by carpenters, painters or housemaids in the course of their work. The schottische and fox-trot are more expensive in energy than the work of a laundress, and less expensive than the work of a stonemason. The polka is more tiring than the work of a labourer who saws wood by hand. The mazurka is more exhausting than such gymnastic exercises as fencing, and almost as exhaustive as wrestling. Study the table on this page to see the comparative amount of energy expended in a given time by various forms of exercise.

HOW ENERGY IS CONSUMED

	Energy consumed calories
In act of lying still ..	1.0
In walking slowly ..	2.6
In light gymnastics ..	2.9
In the work of a carpenter ..	3.2
In the work of a house painter ..	3.3
In the work of a housemaid ..	3.31
In walking rapidly ..	3.8
In dancing the waltz ..	3.99
In the work of a laundress ..	4.21
In dancing the schottische ..	4.76
In dancing the fox-trot ..	4.78
In the work of a stonemason ..	5.53
In heavy gymnastics ..	6.7
In the work of sawing wood by hand ..	6.8
In dancing the polka ..	7.56
In foil fencing ..	8.25
In sabre fencing ..	8.69
In running ..	9.7
In dancing the mazurka ..	10.87
In wrestling ..	12 32

LONDON DEMONSTRATION AGAINST JAPAN

Students Join Paraders

(From Our Own Correspondent).
LONDON, (By Air Mail).

Society women, novelists, students and the Vicar of Kingston took part in an "anti-Japanese" poster parade in Oxford Street, London, on December 17. The demonstrators paraded with sandwich-boards bearing the slogans, "Buy No Japanese goods and help to stop Japan's aggression," and "Stop the war in China. Boycott Japanese goods."

Among those taking part in the parade which was headed by the Very Reverend J. B. Scrattan (vicar of Kingston) were Lady Prudence Pelham (sister of the Earl of Chichester), Lady Gathorne-Hardy (sister of the Earl of Cranbrook), Mrs. Jocelyn Lausada (daughter of Mr. A. P. Herbert, M.P.), Mrs. Ursula Trevelyn (grand-daughter of Darwin), Storm Jameson, Naomi Mitchison, Dora Birkel (Australian novelist), Mr. Stephen Spender, Mrs. Liam O'Flaharty, Mrs. G. T. Strauss, Catherine Marshal (organiser of conscientious objectors during the war).

The paraders arrived in Oxford-Street just before the luncheon hour and walked slowly along the gutter. After a few moments, the ordinary police who control traffic were reinforced by a mounted officer. Mrs. Lotte Whyte, who told press reporters that she was organising the parade, said; "Miss Gwen Frangcon-Davies, Lady Violet Bonham-Carter and Rose Macaulay are among our many supporters. There are still shops which are importing Japanese goods and we are trying to make as big a show as possible to prevent people from buying goods from that country."

In the afternoon, students joined the demonstrators. They carried sandwich-boards down New Bond-Street and other busy shopping streets. Thousands of handbills were distributed. Lots of Indians joined the boycott procession.

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Wanted.—For Vidyabhavana (Research Department) of Visva-Bharati. (1) A professor in the department of Indology with thorough knowledge of Indian philosophy and working knowledge and European Philosophy and trained in modern methods of research. He would be expected to carry on independent research. Salary Rs. 125|- per month. (2) An assistant professor in Linguistics with special knowledge of the history of Bengali literature and language. Salary Rs. 75|- per month. (3) A Reader in Sanskrit with training 'tols'. Qualified to teach 'darsana-sastras'. Knowledge of English necessary. Salary Rs. 50|- per month. (4) An Assistant Librarian—with experience in library management. Familiarity with MSS. collections essential. Minimum qualification, a graduate of any Indian University. Salary Rs. 50|- per month. (5) Four Research Scholars in Indology and allied subjects. Must be qualified for undertaking higher research. Rs. 25|- per month plus free tuition and lodging. Apply with testimonials stating age and other particulars to:—The Secretary, Santiniketan, Bengal. (7549)

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Wanted original poem songs, for immediate consideration. Send poems to Columbian Music Publishers, Ltd., Dept. K24, Toronto, Can.

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THE BROADWAY
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20TH CENTURY-FOX'S
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—DAILY 3 SHOWS—
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Create history in Indian film-art
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Remember!
It's a KAPURCHAND, Ltd. Release.
THE ROXY
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Mrs. Emma Coate, standing middle is Britain's oldest woman, who celebrated her 107th birth day.

Why I Din't Tell My Age

Confession Made By A Woman

I am one of millions of women who don't like to broadcast their age. Of course our friends say that this is because we are "sensitive" about it, meaning that we should like to seem younger than we are. And they do not intend to let us get away with it. Thus writes Della T. Lutes in "The Forum".

"Well, Dell' they say in tones of melancholy triumph when I visit my own home town, "We're all older'n we were last time you's here. Let's see, just how old 'are' you now Ummm.....Was you born a year, or two years, before Nellie was?"

At this I am supposed to recapitulate my years, catalogue growing infirmities, and listen to a roster of diseases and deaths. Instead, I tell them I refuse to be dated, quoting Senator Glass: "Age is a state of mind."

The presumption that a person's age should be a matter of public property may spring from the assumption that, since census takers, insurance agents, steamboat companies, writes and other impersonal agencies claim the right to such intimate data, surely one's friends may expect equal privilege. The difference lies, it seems to me, in the fact that public offices won't talk about your age. They just want to write it down.

A woman I have known for 30 years is retiring from an important position, I never, during all that time, wondered about her age. For whatever it was it did not effect 'her'. She is always charming, interesting and interested. She keeps in close association with many people, and men of all ages have always been devoted to her. I was shocked when I learned that she was going to retire.

"Well", she said, "how old do you think I am?" The subject was repugnant. I did not want to confine this lovely perennial creature within the limitations of time. 'I am 82 years old! If my employers had ever dreamed how old I was they'd have fired me years ago?"

They would never have dreamed. And I wish that she had not told me. Always I have held her as the ageless brook, going on, effortless and timeless. Now I must think of her as 82 years old! Old! Resiging. Giving up. During all her mature life she has never heeded the passing of time, and so she never grow old. She reckoned only by accomplishment.

The principal of a girl's school who has been particularly successful in retaining the friendship and confidence of her pupils recently made her final address to them. She said, "Girls," if I were to ask how old you think I am, what would you say?"

They started at her in amazement, as if refocussing their eyes on a familiar object, suddenly grown strange.

"That the thought is obviously new to you," she continued, "is a most sincere complaint. Now, however, because I want the subject to be a part of my farewell message, I am going to tell you. And I know that your attitude toward me will change. When I tell you that I am 75 years old, you will recoil." She paused and, her discerning eyes darkened with the shadow of her own prophecy.

Instantly her status with these girls, whose natures had unfolded under her wise companionship, had altered. She stood before them an old woman.

"I have never," she resumed, "talked about my age because I have not wanted to be thought of in terms of years. I have tried to keep my mind young, my body healthy, my person neatly clothed; in other words, to keep pace with the passing of time without letting it age me.

Role Of "Resident Spies" In Modern Espionage System

They Remain In Touch With People, Gather Necessary Information And Quietly Await Signal For Action

Foreign intelligence services seek to place their agents as resident spies in the country under observation. These spies engage on the surface in humdrum work such as playing the bass viol in a theatre for example—a seemingly harmless occupation and one far remote from politics. Or dentists and artists may be chosen as resident spies.

The duties of a resident spy often consists merely in staying quietly at his post till the time for action comes, in keeping his eyes open as to what is going on around him, and in sending, at intervals, his impressions in code to his headquarters. The resident spy must make acquaintances and friendships which may prove useful but otherwise he is not bound to engage in any overt acts. I repeat, the resident spy should be inactive till the time comes.

The resident spy must penetrate deeply in the layer of society in which he is placed, writes A. Vishinsky in "Oktiabr," Moscow. He must be in touch with the changing moods, the hopes and fears, likes and dislikes of the population. While doing so, he quietly awaits the signal for action.

Such resident spies are usually chosen from very trustworthy and well-tested people—as a rule citizens of the country they are spying on. They are the backbone of espionage systems. Through their agents, they find out whatever is of interest to those they serve. These agents also constitute their personnel for action. Once war is begun, factories burn, bridges are blown up, and trains wrecked in their sphere of influence.

It is very dangerous to let these spies strike deep roots in their environment. These agents strive to and decency. Unfortunately, they impress people with their honesty sometimes succeed in though, as a rule, not for long. As a rule their cards are called, their masks torn off, and the enemies are exposed.

The basic tenet of any foreign intelligence service is to get at men through their weaknesses. The old Roman proverb says "errare humanum est", which means that men are apt to make mistakes. Mistakes are made through weaknesses or failings. The spy searches for those failings or vices which we unfortunately still provide, to make use of them in his criminal work.

An experienced spy acts according to the environment in which he finds himself and seeks a favourable one. Where social and industrial discipline reign, where men are tightened up and close-lipped, it is hard for a spy to work. At a summer resort things are different. People relax, make friends easily, grow talkative and indiscreet. This is the spy's opportunity.

In a recent case, the German intelligence Service succeeded in having its way with one rather important Russian specialist. As a serious, careful and business-like man, the Russian engineer had brought with him to a resort a whole suitcase full of blueprints, reports and other documents. He would combine business with pleasure. Half the day he would flirt at the beach, the other half, he would pass over his papers. A businesslike arrangement!

Through the care of the intelligence service, this businesslike engineer met a businesslike lady. She also had come to the resort for a rest, but had brought a typewriter along. What was more natural than that she should offer to do some little service such as typing papers for the engineer? The latter thought she was a find. He met her often, she typed for him and soon became something like a private secretary. Their relations were of the friendliest nature—so thought the engineer.

Time passed. The lady typed the papers the engineer gave to her, and everything went well. Then, one fine morning, the engineer went to keep his usual appointment with the lady and gasped. The lady had gone, leaving no address. And where were the blueprints and papers? They were gone too.

Later the spies were caught. The lady was found to be a German intelligence agent. It was found that agents had been watching the engineer for a long time and, according to certain information in their possession, had known the easiest method of approaching him. Such cases are all too frequent.

The friends of Pastor Niemoller, the "Confessional" Vicar of Dahlem, a suburb of Berlin, are in some anxiety over the state of his health.

He has now been in prison for five months and has of late had several fainting fits. The reason would seem to be that he is being made to do physical work that is beyond his capacity—for instance, cleaning prison cells and other work to an extent that exceeds the normal.

There does not seem to have been any decision about his trial. If he is tried at all, it will hardly be before the end of the winter.

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Write for terms and conditions to the Manager, the "Bombay Sentinel," Red House, Parsee Bazaar Street, Fort, Bombay.

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"Screen Stand-bye"—"So you won't talk, eh. Rastelli? Waal, mebbe this lead pipe willl smoke it outta ya!"

"No, no, no—you mustn't die! I won't let you! I won't let you!"

"Could I go on this way—day after day—without wanting you?"

"Lieutenant, bar that door! Someone in this room has murdered old Lemuel Clambake!!'

"I hate you! I hate you!! I hate you!!!"—John Chapman in "New York Daily News."

* * *

"Concentration"—A parrot was sitting in the salon of a luxurious liner watching a magician do tricks. The magician served notice that he was now going to do a trick never before accomplished. He pulled up his sleeves and proceeded to make a few fancy gestures. Just at that moment the ship's boilers blew up. Five minutes later, as the parrot came to. floating on a piece of driftwood, he muttered: "Damn clever, damn clever."—"West Point Pointer."

* * *

"Caspar Milquetoast"—I saw one of Webster's "Timid Souls" in real life at the Marguery the other evening. He came in hatless. but as he went out he gave the check girl a nickel.—O. O. McIntyre in "Philadelphia Record."

* * *

"Movies"—In Hollywood Gene Fowler set himself up in a resplendent hotel and prepared to tilt against the people of an industry for which he held nothing but cosmic contempt. Of mornings he would descend to the lobby of his sumptuous inn, caparisoned in striped pants. cutaway coat, and high silk hat. He would march to the street and raise an imperious finger The austere brass-buttoned doorman would step to an areaway. wheel forth a shining bicycle At the curb the regal Mr. Fowler would mount to the saddle and pedal off to the studio, where the gateman steadied the bike ceremoniously as the company's newest script writer dismounted in full dignity.—H. Allen Smith in "New York World-Telegram."

* * *

"Morning After"—Telephone voice: "Hello."

Telephone voice: "Hello."

Telephone voice: "How are you this morning?"

Telephone voice: "All right."

Telephone voice: "Sorry, wrong number."—"Columbia Jester."

* * *

"Sanitary, At Least"—Them veils the women now wear are no good. My wife got one and I can tell you they're no good. It's just like kissin' a woman through a screen door.—Cal Tinney in the "New York Post."

V. M. APPARATUS

Or the DEVELOPER completely rejuvenates by natural method of blood circulation in the genital area. It cures loss of energy and vitality in the shortest time and ensures youthful vigour even at an advanced age. PRICE RS. 3-8, Postage RE. 1 extra. 6 Hygienic Birth-Control appliances FREE with every order.

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BOMBAY-BARODA-MADRAS-CALCUTTA

THE BRUSSELS CONFERENCE

The trouble is that we are all so damned dishonest The Brussels Conference is a case in point. One of the principal delegates whom I met on the opening day greeted me with an appeal to produce a policy from my pocket. There was no programme for that conference except to keep the United States in a good humour. The fact that for months Japanese aeroplanes bought in Great Britain or America, flying on petrol bought in the Dutch East Indies, had been dropping bombs on Chinese women and children hardly entered into the discussions. In an extremely ugly hall two long delegates argued for hours on end how best they could kid public opinion, through the intermediary of the journalists who were shut outside in the cold, into believing that serious progress was being made towards ending the war.

It is indeed important to obtain the co-operation of the United States. It is indeed true that American public opinion is very suspicious of the good and honest intentions of the European powers—and who shall blame it? But it is absurd to imagine that American co-operation with the democratic countries of Europe is going to be won by politicians who are too timid to take the slightest risks in the defence of democracy. British emphasis on the difficulties of stopping Japan and on the danger which Signor Mussolini constitutes to the British Empire caused a good deal of angry discussion among the members of the American delegation And yet Mr. Norman Davis showed no inclination to promise active American support should Great Britain become involved in war as the result of sanctions.

The truth is that members of the British Government are making two serious blunders. Not only are they wrong in believing that the majority of European nations would willingly leap to arms to protect a British Empire which had shirked all its responsibilities to help them. But they are also wrong, tragically wrong, in believing that President Roosevelt's present tendency towards co-operation is due to love for the British. Not one American in a hundred plunge his country into war for the beautiful eyes of Neville Chamberlain. Ninety in a hundred. however, probably follow their President in a struggle to preserve and to develop world law and order, freedom and tolerance—those intangible and spiritual assets for which men have always been prepared to make great sacrifices.—The "World Review."

NEW WONDER OF SCIENCE

"Radio Eye" That Can Spy On An Enemy

Behind the scenes of British defence plans, it is believed, there are some new wonders of science which if revealed, would cause heart-ache among those nations which dream of conquering the world

One of these, according to reports which, of course, cannot be confirmed, is a new "radio eye," with which British and French military experts have been conducting secret tests. It is a television camera which would be of immense importance in war.

With it an aeroplane could fly over the enemy lines so high as to be invisible, or behind a bank of clouds. Then the "radio eye", suspended downwards towards the earth, would televise the scene below and transmit it back to headquarters, where it would be shown on the television screen.

A television "eye," to enable aviators to see through fog has already been patented in America by J. H. Hammond. Another inventor who has been experimenting with a "radio eye" is Dr. V. K. Zworkyin, who narrowly escaped being aboard the ill-fated airship *Akron* when she crashed in 1933

An important development in connection with such a camera is the co-axial cable, which may be used to suspend such a camera from the plane. Whether this cable will be suitable for such a "nerve" has not been revealed, but it has been stated that the co-axial cable could be so camouflaged that the camera could be lowered thousands of feet and be quite near the ground without being detected by the enemy.

Back To Villages

Educated Women Must Help Congress In Village Upliftment

Ernest women, enlightened women will make their nation healthy, wealthy and wise.

Women who desire health for their children and who have understood that in spite of the greatest care children are hardly safe in the close contaminated atmosphere of a city, will be the first to cry "Back to the Villages". says Srimati Jha Sen, M.A., a prominent social worker of Calcutta.

She in the course of her appeal continues, house rents are high in towns and there are soulless people who seek money and build, regardless of cost in other peoples, health and lives. Corruption is rife and authority permits such people to go on murdering the nation.

The whole energies of the Congress are now concentrated on this problem. The improvement in the conditions of the agriculturist, the Harijan, the village artisan and industrialist will naturally result in the improvement of rural conditions. Sanitation and communications will be improved. The condition of the professional classes will also naturally improve for their clientele will be extended. Enlightened women will therefore, support the Congress and will be the foremost in carrying out its programme.

Personal, domestic and social cleanliness will, of course, be part of the national campaign for health. Not only will public places be kept clean, not only will the civic sense of duty be aroused but also the personal. domestic and social.

The Congress campaign, therefore, with women in the fore. will necessarily bring health to the nation. It has already broken the 'purdah' system and so has enabled one half of the nation to assert its right to fresh air and freedom. Women, given the opportunity and the training, are bound to have careful domestic habits. Only a constitutionally lazy and conscienceless woman will be uncleanly in her home when she knows the health of her loved ones is affected by it.

DID CHRIST EVER LIVE?

BY PERICLES

I am sure that many of your readers must have read with interest the article contributed by J. D. J.—"Do Christians observe a fact or a myth?" in your issue of the 24th instant.

The article in question touches on certain points which, in my opinion, are not borne out by facts, though J. D. J. is right here and there. He is, of course, right when he says that Christmas is a festival of pure pagan origin and that the exact date of the birth of Christ is not known up to the present time. It was in the beginning of the fifth century, about the time of Pope Anastasuis I, if I remember rightly, that the Church decreed that Christmas Day was to be celebrated on December 25 in order to coincide with the festival of the Winter Solstice, so widespread in Northern Europe, despite its conversion to Christianity. Even to this day, as J. D. J. rightly remarks, this festival, ostensibly to celebrate the birth of Jesus Christ, has lost none of its pagan features.

Regarding the actual date of the birth of Christ, it is very significant that nothing is known up to the present time. J. D. J. dates it at B.C. 4, but careful researches have failed to establish the exact date. If the Census of Quirinus must be taken as the date of this alleged event, as stated in one of the Gospels, it must be placed, at least 20 years earlier to the time assigned to it.

In the sixth century, that is to say 500 years after the birth of Jesus, a learned monk, Dionysius Exiguus, thought he had discovered the precise date. It was he who introduced the practice of counting the Christian year starting from the 753rd year, after the foundation of Rome. This system is called the Dionysius Chronology. Later on it was found out that he had made a mistake, but no change at all was made.

The learned Cardinal Baronius, Scaliger, Vossius and others discovered, in accordance with certain documents, that Christ must have been born in the year 751. The celebrated Father Petau proved, on the contrary, that the birth of Christ must have been as early as 749. Cappel and John Kepler made the date to recede to 748; Sulpicius Severus placed it in the year 750; Poul of Middleberg in 756; and Hevrot in the year 754 before the foundation of Rome.

Whatever J. D. J. or any other apologists may say; however much they may affect to poohpooh the findings of the Higher Criticism, it will be conceded by sensible and thoughtful people that this is a most awkward fact, if not absolutely ridiculous, that the exact date of the birth of the incarnated God, which of all events that have happened on Earth must be considered as the most momentous, is not known!

This is the more so, since according to the Gospels, the event was heralded by supernatural signs of the most remarkable form. Angels are stated to have come down from heaven to announce the same to the shepherds who were nearby and to have sang the glory of God on high! A bright star appeared and guided several Eastern Princes to the exact spot where the birth had taken place, this, in itself, an unique astronomical phenomenon which must have been witnessed by thousands in Palestine if not all over the world. Yet the date of the birth of God remained unknown!

What is more, the synoptic Gospels treat the whole affair as a legend for it is the only way to account for their discrepancies.

As a matter of fact, the stories of the birth of Christ in St. Luke and St. Mathew are packed with irreconciliable difficulties and both cannot be true.

In the one story, we have a birth, implying the ordinary residence of the parents at Bethlehem; hurried flight, almost immediately after the birth from that village into Egypt; and a journey, after many months, from Egypt to Nazareth in Galilee. (Galilee, it must be remembered, is across the mountains of Samaria, at least, 125 miles from Bethlehem). The journey on foot or donkey's back would occupy at least 10 days.

In the other the parents, who had lived in Nazareth, came to Bethlehem only for business of the State, (in accordance with the Census of Quirinus, the date which the child is circumcised after 8 days and presented in the temple of Jerusalem after 40 days and after the termination of these ceremonies, they returned to their former place of abode, a journey of at least 10 days as stated above. Was the child taken to Egypt which meant a journey of some weeks so soon after the birth of the child? Or did the parents stayed in Jerusalem for perhaps more than 40 days and then depart to Galilee? Who is right Mathew or Luke?

I defy J. D. J. to reconcile and harmonize this. Not a Christian, so far, has succeeded in doing this.

Only the will to believe will make any one gloss over the fact, as J. D. J. tries to do, that the silence of secular writers about Jesus can be explained in a satisfactory and convincing manner, and that the interpolations in Tacitus and Josephus are the fanciful imaginations of unbelievers. If I had space here, I would quote scores of eminent divines who admit that the passages both in Tacitus and Josephus are forgeries.

The silence of secular writers, whatever J. D. J. may say to the contrary, is most significant. It shows that Christ was unknown to the peoples of that time except to his own immediate followers. Even St. Paul was unaware that such a person existed. Is it not very strange that a God was in their midst and they knew nothing about it?

It makes one smile at the naivety of J. D. J. to believe that because Sir James Melville never mentioned John Knox, therefore the inference cannot be made that John Knox never existed, or because Anglo Indian writers do not mention the Brahma Samaj, therefore, it cannot be inferred that the Brahma Samaj never existed. Jesus Christ was not John Knox or the Brahma Samaj. He was a God whose birth was heralded by supernatural signs, who lived for many years among men and is alleged to have performed astounding miracles, was publicly tried and executed, was buried and rose from the dead to the great confusion of his opponents and others who lived at that time.

J. D. J. also finds no difficulty in accepting the story of the massacre of Innocents. This alleged event is mentioned by only one Evangelist, Josephus who wrote the Antiquities of the Jews in 18 volumes mentions most trifling details and events of that period, yet he never mentions this outrageous event, the massacre of the first-born of the Jews over such an extensive area as from Sidon to Tyre! Philo an historian of that time, living in Palestine, is equally silent over that event which must have stirred the whole of Palestine, if it was true.

Surely J. D. J. must himself be very credulous to swallow this. Or does he imagine that the learned scholars who have studied the question must carefully and rejected it one obsessed people and must be considered as deluded fools?

J. D. J. appears to me to be one who has just had a surfeit of apologetic writings, probably culled from some religious Encyclopaedics, and is full of the things he found in the same. This perhaps accounts for the fantastic figures he gives regarding Christians who celebrate Christmas. He believes this number to be 800 millions. Well, it is doubtful whether to day there are 350 million Christians, (practising Christianity I mean) all over the world.

J. D. J. is in a zealous and holy mood. Perhaps it would be charitable to leave him happy.

Japanese Propaganda — On X'mas Cards

(From Our Correspondent.)

LONDON, (By Air Mail.)

An interesting example of Japanese propaganda has reached a friend of a British journalist.

It is a Christmas card, from an hotel manager in Kobe, "greeting you with all good wishes for Christmas and the New Year."

The picture is a reproduction of a section of a gold screen, painted by a great master of classic Japanese paintings. But the outer cover screens 14 pages of cleverly conceived propaganda

Women In Philippines

Female Police Appointed To Look After Welfare

Secretary of the Interior Elpidio Quirino, Philippines, appointed 12 police-women. The appointment was made upon the recommendation of Commissioner Leon Guinto of public safety to organise a nucleus of women's squad in the Manila police force.

Mr. Guinto explained that the main work is to look after the welfare of the women population in the city especially the women and girls who come from the provinces without any knowledge of city life. The employment agencies in Manila which recruit girls in the provinces for hire in domestic work will be more closely watched with the formation of the female police squad.

Before their assignment to perform actual police work, the 12 women will undergo training in police duties under the supervision of Chief of Police Torres, according to Commissioner Guinto.

These pages purport to give the common sense of the [illegible] ency".

The message concludes that "We are faced with no alternative but to carry this war to a successful consummation in the interest of the peace and well[illegible] of the Far East".

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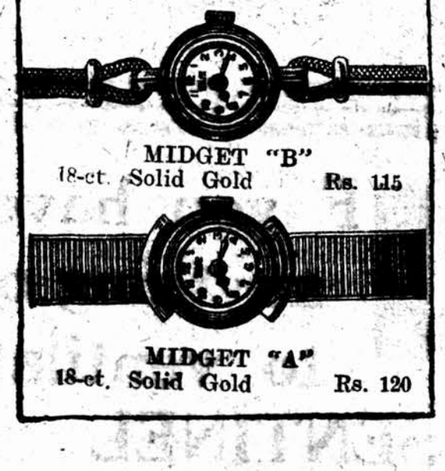

MIDGET "B"
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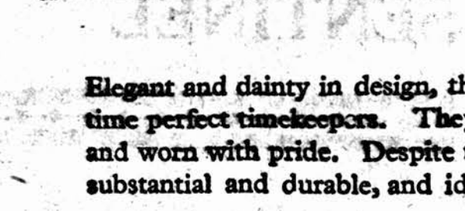

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Ideas To Make Life Easier

Ideas, ideas that have flashed into the minds of ordinary men and women, can change, are changing, the daily lives of the people, adding a little to their comfort, simplifying everyday tasks, making the world more interesting more attractive.

Here are a few of the ideas that have ben developed during the last week.

* * *

This first idea arose in the mind of an American doctor, unknown beyond the boundaries of his own home town in Texas.

Yet it may make happier many homes that will never know his name.

The cries of a baby may fray the nerves of the most loving parents. The American doctor's solution of the problem of keeping Baby quiet is: Place a large square mirror where he can look at himself.

He is so surprised at his appearance, that he forgets to cry.

Health is in the news. More people than ever have taken up the "daily dozen" habit, thanks to the Government's Fitness Drive.

* * *

Are you afraid of overstraining your muscles by physical jerks? Test yourself after a few strenuous movements by raising your arms above your head and singing!

If your fingers or your voice tremble, you have done quite enough, you are tired. Be more moderate in your exercises.

Another aid to health comes from Germany. It is a cold cure by striking matches.

The "match" is a small glass rod, coated with charcoal which contains Iodine, and with a tip that ignites by friction.

Strike the match—it lights up and you inhale the iodine vapour.

Tar on the car is the motorist's nightmare. To get it off without injuring the finish, sprinkle the tarry areas with plain warm water.

After a few minutes apply a thick coating of lard. Wait five minutes more, and then wipe off tar and lard together.

Everybody wants to be popular. An American senator has just revealed one of the reasons why women consider him charming.

He makes notes on all the women he meets socially, indexing them according to date and place.

He adds a note as to what the woman was wearing, and next time he meets her says: "When I saw you last you were looking lovely in that black dress with a red scraf." That kind of flattery sounds sincere.

* * *

You will be popular with your hostess at the Christmas party if you do not drop used matches on the carpets.

They can be parked in your trouser turnups. If you are of the sex that has no turnups, a new type of match-box with a slot in the cover for the disposition of used matches, will serve the same purpose.

* * *

Every mother knows how children's canvas gym shoes are often worn out at the toes when the rest of the shoe is as good as new.

A piece of elastic of the type used for dressing small cuts—most first-aid sets contain them—provides a remedy.

Cut the elastic a little smaller than the shape of the shoe-toe and stick it inside the worn toe with a little gum.

* * *

Most women have a little-used dinner or tea-service, only brought out for important occasions. Between the times the service is used, it tends to become dusty, needs washing again before the table can be set.

Transparent covers of cellophane, popped over the plates and other articles, protect them from dust and save a good deal of trouble.

This one is for the husband who is "handy about the house". Bore a small hole in the end of your hammer handle and fill up with melted beeswax or paraffin wax.

Before knocking a nail into wood work it about in the wax, and you reduce the danger of splitting hard or thin wood.

* * *

You have bright ideas yourself. But usually you forget them before they are of use to you. Men who have had a single bright idea and remembered it have made fortunes.

The idea of making potato crisps and packeting them along with a screw of salt was one man's big money idea.

That is one of the reasons why it is a really good idea to keep an ideas notebook in which to enter every useful notion you evolve or hear about.

Periscope Aids Study Of Underwater Life

Underwater animal life is studied by a Detroit, Mich, naturalist with the aid of a homemade periscope. The instrument has a slanting mirror near the end of a metal tube so that images of underwater objects are reflected to an eyepiece at the top. A flash? light bulb and reflector below the mirror illuminate the object being studied.

VITAMINS AID PLANT GROWTH

Vitamin B, which prevents beriberi (a severe nervous disease) and Vitamin C, which guards man against scurvy, have been found to increase the growth of seeds raised artificially, to a marked extent.

At the California Institute of Technology, the growth of pea embryos in glass was increased by almost 50 per cent, by the addition of small amounts of the vitamins to the food supply.

First Woman Nurse To Treat Convicts

Convicts in hospital at Parkhurst, Isle of Wight, have had an astonishing, though pleasant, surprise.

They saw that the doctor, on his morning rounds, was accompanied by a cheerful woman, dressed in white: Sister Steele.

She is the first woman nurse to be appointed by the Home Office (as an experiment) to treat convicts in prison hospitals.

MYSTERY.

Little Mary went on a visit to her grand-parents, who told her the story of Noah and the Ark.

"Were you in the Ark, grandpa?" she asked.

"No, my child," was the reply.

"Then why weren't you drowned?"

A little later she said to her grandmother: "Grannie, it says in the story that they went into the Ark two by two, doesn't it?"

"Yes, so they did darling," was the reply.

The little girl gazed at her intently for a time, then asked, gravely: "Who went in with you, grannie?"

The bright young thing came into the room and smiled at her mother.

"Mother," she said, "I must have some money for a new dress. Will you ask daddy for it?"

"Ask him yourself, dear," was mother's reply. "You are getting married in a month's time and you must have some practice."

All foreign newspapers were confiscated by the German police in the capital (Berlin) on December 7.

The reason is understood to be their publication of the pastoral letter by the Catholic Bishop of Berlin, Count von Preysing, protesting against the treatment of the Catholic Church by the Nazi State and replying to the recent speeches by Herr Kerrl, the Church Minister.

THE BOMBAY SENTINEL

EDITED BY B. G. HORNIMAN

A DAILY NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING

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IF you have a grievance or anything of public interest to ventilate tell it to the SENTINEL ∴ ∴ ∴

For Rates of Advertisement and Subscription apply to the Manager, "The Bombay Sentinel," Red House, Parsee Bazar Street, Fort, Bombay.

Oil Pipe-Line Adventure

Fight Against Time

Fighting black flies and huge mosquitoes, workmen have succeeded in the short sub-Arctic summer in laying an oil pipe-line from the Fort Norman oilfields through to the Eldorado and other mines in the Great Bear Lake area.

The men had to travel 2,000 miles by train, river boats, and plane from the Turner Valley oil fields in Alberta to the Fort Norman fields. The line is part of a tank-barge pipe-line scheme to distribute oil from the Fort Norman fields up the Great Bear River and down the Mackenzie.

Although forest fires held them up, the men, during July and August, laid nine miles of pipe, built two sectional storage tanks at Great Bear rapids, one at Fort Franklin, another at Eldorado, and set up the necessary pumps.

Lack Of Food

Through the long hot days of July and August the men stood in the sectional tanks trying to tighten thousands of nuts with one hand while they fought off mosquitoes with the other. The men had to be smeared with anti-mosquito "dope" and were given mosquito netting to wrap round their heads. Every step in the water-sodden muskeg raised countless hordes of insects.

The men also suffered from lack of food, from the fires, even a minor earthquake, but they managed to get the line laid in time. The first barge load of oil left the wells fifty-five miles from the rapids, reached the pumps at the end of the pipe-line, and was pumped across without mishap.

PLANTS THRIVE 1000 FT. UNDERGROUND!

Strange discoveries 1,000 feet below the surface of the earth have recently proved that plants can flourish without the aid of sunlight. A few months ago a South Wales colliery was wired for electric light, and globes of a sunlight type were fitted. Within a few weeks, patches of green plant life began to appear, and have since developed to strong growths.

Viscount Weymouth, an enthusiastic explorer of the Cheddar Caves, recently wired some of the caverns for flood-lights, to show off the gleaming metals in the rocks. After a few months small plants were found to be thriving in the lamp [illegible] and they have now developed [illegible] feet wide.

When [illegible] were floodlit for the Coronation, it was found that small plants were beginning to grow in wall crevices near each light. These plants were not of the type found in London parks, but had come from the country, and even from the tropics, the minute seeds being carried on currents of air. But as soon as the lights were removed the plants withered and died.

The blue mercury lamps which now used in many London suburbs have also brought new life to trees, shrubs and plants that are near them. The rays, apparently have the same effect as sunshine, and gardens under the direct glow of the lamps are blooming, while others, out of the lamps' range, are a mass of withered leaves.

It seems as though we may, one day, be able to pick select blooms on a winter's day, thanks to the use of the right kind of electric lamp.

Faraday And Wireless

Michael Faraday, in 1932, deposited with the Royal Society a sealed letter which, among other such communications, has recently been opened in the presence of Sir William Bragg and other Fellows of the Society.

Faraday's letter shows that even thus early in the history of practical electricity he was entertaining the idea that magnetic and electric forces were communicated to a distance as waves or vibrations.

Had the contents of this letter been made known at the time, David Hughes, who, in 1879, first heard wireless signals by means of a crude head telephone set some five hundred yards away from his small transmitter in Baker-street, would have been hailed as the inventor of wireless and the anticipator of the discoveries later made by Heinrich Hertz.

The profound mathematical work of Clerk Maxwell, which was published in 1873, was as little understood at that time, even by accomplished scientists, as was later the work of Einstein on Relativity when it first appeared.

When David Hughes invited the then president of the Royal Society and the two honorary secretaries, one of whom was Professor Huxley, to witness a demonstration of "aerial electric waves," they refused to accept his explanation of the phenomena he was showing and a disappointed and discredited man, Hughes abandoned his experiments.

Hughes lived to see the triumphant vindication of his ideas by Prof. Hertz between 1887 and 1889.

FIREPROOF PHOTOGRAPHS

Photograph prints can be made almost completely fireproof by soaking them in the following solution for ten minutes: sodium tungstate, 1 part; borax, 2 parts; water, 30 parts.

After their immersion, they should be allowed to dry without any washing or rinsing, and if possible, during the final stages of their drying, they should be ironed on their backs.

This treatment will not effect the colour, texture or permanency of the prints. Held over a flame, prints so treated will not actually burn, but will smoulder as long as they are in direct contact with the flame. The same bath may also be used for fireproofing dark-room cloths and other draperies.

FOCUSSING PHOTOGRAPHIC DEVICE

[illegible] to help both amateur and professional photographers in the difficult matter of obtaining the best focus for enlargements, a new device is so designed that when placed on the paper in the enlarger easel a mirror reflects on to a ground glass screen the identical image that is projected on the paper.

This image on the screen is far more brilliant than the image on the paper, as the screen is more efficient than the paper as a viewing surface. The image is viewed by transmitted light along the optical axis of the projector rather than by reflected light from the paper. The device also discriminates against extraneous light such as the dark room safe light.

Compact and convenient to use, there are no adjustments to be made, so that the operator may have both hands free while viewing the magnified image.

Mere Hormone Aids Sterility!

Women who have been denied children may now experience normal motherhood through an injection with a new sex hormone derived from the blood of horses. Dr. M Edward Davis, prominent scientist of Chicago, will be honored by the Association of Obstetricians and Gynecologists for this discovery.

The reason why many women cannot bear children (10 per cent of all women are sterile) is because ovulation, the process by which the egg is formed and released from the ovary, never occurs. In a great majority of cases in which the substance taken from a pregnant mare was used, sterility was overcome.

Dr. Davis states that the hormone can also be used to result in more than one child if twins were wanted, although this may not be wise.

Illuminating Magnifying Glass

A novel adaptation of the familiar magnifying glass is a new gadget which illuminates the object under scrutiny. A lens is mounted in an oval shaped metal container which has no bottom. Inside the container is a miniature electric lamp. The container is placed over the desired object and the light turned on, illuminating it. The user peers through the lenses, which may be adjusted, and gets a clear view. A resistance cord, similar to those used in midget radio sets to connect the lamp to an electric outlet and limit the current supplied to the bulb.

Lemon Stops Fading

Scientists in the Institute of Research, Sweden, have been experimenting with coloured glass to discover which colour has the least fading effect on books.

Red, green, blue and yellow were chosen for the experiment and the last colour proved to be the best for preserving books and papers from the effects of strong gunlight. The research workers recommend that all book-cases have lemon-coloured glass in them.

GIANT SPOTS ON SUN MAY AFFECT HUMANS

Appearance of spots on the sun's surface have closely paralleled slumps in the price of securities on the New York Stock Exchange, according to comparative records kept by Dr. Harlan True Stetson, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Dr. Stetson, who previously established the effect of sun spots on radio reception (P.S.M., Feb. '34, p 11), believes that solar disturbances may in some mysterious way have a definite physiological as well as psychological effect on human beings. This, he suggests, might be due to the fact that sun spots are cyclonic storms in the sun's atmosphere, which are known to have a definite effect on magnetic conditions in the earth.

SUPERSPEED BOAT

A new boat, faster than any present model, will literally ride on a layer of compressed air as it cuts along the water's surface. Speed champion Gar Wood has just taken out a patent on it, describing it as a radical departure from standard motorboats. The biggest single factor slowing down present-day speedboats, skin friction between boat and water, will be materially cut by the new design.

The boat has a tunnel the entire length of the hull built into its bottom. Ribs form air channels parallel to the tunnel. Air is forced into the channels by blowers geared to the engines. The air pushes the water away, preventing it from contacting the tops of the channels. The tunnel is so deep that when the boat is speeding, the water does not touch the tunnel's top. The boat actually travels on a cushion of air when going at top speed. The propeller is in the bow instead of at the stern, in the new "tractor" manner.

New Germ-Free "Catgut"

When a major operation is performed, the wound has to be sewn up, and, until now, catgut has normally been used. This 'thread' is made from the intestines of sheep and not from cats, as is some times imagined.

It is essential that a substance of animal origin should be used, because when internal wounds are stitched up the 'thread' must be slowly absorbed into the flesh. If ordinary thread or horsehair were used, dangerous inflammation would be set up.

But catgut also has its danger because, being made from the intestines of sheep, it often harbours germs.

Several cases have recently occurred where germs in catgut have come to life after an operation, causing the patients concerned to become desperately ill. This has brought about the introduction of a new gut made from [illegible] of horses and [illegible], and makers claims that it is entirely germ-free.

In addition it is claimed that this new 'thread' called Brocaill is much stronger than [illegible] and can be made as much as a mile [illegible] two or three years [illegible] the catgut. Brocaill has already proved a great success in Holland, where it has been used for even the most dangerous gastric operations.

THIS EXPERIMENT IS "GROWING"

A little over 60 years ago the Guernsey islanders began experimenting with the cultivation of tomatoes under glass. Before that, Guernsey was known mostly for its world-famous cattle and, to some extent, for its potatoes and broccoli. But the new venture proved so successful that now tomatoes form the greater bulk of all the cargoes which Southern Railway vessels carry to Southampton, the chief port of entry for island exports.

In 1936 the total cargo was 3,375,549 packages. Of this, tomatoes accounted for 3,043,315, states the "Southern Railway Magazine."

Records of the number of packages carried show that the largest shipment for any one day during the period from 1888 to 1894 was 9,457, as compared with 102,732 packages [illegible] July 10th, 1934.

How this Guernsey [illegible] helps other British industries is revealed in the imports of Welsh anthracite coal. A large percentage of Guernsey produce is grown in hot-houses, and this necessitates the importation of 150,000 tons of Welsh anthracite a year.

Old Oil Wells Revived

Abandoned oil wells in Soviet Russia are being reclaimed successfully by forcing compressed air, heated to 600 degrees centigrade, into the ground. One well, abandoned as unproductive in 1930, now yields 550 tons of oil a month by the process which forces oil from the [illegible] sands.

About Studios And Stars

A scene from "Chandrarao More" which will be released at the Royal Opera House from the new year.

Bombay Talkies Plan Six Films For 1938

Many New Artistes To Be Featured Besides Devika Rani And Ashok Kumar

(Special To The "Chronicle")

An ambitious programme of six pictures to be completed in the year has been planned by the Bombay Talkies for 1938. Some of these would star Devika Rani while others will feature other, including some absolutely new, artistes. The Scenario and Dialogue departments are already busy preparing the scripts, while the Music Director, Miss K. Homji, is daily busy training and rehearsing her artistes. Mumtaz Ali, the Dance Director, too, is not idle and tinkling of the 'ghunguru' bells may be heard the whole day in the Dance rehearsal room

These were some of the observations a "Chronicle" representative was able to collect on a visit to the Bombay Talkies studios at Malad. The recent announcement of a substantial dividend by the company at its Annual General Meeting has naturally made the public curious about the future of this concern. And yet there were strange rumours that the Bombay Talkies have stopped production and that no work is going on at the Malad studios!

The Studio Takes Rest

The truth, as gathered by our representative, is that after finishing "Jeevan Prabhat" which has proved such a success all over India, the executives of the Bombay Talkies thought that a period of rest was called for. For the last three years the entire staff and equipment has been working almost without a break During this period they produced ten feature length entertainment films besides over a dozen shorts, including news reels, educational and travel films and advertisement films Not only did the studio personnel deserve holidays but the machinery, the cameras and other studio equipment required thorough overhauling. It was, therefore, decided to suspend production from the first of November to the end of January. During this period the staff is having holidays in rotation, the machinery is being overhauled either in the studio work-shop or has been sent for this purpose to the original manufacturers in Europe and America and new buildings required by the increasing activities of the studio are being constructed The studio is thus in an animated state of "spring-cleaning" in preparation for the regular production work which would start on the first of February.

New Faces To Be Seen

Producer Himansu Rai, however, has not been idle all this time. He has taken advantage of the rest period by reading about five dozen different stories, novels and plays submitted to him by various authors. Out of these six subjects have been finally selected for production and work has already started on their scenarios, dialogues and songs. Thus during the year work would go on uninterrupted from one picture to another. The casting of the first picture which would star Devika Rani in a story which is claimed to be absolutely novel, is now complete. Devika Rani who has returned from her holiday is, indeed, already studying her role. It is learnt, however, that besides her several other artistes, too, would be featured in the Bombay Talkies films of 1938 Many new screen aspirants have undergone studio tests and some of them will be seen shortly on the screen. By the way, Ashok Kumar whose fans had now started complaining of his short absence will be appearing opposite Devika Rani in the first of the 1938 films which it is believed, will be ready for release by the end of March or the beginning of April

Films For Foreign Market

It was interesting to learn that some of the Bombay Talkies technical experts now in Europe are keenly studying the recent developments in colour photography and will bring back data which would enable the executives to decide how soon they can launch upon production of colour films.

Our representative discussed the possibility of Bombay Talkies producing films for the international market with some studio executives. It appears that following the exhibition of "Achhut Kannya" under the auspices of the Ministry for Culture in Berlin, the studio has received enquiries from some parties in Germany and England and that negotiations have been started which may, in the near future, result in the production of Indian films for European and American markets being undertaken by Bombay Talkies.

"MAIDENS" AWAIT DEBUT

"Kisan Kanya," "Chandrarao More" And "Nand Kumar"

Maiden films of two new producers are awaiting release in Bombay. These are: "Chandrarao More," the first production of the General Films, and "Nand Kumar," of Jayshree Films of Poona. The first is to be released at Royal Opera House on Saturday, the 8th January, 1938, while the latter is expected to follow "Tukaram" at the Central, if and when that record-breaker makes room for another film.

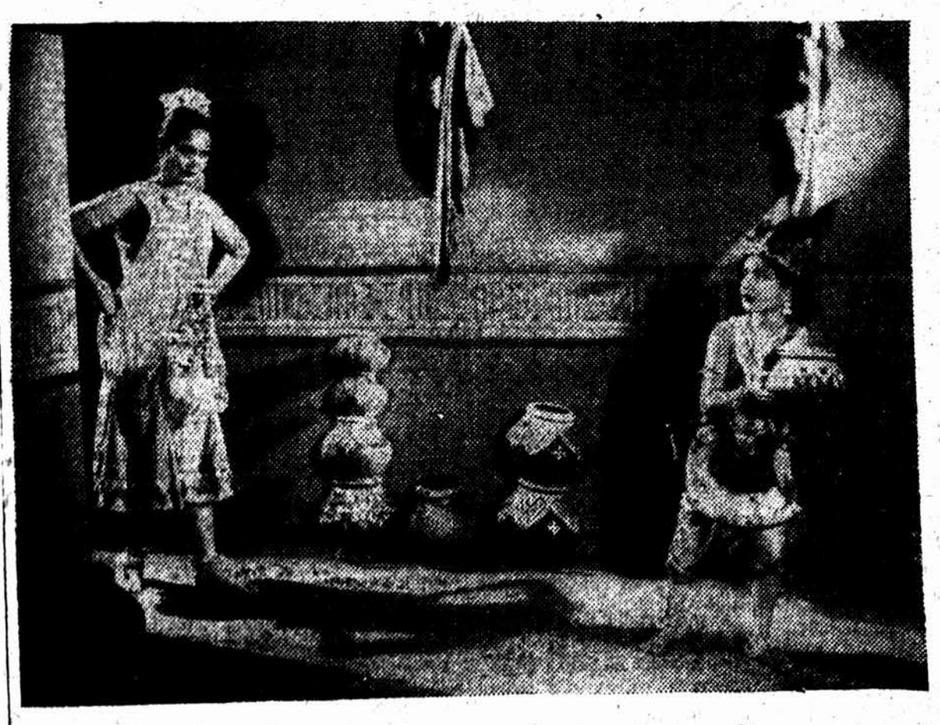
"Chandrarao More" is an ambitious production which is based on a story of Mahrata chivalry in the days of the great Shivaji. With the background of armed conflict which lends a vigorous relief to the plot, a tender romance has been skilfully interwoven with historical incidents. Produced on a lavish scale with spectacular war scenes, this picture is expected to establish the claim of the General Films to be one of the most go-ahead young film concerns in India. The same concern, we understand, have launched a new film "Baghban" under the direction of Director Kardar and yet another one is to be started by Director Atorthy

SPECTACLE & MYTHOLOGY

Jayshree Films, started by that veteran Syt. Dhaiber, have completed their first production, "Nand Kumar," which they claim to be one of the most spectacular films ever produced in India. Based on a well-known and popular theme, the life of Shree Krishna, sufficient entertainment is said to have been packed in this film. Numerous extras, including hundreds of girls, were requisitioned for some scenes. The cast includes such well-known name as Mrs. Durga Khote.

FIRST COLOUR FILM.

Talking about maiden pictures, that peasant girl, "Kisan Kanya" is expected soon at the Majestic Cinema, Bombay, after which it will be generally released in the country. Produced by Imperial, this is the first full-length colour film made in India. The process used is Cinecolour for which the Imperial Film Co. have the sole monopoly in India. Based on a rural theme the charm of the Indian landscape, we understand, has been brought to the screen in all its vivid colours. The cast includes Padmadevi and that veteran character-actor, Ghulam Mohamed. Yet another colour film, "Mother India," we understand, is being produced at Imperial Studios.



A scene from "Nand Kumar."

WORLD'S IDEAL CINEMAS

They Are In Soviet Russia!

What is "going to the pictures" like in Russia?

Replying to this question, put to him by a Press reporter, an engineer just returned to London from Russia, throws a flood of light on the comfort and convenience provided to the film fans in that country.

Modern Russian cinemas are among the best in the world, said the engineer. One in Moscow has three halls. They are all showing the same programme, but the timings are different, each being half an hour ahead of the other.

"You never have to wait more than half an hour for the start of the big film. But the programmes are non-continuous.

"There are waiting-halls where variety artistes and bands perform. There are smoking-rooms, chess-rooms, reading-rooms."

Around Theatre & Film Land

That Letter That You Sent To A Hollywood Star!

It May Be Kissed By Marlene Or Thrown In The Sea By Fredric March

BY EDWARD SCHELLHORN
HOLLYWOOD.

Few Hollywood fans can hope to get in the movies, but their letters may have that chance. By the thousands, their missives, sweet and sour, written with loving care to yearned-for favourites, and with bitter venom to the heavies who have stalked you on trembling maidens, are getting on the screen.

Legally, a letter belongs to the one to whom it's sent, and the sender surrenders all rights to it by the mere fact of mailing it. Hence, the stars can do what they wish with the letters sent them—and here's what they do.

WILL YOUR LETTER BE THERE?

After removing the letter for answering, by carefully slitting the envelope, they turn the envelope over to the studio. Thousands of envelopes are thus collected weekly from the stars and their secretaries, and go to the property department for use in films.

When Fredric March, as pirate Jean Lafitte in DeMille's "The Buccaneer," overhauls a merchantman and spills its sacks of mail into the sea, the last envelope you sent to Hollywood is liable to be among those floating away.

Several thousand envelopes were requisitioned from the Paramount property department for use in this film, and about 50,000 for Frank Lloyd's "Wells Fargo", which traces the development of transportation in America from the days of the pony express.

Among these are envelopes from all over the world, written in all languages, stamped and cancelled with the postal mark of every nation.

Post office sets, hotel mail desks, country stores, mail cars, consume the rest of the envelopes garnered from the stars fan mail. And if a fan letter to your favourite brings you no closer to him or her than a resultant note and photo, there is always the added thrill of thinking that the letter from your hand may make the vault to the screen that you cannot make.

Or then again Marlene Dietrich may tenderly kiss your envelope for a scene. Gosh, what a beautiful thought!

Leela in "Kanhopatra" which will be shortly released in Bombay

MUNI THROUGH WITH BEARDS

To Appear Without Hairy Appendage In Next Film

Having shed the beard and complicated make-up he wore during the filming of "The Life of Emile Zola", Paul Muni is reported to have said that he is through with beards for a long time. His next picture, he insists, will present to the fans the Muni countenance unadorned.

Muni's role in "The Life of

Paul Muni as Zola.

Emile Zola", was one of the most arduous he has ever played from the stand-point of make-up. He spent from three to five hours a day under the ministrations of Percy Westmore, the make-up expert, while his features were transformed daily to resemble those of the famous author.

He was not only called to wear three different sorts of beards, but to don about two and a half pounds of tissue, wax and other materials that Westmore used to build up a facial representation of Zola.

NEWS FROM NEW THEATRES

Location Work On "Motherland" Completed

Shootings at the location of "Motherland" are completed and the whole troupe has come back to the Tollygunge Studio No. 1. The villagers gathered in thousands there at the Camp site and felt really sorry to bid good-bye to the New Theatres people working there. For more than a month the local people had something which entertained them as also taught them newer methods of agriculture which they must adopt ultimately for their own benefit. It must also be mentioned here that the village folks took a great interest in everything said and done by the Cinema people and they were always ready to render any help required of them. Any observer could see that much can be done by the simple and unsophisticated children of the soil the only thing they require is proper guidance.

Interior Sets of "The Motherland" are almost ready and Director Nitin Bose will start work therein immediately. Town episodes of the picture will be taken up now.

"ABHIGYAN"

Director Profulla Roy has a number of interior scenes to shoot, during the holidays at Studio No. 1. Some scenes have been shot on the set, depicting a first class Railway Compartment, in motion. Molina, Jiban Ganguli and Prithviraj are all in the scene, adding to the tenseness of the situation, giving another sharp curve to the drama, that will proceed.

A third sound floor is almost ready for work at the Studia No. 1. at Tollygunge. This will facilitate taking of three Double Version Pictures simultaneously at the No. 1. Studio of New Theatres and no unit shall have to sit idle from now on.

"PERFECT SPECIMEN" COMING AT REGAL

Errol Flynn And Joan Blondell In Romantic Comedy

"The Perfect Specimen", a comedy drama starring the popular Errol Flynn and the no less well-liked Joan Blondell, is coming to the Regal.

This Warner Bros. production has been rated by preview critics as among the very best laugh and thrill photoplays of the year.

It is said to show that Flynn in addition to his qualities as a swashbuckling fighter with ancient weapons (as in "Captain Blood", "The Charge of the Light Brigade" and "The Prince and The Pauper") is also a first class battler with fists — a new thrill for the handsome star's fans.

An amusing idea actuates the story of "The Perfect Specimen."

An immensely wealthy grandmother, with ideas of her own about environment thinks that Errol her descendant should be brought up all his life on her estate and trained to be what the title of the movie indicates.

Chance (and Miss Blondell) get him off the estate and he has his own way to make in a world of which he has been completely innocent. He proves that his tutoring has not been in vain, and he comes pretty close to fulfilling his grandma's hopes.

There are two fights in the show, both of which Errol wins; there is a kidnapping scare; there's a goofy poet played by Hugh Herbert; and whimsical secretary to the old lady played by Edward Everett Horton; a tough mug played by Allen Jenkins, an energetic youth played by Dick Foran of western-movie fame; an attractive young lass played by Beverly Roberts and no end of other amusing characters.

"The Perfect Specimen" comes from a story by Samuel Hopkins Adams, author of that amusing comedy "It Happened One Night," and was directed by Michael Curtiz, who steered Flynn through the making of "Captain Blood".

THIS IS HOLLYWOOD CALLING!

Miscellany

Mae West will conceal that gorgeous figure under an old fashioned dress for some scenes in her new film, "Klondike Lou" but when she changes to something more revealing....oh boy!

....Jan Kiepura, recently arrived from Europe to make pictures in Hollywood, finally found a house to his liking....It has 18 rooms..

..Sir Guy Standing, that genial Englishman, prepared a grand reception for some 50 guests at a recent occasion but to his surprise 167 showed up....But Sir Guy was the master of the situation and everyone had a grand time....Seems he had invited more people than he had calculated....Charlie Ruggles is without a moustache again....This time it's for his role in the Bing Crosby picture, "Anything Goes" He certainly looks different....The open road called Carole Lombard....Right after finishing her last scene for "Hands Across the Table" in which Fred MacMurray is her leading man, she hopped into her auto on a motor tour..

..destination unknown....at least to the Hollywood folk. Knitting still claims most of Sylvia Sidney's spare time between scenes..

..and even after she recently was married....Since Carl Brisson's makeup for "Ship's Cafe" would lead one to believe he is a coal miner, he's been eating his lunches with the workmen instead of his fellow stars these d...

Angel Preview

Ernst Lubitsch entertained with a small dinner party at his home to honour the newly-weds, Director Anatole Litvak and Mirian Hopkins. Other guests were Mady Christians, Heather Thatcher, Gottfried Reinhardt and Salka Viertel. Following the dinner party Mr. Lubitsch took his guests to the Village Theatre in Westwood where they saw the first preview of his current picture, "Angel".

Claudette's Mother

When Claudette Colbert's mother visited DeMille's "The Buccaneer" set at Paramount Fredric March, who knows her quite well, asked her to go over some lines with him that had to be read in French. She assisted him in the pronunciation of several French phrases and stayed for the "take" which she said was perfect.

Strength of American Democracy

BY LORD LOTHIAN IN BROADCAST TALK ON ALL INDIA RADIO:

I HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM MY FOURTEENTH VISIT TO THE UNITED STATES. IN MANY WAYS, THE UNITED STATES IS THE MOST REMARKABLE COUNTRY IN THE WORLD. IT IS CERTAINLY GOING TO TAKE A FAR MORE IMPORTANT PART IN SHAPING THE DESTINY OF MANKIND THAN MOST PEOPLE HAVE THOUGHT SINCE IT RETIRED INTO POLITICAL ISOLATION AFTER THE GREAT WORLD WAR.

BY A FREAK OF GEOGRAPHY, THE UNITED STATES—AN AREA AS LARGE AS EUROPE AND A LITTLE BIGGER THAN INDIA—REMAINED EMPTY, EXCEPT FOR WANDERING TRIBES OF AMERICAN INDIANS, UNTIL THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY. THEN, WITH THE DISCOVERY OF THE NEW WORLD BY COLUMBUS THE TREMENDOUS EPIC OF AMERICAN COLONISATION BEGAN.

Settlers mainly from England, France and Holland, began to pour across the stormy seas of the North Atlantic in tiny wooden ships to colonise the Eastern seaboard. As time passed, and their members grew, they became organised into thirteen colonies, each with a representative assembly of its own and an executive Governor appointed by the King of England.

Gradually, however, an American nationalism began to appear; the successful device of responsible Government for the peaceful transition to self-government had not been discovered, and in 1776 began the revolutionary war which ended in the establishment of the United States as a separate nation.

American Federation

But, the United States were not really united. The thirteen States only sent delegates to a common assembly and action depended, not on the majority decisions of these delegates, but on whether the thirteen parliaments which appointed them could agree to act together in carrying them out. In five years America was on the brink of ruin.

The central authority could not collect taxes from the States, the States raised tariffs against one another, and they began quarrelling about who was to control the great unknown hinterland, which stretched away westwards to the Pacific Ocean [illegible] miles away.

But, after a period of threatening war and disaster, the problem was solved by the device of Federation—invented by the famous Philadelphia Convention of 1787. While each state remained responsible for its own internal affairs, the Federal Legislature and the President represented the citizens of the whole nation and were able to legislate for them and tax them for federal purposes, with a supreme court as the interpreter of the law as between the Federation and the States.

Enduring Constitution

This constitution, now one of the oldest in the world, has endured with singularly little alteration for one hundred and fifty years. Monarchies have disappeared. Empires have been overthrown, ancient civilisation have beeen reconstructed, revolutions both of the right and the left have occurred in Europe, Asia and Africa

But, while the United States has absorbed countless new immigrants from all the nations of Europe and stands in the van of civilised progress, its constitution has needed little change, and yet has been able to guide it through the stresses and changes of a hundred and fifty turbulent and revolutionary years. Under it, the number of States has grown from thirteen to forty-eight, the population from four millions to one hundred and thirty [illegible]

The [illegible]rkable economic and cultural development began with the steady movement of millions of pioneer families who came from across the seas. Most of these left Europe to seek opportunity in this virgin territory, trecking off to the unknown West from the sea-coast, in wagons across mountains and plains.

When all the land had been taken up, American energy set to work to equip their vast country with railways, houses, factories, schools, universities, hotels, motor cars, roads, radios and frigidaires, so that the standard of living became the highest in the world.

Nor were things of the spirit neglected There are twenty-seven million children in elementary schools and six million in secondary or high schools. There are over fourteen hundred universities, colleges and professional schools, with a population of over a million students. There is an immense and free press, vast public libraries and picture galleries, and a huge book-publishing business

Strength Of Democracy

The secret of the American constitution's success is that while it is entirely democratic, its system of checks and balances between the executive, both chambers of the legislature, and the judiciary "refines" democratic opinion so that it is the settled opinion of the electorate and not passing impulses to reaction or revolution, which prevails

Just because the United States is democratic it has undergone, but within its own constitution, exactly the same conflict over the way its economic life should be organised as the rest of the world. During most of its history the United States has relied upon the tremendous driving energy of the individual settler, the individual business man, the individual financier, to develop and equip the country; trusting to price and competition in a free market to keep supply and demand in general equilibrium and responsive to popular demand. For more than a century this system worked well and the creative energy it developed was enormous, as anyone will testify who has seen cities of stupendous skyscrapers, sixty to eighty stories high, like New York and Chicago, and the multitudinous transport systems necessary to feed, clothe, amuse and hove their huge populations

Effects Of World War

Up to the world war, industry was not only able to employ and pay high wages to all who sought it, but to absorb up to one million new immigrants every year. But, the dislocation caused by the world war itself, the rise of economic nationalism, with its high tariffs, quotas, embargoes, reparations and war debts, began to produce serious unemployment, while the gigantic concentration of capitalist power in the hands of vast interlocking industrial and financial corporations, began to alarm public opinion. First, immigration was drastically curtailed, and then under President Roosevelt, after the great depression of 1929, a frontal attack has been made by the Federal Government both on unemployment and on the excessive wealth and power of the capitalist class.

*

Individual Enterprise

There is, as yet, in the United States, no general movement towards socialism or communism in the sense of the universal nationalisation of the means of production, distribution and exchange. The belief that the fundamental initiative and driving power in economics, must come from the energy and enterprise of the individual, and that individual liberty is inseparable from some ownership of property is still dominant. But the public mind is completely made up that it is task of Government to provide work or relief for all who cannot get work through no fault of their own, that a democratic state should lay down the conditions within which private enterprise must function, such as minimum hours and wages, and other factory conditions; should diminish inequality in wealth by high and graduated taxation; should regulate the stock exchange and the banks to prevent exploitation and fraud, and should undertake certain great economic works on its own account.

President Roosevelt is in the middle of that battle now, and the gigantic majority by which he was returned to power for a second term just a year ago, shows that he still commands the support of the country; though recently it would seem that, like M. Blum in France, he may have to slow up the pace if business and employment is to recover and the budget is to be balanced.

* * *

Will America Remain "Neutral?"

In International affairs, the United States rejected the League of Nations in 1920, partly because of the feud between Woodrow Wilson and the Republican party, partly because the United States was not prepared to commit itself to automatic responsibility for the internal affairs of Europe. It has not changed its opinion since.

That opinion was crystallised in the Neutrality Act passed last May. It thinks that Europe, which is no bigger than the United States or India, though with a population of four hundred and fifty million, should be left to manage its own internal affairs for itself.

Europe is the central cause of unrest in the world, not because of any special vice in its people but, because it consists of twenty-six sovereign States who have so far been unable to create that common federal constitution, which would enable its people to control their own affairs

But recently there has been the beginning of a change. While the United States is not socialist but democratic, it is very anti-militarist. It has now been recognised that the automatic application of the Neutrality Act will often mean that it must help the aggressor against the victim—as it would in the Far East to-day. And it is beginning to feel that if lawless and aggressive power is left to do what it likes, the whole world is bound to go into anarchy and war, and that the democracies ought therefore to search together for peace, if they are not to be destroyed in detail. What that means in practice, time alone will show.

* * *

America And Chinese Crisis

America, like other countries, has been deeply stirred by the Japanese War in China and the ruthless bombing of open towns. But, the difficulty about sanctions is always that they mean the risk of war and that they are no use, unless the nations imposing them can both impose them effectively, so as to have rapid effect, and can also produce overwhelmingly superior power in resisting retaliation.

None the less, there is little doubt that the vast United States, potentially the richest and most powerful nation in the world, is beginning to emerge slowly from the hermit's cell in which she took refuge in 1920. Nobody can prophesy with certainty, what her future policy will be. But she will certainly stand for universal national self-Government, for peace, and for democracy.

Echo As Danger Warning

A firm of scientific instrument makers has announced that it is on the point of perfecting an instrument by which an aeroplane pilot can detect the presence of cliffs or other obstructions miles away by means of a beam of sound.

Cornish fishermen have been using a similar system for generations. Part of the equipment carried in most of their boats is a bullock's horn, with the thin end cut and perforated. When fog descends, the skipper scoops up a small quantity of water in the horn, blows lustily, and all hands listen for the echo. Although they cannot describe in words the mental formula they apply, the fishermen can accurately judge the distance they are from the rocky shore by the time which elapses between sound and echo. They claim that the water in the curve of the horn gives the sound a flat, unvarying note, which assists in the detection of the true echo note.

During the season when they are liable to be caught by sudden fog, Welsh shepherds find their way by a shrill whistle. By the intensity of the echo they can detect in what direction lies the mountain-side, and they can thus keep their bearings

During the Great War, when many navigation aids such as lightships and fog horns were removed. Thames pilots used an ordinary peawhistle when piloting convoys from Gravesend to Plymouth. If fog descended they gave short sharp trills on the whistle, and listened for the echo from the cliffs.

For sounding depths the same principle has been in use for some time in all naval ships and most passenger liners. A sound is projected towards the sea bottom. The time lapse before its return is recorded, and automatically the depth of water immediately below the ship is given. Consultation of the chart on which soundings are given provides the navigator with a rough idea of his position.

Unknown Masters Of Japan

From "Marianne," Paris

GO BACK IN YOUR MIND TO THE BEGINNING OF THIS CENTURY OF WARS AND UPHEAVALS, JAPAN, OR NIPPON, AS IT IS CALLED TO-DAY, SINCE THE NAME OF THE EMPIRE OF THE RISING SUN HAS BEEN OFFICIALLY CHANGED, WAS THEN LIVING IN A STATE OF GROWING ANXIETY. RUSSIA, NO LONGER SATISFIED WITH THE POSSESSIONS SHE ALREADY HAD IN THE FAR EAST, HAD ENTERED MANCHURIA, WHERE THE OLD CHINESE FOX, LI-KHUNG-TCHANG, HELPED HER, IN THE HOPE OF OPPOSING JAPANESE IMPERIALISM, AND SHOWED HER THE WAY TO KOREA.

IN NICHOLAS II'S CIRCLE A SOCIETY HAD BEEN FORMED TO EXPLOIT THE FORESTS OF PRECIOUS WOODS WHICH SKIRT THE BANKS OF THE RIVER TALON. AT FIRST PRIVATE, THIS BUSINESS WAS SOON TRANSFORMED INTO A RUSSIAN NATONAL ENTERPRISE, SO MUCH SO THAT WHEN THE TOKYO GOVERNMENT PROTESTED AT RUSSIAN PENETRATION OF KOREA THE RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR WAS ONLY A MATTER OF HOURS.

BUT JAPAN HAD FORESEEN THE CONFLICT; SINCE 1901 JAPANESE PATRIOTS HAD DISCUSSED IN CLANDESTINE MEETINGS THE MEANS OF RESISTING THE RUSSIAN GIANT. TWO OF THESE NATIONALIST CONSPIRATORS WERE SOON TO BECOME FAMOUS THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE WORLD: UTSIDA AND TOYAMA.

THEY MUST BE CONSIDERED TO BE TOGETHER THE FOUNDERS OF A SECRET SOCIETY WHICH AT ONCE TOOK THE NAME OF KOKOURUKAI, WHICH MAY BE TRANSLATED AS "BEYOND THE AMUR." THIS SOCIETY WAS CONCERNED WITH THE RIVER WHICH SEPARATES RUSSIA AND CHINA.

IN OTHER WORDS, THE JAPANESE PATRIOTS WERE NOT ONLY DETERMINED TO PREVENT THE RUSSIAN EMPIRE FROM SPREADING TO THE CHINESE BANK OF THE AMUR, BUT ALSO MEANT TO INSPIRE JAPAN TO ESTABLISH ITSELF ON THE RUSSIAN BANK AND TO PENETRATE INTO TRANS-BAIKALIA.

Toyama! Ask the first Japanese you meet if he knows that name and you will see how deeply it has penetrated into the soul of the nation. To-day Toyama is admired outside the boundaries of Japan. He is an old man with a long beard, a sort of Asiatic Tolstoy with narrow eyes, a modern Buddhist and great lover of roses who never leaves his garden. Toyama commands 60,000 men who are devoted to him to the last drop of their blood. Patriotic Japan swears by him alone. But the word Kokourukai, familiar only to initiates, has been replaced in popular speech, by another, more sonorous and mysterious, more suited to the Japanese spirit! the Black Dragon.

The Black Dragon is not a religious sect with complicated rites. Neither is it a branch of the Secret Service of the Japanese General Staff, as has been insinuated. Still less merely a department of the spy system. It is, above all, a very important patriotic organisation.

Highly Placed Members

Of course, the actual members of this sort of supreme party, in which the Fatherland is made a god, do not want everyone to know that they belong to it, but this reticence is due to prudence. Though they only conspire for the good of the country they do observe the rules of this secret game above all else. No Japanese, however, would consider himself dishonoured because he had served in the ranks of the Black Dragon; on the contrary, he would be proud of having acquired a particularly sound political and moral foundation there. Three years ago a Shanghai newspaper thought it had made a serious attack on Mr. Hirohita's reputation by revealing that the ex-Prime Minister had begun his career in a mysterious club. Far from being embarrassed, Mr. Hirohita was glad to write in his memoirs that he had, in fact, belonged to the Black Dragon when he was a student. Mr. Arita, Minister for Foreign Affairs in the Hirohita Cabinet, Mr. Ota, only recently Ambassador from Japan to Moscow, and Mr. Mousikokzi, Ambassador to Berlin—all have come from the Black Dragon, as one comes from the 'Ecole Normale' or Cambridge, and make it a point of honour to remember it.

It is not only ministers and diplomats whom one finds in the paths of this labyrinth; military leaders, priests, mere students, teachers, small commercial men, artists, sailors, and geishas belong, in different degrees, to this vast organisation. Its huge network of agents is spread over all Japan's possessions; it begins in the palace of the Mikado, and ends only in the remote fishermen's cabins in the south of Sakhalin. It has eyes and ears in the most obscure corners of Japan.

Immediately after the war of 1914, which shook the old nations of Europe so strongly as to create a kind of universal lassitude, young Japanese imperialism decided that its time had come. Two different forms of the ardent desire for expansion were revealed, both directly inspired by the Black Dragon. One was called continental and was supported by the army, who thought Japanese expansion should begin on the continent of Asia starting with China. The other was supported by the admirals, who still think that the real solution to all Japan's vital problems lies in "an advance towards the Southern Seas," that is to say: towards Indo-China, Siam, Malaya, the British Indies, Australia and New Zealand. This latter idea is so disquieting that it is too often considered irresistible. The Americans have given in in advance, abandoning the Philippines and falling back on the Hawaiian Islands.

At the present moment it is the "continental" plan of the Black Dragon which is preferred in Japan: it seems, moreover, to be more suited to the destiny of the country. But a day will come when the "oceanic and naval" party will have its turn in shaping patriotic plans, and then anything is possible.

Japan's Divine Mission

But apart from this national frenzy, which is the very breath of the Black Dragon, there are realities and method. So one discovers the discreet appearance of an information service, necessary in high circles to assure the accomplishment of Japan's divine mission in the modern world. But the information service has nothing in common with the Intelligence service, nor with the G. P. U., nor Hitler's Gestapo. Those organizations are in fact only simple official temporary institutions, in the final analysis only departments of the Civil Service in which future presidents of the Council or ambassadors do not wear themselves out. The Black Dragon, on the contrary, is a free association, the more or less permanent action of which is independent of the calculations of any particular ministry, or the politics of any particular Government. The Black Dragon has a divine goal and considers that Japan is the natural and unique supreme chief of the Asiatic peoples, and of all the yellow races which despise the "whites."

Black Magic

After having conquered Manchuria, where they brought a new Empire into existence, the Japanese patriots turned to Inner Mongolia through which they meant to penetrate to the outposts of the U. S. S. R. It was child's play for the Black Dragon to acquire direct influence over the most powerful Mongol lord, Prince Te-Wan, and to reduce him to insignificance. However, three other Mongol aristocrats resisted Japanese pressure.

The Black Dragon allowed them to delay their submission awhile, but not after the autumn of 1936. They refused, for the second time, to give in. In September and October, 1936, these three rebel princes died one after the other in circumstances which have remained mysterious. Poisoning, which was suggested, is much too easy an explanation. But what answer can one give to a question which has been asked so often? Why not admit, as so many Japanese do, that the malevolent sorcery of thousands of monks and saints turned night and day against three stubborn princes, brought them nearer and nearer to death. May not a thousand hostile emanations coming from thousands of souls controlled by one mental leader have more effect than chemists' poisons?

Modern Method

But if the Black Dragon employs the occult experience of Asia, it also knows how to make use of modern methods. When the Empire of the Rising Sun decided to solve the Manchurian problem and that of North China by extensive military action, it was one of old Toyama's best pupils, General Doihara, who was made chief of this special section of the Japanese General Staff in China. A few weeks after he started the campaign Manchuria, the two Mongolias and even the far eastern part of the U. S. S. R. were full of agents of the Black Dragon. This obscure work, which practically speaking never fails, goes further. The Black Dragon has its listening posts and executive agents in the interior of the U. S. S. R. and even in Western Europe.

The Black Dragon was at the back of the Russo-Japanese war. In 1914 its leaders rose against the collaboration which the Japanese navy had the effrontery to offer the English, a white navy! It was the Black Dragon which forced the Manchurian expedition of 1930. In 1936 it instigated the mutineers which endangered the life of Admiral Okada. It was the Black Dragon which sent threats of death to Mussolini who was guilty of attacking a non-white race. And finally it is the Black Dragon which is now sending Japan to attack North China—an attack which, you will see, will turn into a very long war.

Wear Khaddar

Appeal By President Of All India Women's Association

An appeal to women to wear khaddar was made by Mrs. Margaret E. Cousins, President of the All-India Women's Association when inaugurating a branch of the Association at Mangalore.

Mrs Cousins in the course of her speech, said that a nation was judged by the culture, honour and social status which its women enjoyed. The women's movement had made very rapid strides in India during the past 20 years and the last elections had only raised the status of their women. "We are all proud," she said, "that India is second only to the United States in the legislative position of her women".

Proceeding Mrs. Cousins complimented the women of Mangalore on their enlightened views. While the Indian Women's Association did not subscribe to any political creed, still Indian women were not anti-national or unpatriotic. They had always protested against communalism and fought for joint electorates.

The speaker envisaged a bright future for the women's movement. But there was a lot of work to be done. Most of the problems confronting men also stared women in the face. Further, they should agitate for a suitable Maternity and Child Welfare Act.

Concluding she appealed to women to wear only khaddar.

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Sixpence-A-Dance Girls In Peril

(BY HORACE RICHARDS)

I will call her Eve.

She is slim, pretty in a rather sad, synthetic way, and with a pathetic air of gaiety. But her hard eyes reveal that she is old beyond her eighteen years.

Night after night you can find Eve (and thousands like her) sitting in an enclosure in a 'palais de danse'. She is "glorified" by the title of dance hostess. Actually, she is nothing but a drudge, dancing away her youth and vitality in a job that is exposed to every temptation and humiliation conceivable.

I paid sixpence and danced with her. The dance lasted barely two minutes, and it cost me another sixpence to dance the encore. Then I asked her if she would sit out a few dances and have a drink and sandwich.

"Certainly", she replied. Then, with hesitation: "But it will cost you sixpence for every dance during that time."

"Do you get a percentage?" I asked.

"No. I get fifteen shillings a week."

Fifteen shillings! Out of that Eve has to buy her own dresses. These are usually of tawdry satin, and can be bought cheaply at secondhand shops. But shoes, stockings, and hair waves are the problem.

Menace to Morals.

I discovered that Eve wears out a pair of shoes in a fortnight and two pairs of stockings a week. And these have to come out of fifteen shillings, plus any tips that she may luckily pick up.

The problem of the young girl employed as dance hostess seems to have been ignored both by the Home Office and the children and Young Persons Act. Girls in their teens are working for starvation wages, often in surroundings that are a menace both to health and morals.

Commission on "drinks"

In the recognised 'palais de danse' in a big town the problem is mainly one of £-s.-d. The girls are employed to dance and, by so doing, bring in handsome profits for their employers. It is perhaps, no concern of the management how the girls manage to keep straight on such scanty earnings. The girls, they will say, get plenty of tips, and sometimes also a percentage of the takings.

But in the night clubs and cheap cafes that abound, not only in London's West End, but in certain parts of every big provincial town, the menace becomes more acute.

In these places the girls are compelled to "be nice" to the patrons.

In a little night club just off Piccadilly, "Yvonne" told me that eight out of every ten men introduced to her by her employer are intoxicated. Taxi-drivers are often paid a commission by the management for every "drunk" they bring to the club. Such patrons, of course, are more easily swindled.

Stranded Abroad.

The dance-hostesses, to retain their jobs, are compelled to allow their partners to escort them home. They then return to the club for new escorts.

A girl in another club told me that it is part of her contract that she shall be prepared to go abroad to work at foreign clubs owned by the management. Such clubs genuinely exist, but there have been cases of girls who, after working at a foreign "branch" for a couple of weeks, have been summarily dismissed and have found themselves stranded, without money, in an unknown part of the world Little imagination is needed to visualise the dreadful fate of some of these hapless victims.

Of course, the passport regulations are too stringent to permit girls to be shipped abroad without question. But there are ways of overcoming this.

Here is a case told me about three years ago by a girl in a Glasgow dance-hall. It concerned a friend of hers. Her employer introduced her to a young man, a stranger to the hall. He was charming to her, took her out, and after about a month of constant attention, proposed to her.

She accepted, and he told her that he had to sail at once to take up a position with a firm in Egypt. He arranged to marry her at once. Unfortunately, a "hitch" occurred with regard to the marriage licence. So he asked her to sail with him and be married on board.

Without suspicion, she agreed and went on board. But he missed the boat and sent her a message to say that he had been delayed and would follow on the next. Meanwhile, she need no worry because she would be met by the wife of his employer.

She was. And a week later she was dancing in a low dance hall in Alexandria. she never saw her "fiance" again.

And she has never returned to this country.

A big clean-up is necessary if the lot of these dance girls is to improve. There are girls in some of the more notorious dance clubs and night haunts of the big cities who, starting as ordinary dance partners, have been forced to make a living by becoming decoys for thugs, peddlers for dope-rings, and prostitutes.

Though none of these dangers threatens the girl in the ordinary 'palais de danse', they also are exposed to unnecessary humiliations and are on duty for disgracefully long hours.

They have to pander to the whims of rich patrons in order to obtain a worth-while tip. They often have to drink too much.

There is an urgent need for inquiry into the lot of those victims of the dance-pen, with special reference to certain points.

(a) The payment of a recognised scale of fees to dance hostesses, based preferably on a standard wage, plus a percentage of the evening and matinee takings.

(b) The need for an age-limit below which girls cannot be employed in this way.

(c) Proper supervision of the dance-pen staffs of every night club and dance hall.

The majority of the 'palais de danse' are respectably run and need fear no inquiry except possibly with reference to wages. The others must be brought under strict supervision without delay.

Girls must no longer be allowed to work in unnatural condi ed to work in unnatural conditions for starvation pay.

Miss Ethel Raby of England, three times winner of the long-jump A. A. A. Championship, practising for Empire games to be held at Sydney, Australia.

Women's Role In Public Life

Srimathi Krishna Bai then addressed the gathering in Kanarese. She deplored the lack of progress among ladies in general and especially in Bellary, which was proved by the meagre gathering. She then traced the history of the Sisters' League (Bhagini Mandal) at Hubli since its inception in 1922, with special reference to its role in the national struggle under the guidance of Srimathi Uma Bai Kundapur.

Adverting to the activities of the All-India Women's Association in particular and other women's Associations in India in general Srimathi Krishna Bai deplored the fact that politics, were eschewed from their programme, India with its striken villages numbering over seven lakhs needed not social uplift at this juncture, but elevation of the economic status of the teeming millions. That was possible only through the channel of politics. How could then the major sphere of activity be over-looked by any association worth the name in India? she asked. "Call your association by any name," she concluded but strive to ameliorate the economic condition of the masses."

HELP VILLAGE UPLIFT WORK

Mrs. V. L. Pandit, delivering her presidential address at the Delhi Women's Conference made an appeal to women to take an active interest in village uplift work and civic responsibilities

She said that the Indians should patronise village industries and goods of Indian manufacture for the simple reason that by so doing they would bring prosperity to the villagers on whose well-being the country depends. She declared that without the Co-operation of women, sanitary conditions in village, town or city could not improve

She urged them to make their organisation a living and functioning organisation and use whatever education they had in bettering their houses in order in helping men in improving municipal affairs and in properly bringing man and educating their children so that they might turn out to be good citizens. She advised them to keep out communal and sectarian rancour from their organisations as that had already done great harm to their national problems of paramount importance.

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Which Way For England?

Reviewed by H. A. F. in "Reynold's News."

The Faith of an Englishman, by Sir Edward Grigg, M.P. (Macmillan; cheap edition, with a new preface, 3s. 6d.)

Only One Battle, by Richard Acland, M.P. (Gollancz, 3s. 6d.)

Both these books should be read by all who are hoping for a change of system that will give us, not a new heaven and a new earth, but a new Britain and a wider, finer civilisation in which nations will be co-operating and not competitive, units.

Sir Edward Grigg's should be read because it shows the kind of opposition we have to meet from honest well-meaning people, as well as from those who fear change, because it would cut through vested interests, stop speculation and profiteering, put an end to living by owning.

I do not suggest that Sir Edward Grigg is uninfluenced by those fears. To some extent they must work in him, for he is part of the existing system, and would have hard work to fit himself into any other But he does not consciously fight for his own position and possessions only. He has tried to think out his "faith."

Unreal Creed

What does his effort result in? A creed which takes no account of realities, of changing loyalties, of transformed habits of thoughts. A creed of which the main article is "a firm belief in patriotism," defined as "devotion to the heritage which our fathers have bequeathed to us, coupled with the resolve to improve that heritage for all who now enjoy it and to hand it down a stronger and better heritage to our sons."

The idea is, in fact, nonsense. Individuals may inherit land, or money, or titles from their fathers Nations do not. In no sense can there be a "national heritage." It is often said that the British have a tradition of liberty. Would Sir Edward say that this was bequeathed to us by our ancestors? Then how would he explain every extension of liberty being fiercely opposed by the men who claimed to represent the nation—the Ruling Class?

Our Liberties

We owe our liberties to a very small number of men who won them by fighting the Big Pots and the masses whom the Big Pots deceived. We have still to fight the Big Pots in order to keep our liberties. They might be taken away from us, as those of the Germans and Italians have been, if we relaxed our vigilance for an hour.

National systems, policies, beliefs can be changed overnight.

They are continually changing. They must do so; if they remain the same they would die If there were a "heritage bequeathed to us," it would be different in every age.

For every nation in every age makes its bed for itself. It inherits neither mattress nor blankets and sheets. The way the beds are made depends on the leaders who foist themselves on nations and control their economic circumstances. The phrases used are not merely hackneyed, they are meaningless.

Sir Edward Grigg's book reads like that of a very old man, Mr. Acland's like that of a very young one. Not because it is wild or irresponsible, but because it is enthusiastic, forward-looking generous, and up-to-date.

Its author is a Liberal, but he has moved with the movement of his age. Contrast his programme with Sir Edward Grigg's. He wants a Left United Front. Liberals with Labour, and he suggests it should appeal to the country on—

Nationalisation of the coal industry and the Bank of England.

Abolition of Means Test.

Abolition of the site-value racked by taxation of ground values

Cheap milk.

A United International Democratic Front comprising all nations which are against Fascism and war.

Mr. Acland would also put forword as soon as possible a plan of national education, making equality of opportunity and "every career open to talent" realities instead of shams.

Here are two Englishmen, then, both born to affluence, one looking forward, the other looking back; one timidly seeking to keep things as they are, the other greeting the unseen with a cheer. One a Conservative M.P of the ordinary type, the other remarking blandly that Conservative M.P.'s are "always men who have done pretty well for themselves and almost always men whose fathers gave them a pretty good start in life."

It is a pity Mr. Acland has not got so far as to throw in his lot with Labour. Tradition and upbringing have held him back. Whether his plan of Radical-Socialist alliance would work no one can say Mr. Attlee in his book did not rule it out.

But, anyway, read Mr. Acland. He is cheerful, breezy, even at times refreshingly flippant. And his programme is eminently practical as well as being quite long enough to occupy the time of one Parliament. After that some Radical might break away. But I don't think Mr. Acland would be among them.

FARES, PLEASE!

A woman sitting in a tram next to a little boy, was asked for her fare by the conductor.

"Twopenny," she said brusquely.

"And 'ow about the little boy?" asked the conductor. "You'll need a ticket for him."

"No. I won't."

'You will. 'Ow old is 'e?"

"Dunno."

"Well. I do. 'E's six if 'e's a day. That'll be another penny."

The woman refused to pay and a heated argument began. Suddenly the child spoke up.

"Aw, shut up!" he exclaimed. "Here's your penny. And, anyway, she ain't my ma. Never seen the old girl in my life!"

LAST WORD.

He was a hard-headed Yorkshireman, noted for his shrewdness over business deals. When the doctor had to be called in to his wife, the first thing he asked was if the illness was likely to be a long one.

"Yes, I'm afraid it's very serious," said the doctor, misunderstanding.

"Then I'll give you four pounds, kill or cure," said the man, "and no more you'll get. Will you take that?"

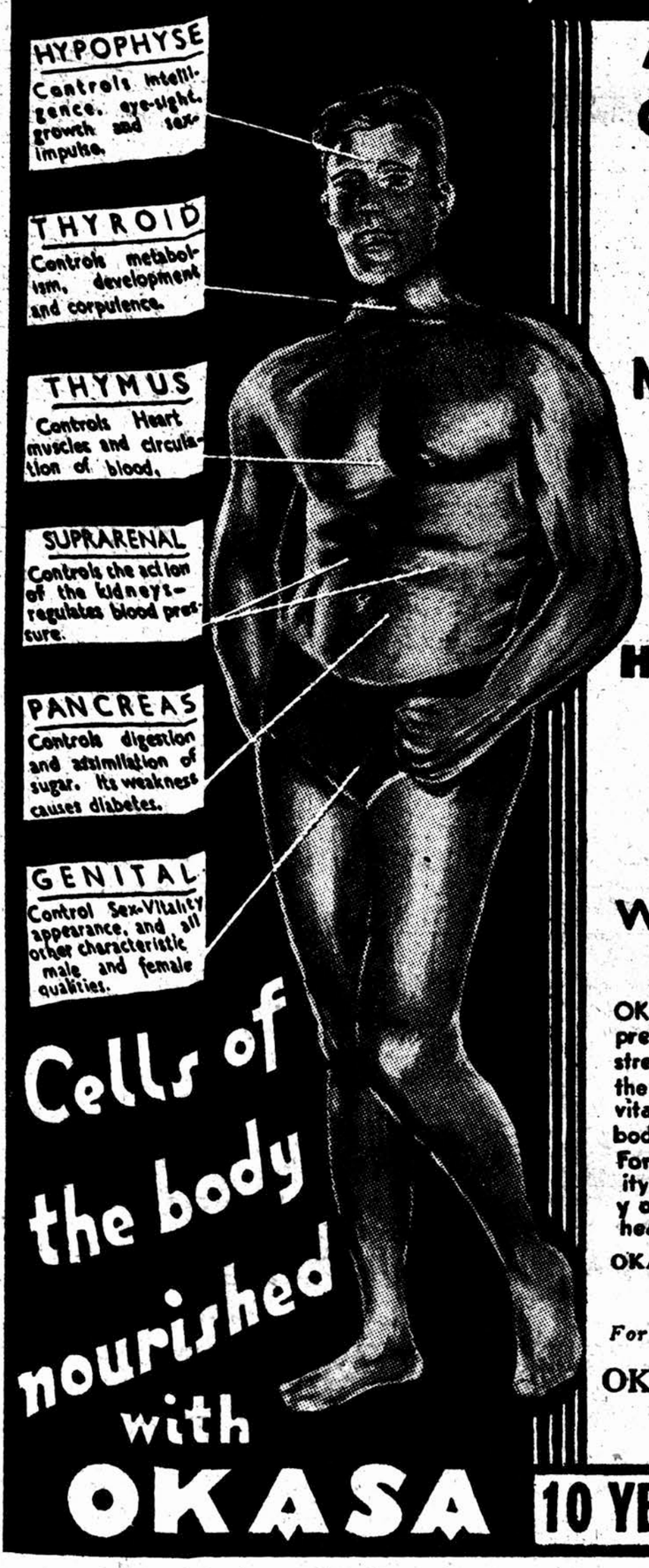
The doctor agreed. Unfortunately the patient died, and the doctor sent in his bill for four pounds.

"I'm not paying that," said the man.

"Well, it was your own arrangement," said the doctor, "and you'll pay or go to court."

"All right," said the Yorkshireman, "go to court and prove that you've earned it by either curing her or killing her, and I'll pay—but you did not cure her."

LIFE, HEALTH
YOUTH, VITALITY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Then And Now: 3,000 Years Of China

By Robert Byron In "Sunday Times"

THE BOOK OF SONGS. By Arthur Waley. (Allen and Unwin. 10s. 6d.)

CHINA AT THE CROSS ROADS. By Madame Chiang Kai-Shek. (Faber and Faber. 7s. 6d.)

Among the learned professions, that of sinologue is one of the rarest and therefore one of the least rewarded. For since it is so rare, there can hardly be more than a few dozen people in the whole of Europe who are competent to assess the pains and knowledge that have enabled Mr. Waley to translate these songs from the ninth century B.C. Even Chinese has changed since then, and the modern language is difficult enough to cope with.

Still, Mr. Waley must be hardened by now. Learning such as his argues a temperament indifferent to callow praise. It must suffice to repeat, what everyone already knows, that he is a poet as well as a scholar, and that his translations are part of English as well as Chinese literature. And this said, perhaps he will forgive me if I turn from art to the exigencies of the hour, and ask what sort of a civilisation it is that stretches between the

Daughter of the Lord of Ch'i
Wife of the Lord of Wei.

who took her ease behind pheasant-feather fans, and Madame Chiang Kai-Shek receiving a portable typewriter attached to a stocking, as a present from her gaoler in Sian on Christmas morning, 1936.

It sounds a silly question to ask in this casual way, because many people have given their lives to it without finding, or at least communicating, an answer. Yet there is one answer which must be apparent to anyone who has lived among the Chinese, for however short a time, and which makes the present conflict seem less of a disaster than it looks from a distance. Chinese civilisation is indestructible. The old analogy of the cushion and the glass is very apt. You strike a cushion: in a few minutes it is back in shape. You strike a glass: it is shattered. The cushion is the Chinese polity, the glass that of modern nationalism.

Source Of Strength

I turn to that section of Mr. Waley's book which contains the songs about warriors and battles—it seems appropriate.

The people of our race were created by Heaven
Having from the beginning distinctions and rules.

A knowledge of the proprieties and a sense of election: this is the basis of patriotism. And if this is what one fights to save, in what spirit is the fighting done?

I climb that wooded hill,
And look towards where my father is.
My father is saying, "Alas, my son is on service:
Day and night he knows no rest.
Grant that he is being careful of himself,
So that he may come back and not be left behind."

There is not much thirst for glory about this. One performs an unpleasant duty, and part of the duty is to keep alive if possible, so as to continue the family, or one's father and the other ancestors will suffer. And what is the source of one's strength that enables one to undertake this duty?

On the hill grows the bracken,
In the lowlands, the red-thorn.
A gentleman made this song
That his sorrows might be known.

One loves the ferns and trees and all nature, so that the world, for all its harshness, is good in the end. And one is either a gentleman oneself, or one approves of what a gentleman stands for. As for sorrows, they are everywhere; the best thing to be got out of them is a theme for poetry.

Madame Chiang Kai-Shek

And this was before Confucius had come on the scene. Now turn to Madame Chiang Kai-Shek.

The family and the clan became the most important factors in Chinese life. Indeed the growth of this system was such that China could, until comparatively recently, carry on without a central government except to take care of foreign affairs. There was a time, not so many years ago—after the establishment of the Republic—when China was without a president, a premier, or parliament for several weeks. But everything proceeded as if nothing had happened, solely because the people went about their business without question, looking always to the heads of their clans in family affairs and to their elders in affairs of their towns and villages.

Here is the real secret of China's elasticity. It is suitable that a woman should be writing of it. Those elders and heads of clans! There is one in every house, a furious trousered old matriarch with projecting teeth who sits puffing all day at her pipe till some crisis sends her non-existent feet tottering over the threshold into the bustle of affairs. I still tremble to think of the one who used to collect my rent.

"Many foreign people", continues Madame Chiang Kai-Shek, "have been puzzled to know why China should have been so backward in adopting modern methods while Japan seems to have been so apt and successful in doing so. It is very simple." It is not quite so simple as Madame Chiang Kai-Shek thinks. Certainly China started the Westernising process late and at a political disadvantage, compared with Japan. But the relevant comparison is in the state of their two minds.

East And West

Though it is foolish to dismiss the Japanese as mere imitators, it is true that they learnt civilisation from China (as Europe did from Rome), and that their minds therefore were traditionally receptive to new ideas when the moment came to admit the Western tide. The minds of the Chinese were not, and are not. They can and do learn technique from foreigners easily enough. But they resent the implication of inferiority in their having to do so, they regard the West as barbarous, and it does not occur to them that the Western conquest of matter and power is the result of a constructive intelligence which has been developing for two and a half thousand years.

Madame Chiang Kai-Shek was educated in the United States, and there is a great deal in her book of those canting cliches which give the Chinese and Americans such a strange key to one another's friendship and make China the paradise of missionaries. In Mr. Waley's songs we can distinguish the sentiments behind the cliches before they became crystallised. But silly as they appear to-day, and inimical as they are to independent thought—for the average Chinese is terrified of uttering any opinion whatever that has not already the sanction of some long-dead sage—it is no bad thing, at a time when other Asiatic peoples are losing their roots and their self-confidence, that the Chinese should continue to pay this outward service to tradition. For it means that they will remain a civilised people, lovers of nature, reverend of age, and convinced of the value of gentlemanly observances.

RAZOR KING'S REMINISCENCES

Shaved Primate And Prime Ministers For Fifty Years

LONDON, (By Mail.)

Sweeney Todd may have been the "Demon Barber" of Fleet-St., but it is certain that "Wild Bill" Cobbett, of Devereux-Court, is the "Razor-King"

For fifty years "Wild Bill", who is now seventy-five, has been shaving the faces and trimming the heads of the famous and, as he told a reporter, he's not yet thinking of retiring.

"Lord Birkenhead used to sit on this chair", he said, "with his long cigar stuck between his teeth, scattering his papers page by page on the floor after he'd read them, never saying a word.

"'How do you like your hair cut'? I once asked him.

"'In silence', was his reply.

"I remember one very anxious young man who told me he was holding a junior brief under Lord Russell on the Parnell Commission, and asked me to be careful how I shaved him", "Wild Bill" went on.

"He must have liked it, for he came again, and eventually I learned his name. It was Asquith—Herbert Asquith. That was the first and last time I ever shaved a future Prime Minister.

Sir E. Clarke's Whiskers

"Sir Edward Clarke used to come in and roar that my life was at stake if I as much as cut a hair of his Dundreary whiskers.

"There was another handsome young man, extremely well dressed, who called on me regularly to be shaved. He was said to be a great favourite of Queen Victoria, and everyone prophesied a great career for him at the Bar.

"Suddenly he gave it up, and went into the Church instead.

"That young man rose to be the Rev. Cosmo Gordon Lang, Archbishop of Canterbury.

"By way of contrast, I had a nice young dentist come to me. A harmless young fellow he was, seemed as though he wouldn't hurt a fly. He gave me his card and said he'd guarantee me a painless extraction. That young man turned to be Crippen, the murderer!"

"Wild Bill" pointed to the gallery of photographs of celebrities hanging on one wall of his shop.

"There you see 'em", he exclaimed, "pictures of the men I have shaved—Lords Russell, Trevethan and Hewart; Sir John Simon, Marshall Hall, Carson, Curtis-Bennett, and Justices Swift, Avory, Merrivale and Hawke!

"And do you know how I kept their custom? Because I never asked them to buy hair oil or razor blades, and never talked to them when I knew they had something on their minds".

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BIGAMY FOLLOWS THEFT

Man Who Deserted Wife And Children Sentenced

For having stolen £57 when employed at a Southampton hotel, early in 1936, and for having committed bigamy, Wilfred Henry Kennedy 28, motor salesman, was at Winchester Assizes, sentenced by Mr. Justice Charles to six months' imprisonment.

Mr. Stuart Reynolds prosecuting stated that in 1930 Kennedy married a girl of 18 at Southampton Register Office and there were three children.

Kennedy left his wife in February 1936, went to Birmingham, and lived with another woman, with whom he subsequently went through a form of marriage.

He was not traced by police until recently.

MR. H. M. CHOWNA DEAD

The death occurred on Wednesday of Mr. H. M. Chowna, a business man, at his residence in Bombay, at the age of 57. He had been a member of the Bombay Municipal Corporation for nearly 10 years. He was also a delegate to the Parsi Matrimonial Court for some time, and was a Justice of the Peace and an Honorary Presidency Magistrate.

In January 1925, Mr. Chowna built a sanatorium in a village in Surat District at a cost of about Rs. 27,000 in memory of his parents.

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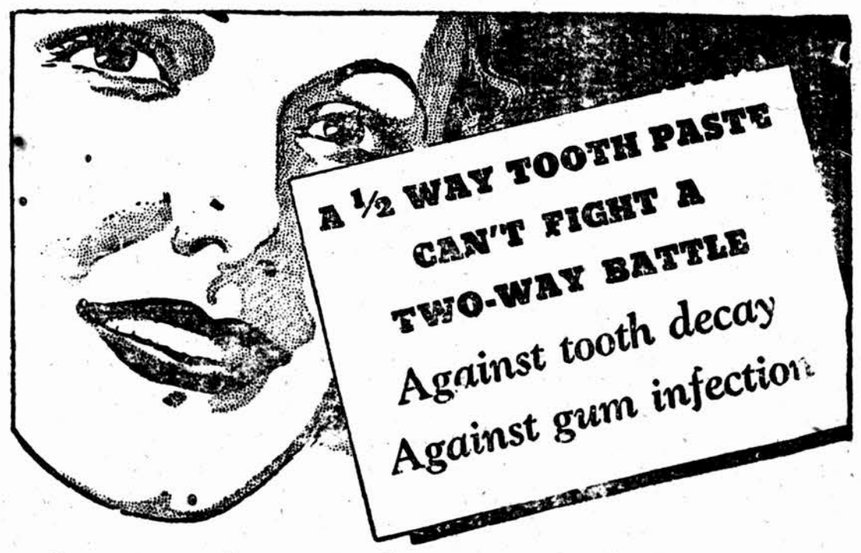

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HOODED TERROR OVER EUROPE

Underground Politics And Secret Societies

Not long ago, I marched along the Grand Boulevard in Paris with a group of rioters. It was a a time of great political excitement. In the distance came the sound of sporadic firing. It seemed that once again revolution had broken out in Paris.

I was engulfed by a body of determined men who were smashing lamps and shop-windows as they marched. I watched a cinema poster announcing a new Clara Bow film torn down and stamped on ruthlessly. I saw shops looted, and women struggling frantically for looting. Only when I heard the clatter of mounted gondarmes did I wisely dive into the nearest cafe. There over a coffee-cognac, I listened to a Frenchman talk of underground politics and secret societies writes W. J Makin in "Pearson's Weekly."

THEY WANT REVOLUTION

"They are men whose business it is to create revolution", he declared. "Sinister individuals who wish only to destroy the existing order. Paris is haven for world criminals. The time has come to unmask their sinister plans."

"Sinistre" is a word which comes to every Frenchman when things are not going well with him. Even his landlord may have sinister designs on him.

The average Frenchman has been convinced for years that a sinister organisation of Germans is in existence in France for the sole purpose of causing disruption in political life.

Inevitable, therefore, that the Hooded Men, or Cagoulards, should be discovered in France and denounced by the French Government. "We were faced by a most complete semi-military organisation destined to bring about the overthrow of the Republic" declared M. Dormoy, Minister of the Interior The average Frenchman, whose most popular reading is still books on spies and espionage generally, is nodding his head with grim approval. He is not surprised at the unmasking of the Hooded Men. He confidently awaits the discovery of more Hooded Men all over Europe.

FEAR LURKS EVERYWHERE

Is there a Hooded Terror over Europe? It may seem a fantastic question, but these are fantastic times when secret societies flourish more than ever. There is hardly a State in Europe, and, for that matter, in America, which does not suspect some secret organisation.

It was only the other week that the United States was agitated over the discovery that the Ku-Klux-Klan still flourishes and is very much alive.

The Fascist States are, of course, always suspecting secret groups within their midst. That is why blood purges are instituted. Plotting is in the air, and even the highest dignitaries are suspected. The Gestapo, of Germany are the most powerful secret police in Europe.

In the same way also, the Secret Police of Italy have proved most effective. Walking the arcades of Milan, where most of the business of Italy is done over a vermouth or coffee, I have occasionally heard a whisper against the Fascist regime. But only a whisper. A nudge from a companion, a furtive glance, and lips become tight.

There is no doubt that there are several little groups in Italy who in back rooms have discussed the possibilities of the overthrow of Mussolini.

Many of them have been betrayed and are now political prisoners on the islands of Ponza and Lipari.

In Russia, the Soviet leaders are constantly in fear of underworld plots. Apart from the fact that so many Russian aristocrats of the old regime are now exiles beyond the frontiers, the O.G.P.U. is constantly on the alert for plots by secret groups in and around Moscow

The police know that powerful and energetic plans for the overthrow of Stalin come from groups outside Russia. But they also suspect that many influential Government officials inside Russia are members of these secret societies and are prepared to indulge in sabotage or other activities in order to overthrow the Soviet regime. Hence the many trials and executions for sabotage and betrayal.

"OLD-MAN" STALIN

It has been said that Stalin is now a fearful old man, fearful even of his closest associates. He suspects everyone, even the men of his own powerful secret police. Obviously, it is fear that spreads these sensational stories.

Fear by present rulers has given birth to the hooded terror all over Europe.

Politics have become an affair of the knife and pistol. Every man suspects his neighbour.

Not only have the stock exchanges of the world got the jitters to-day; so have the leading politicians in Europe.

Pure chance led the French police into the discovery of an armed plot to overthrow the existing regime. Customs officials, walking a road near the Frontier, picked up a number of .35 calibre dum-dum bullets. Passers-by had noticed these drop from a car driven by a young draughtsman. Fernand Jacubiez.

The home of the draughtsman was raided by men from the Paris Surete. There they found a notebook in which "deliveries" had been entered to a certain villa in the suburb of Paris. The villa in turn was raided, a prison cell discovered, and with it the details of the Society of Cagoulards or Hooded Men.

Very soon the police of Paris were raiding houses and offices in and around Paris. They discovered arsenals of German and Italian guns and ammunition, medical supplies, and material sufficient for a first-class civil war.

K.K.K. OF FRANCE

They also discovered names and details of the organisation of the Hooded Men, a sort of French Ku-Klux-Klan. The society was formed about a year ago by a number of aristocrats living in Paris. Believing mysticism essential to success, the leaders adopted K.K.K. rites and insisted that members should first produce a genealogical table showing no Jewish blood. Furthermore, they were required to subscribe to anti-Semitic newspapers.

Naturally, the discoveries of arms and ammunition raised all kinds of sensational rumours. One was that the Hooded Men were backed by Germany and Italy to deal with an expected Communist revolution in France. It was also rumoured that an ex-Premier of France was behind the movement and that more than one leading Government official was a member of the Hooded Men organisation.

MAD THIRST FOR POWER

So the fear of the unknown, the fear of secret societies, plotters, underground politics and lurking assassins has reached France. It spreads over Europe like a disease.

There is a thirst for power abroad. Dictators have shown that if individuals are strong and ruthless enough, all power is theirs.

Such is the state in which Europe finds itself to-day. No man, in the troubled countries of the Continent, knows where the Terror may strike next. It may be through his neighbour. It may be in the next street.

DOMINION STATUS FOR INDONESIA

"Short-Sighted Colonial Policy"

A little over a year ago I sent the Philippine Magazine a few particulars respecting the so-called Soetardjo petition, which aimed at the calling of a conference of representatives of the Netherlands and of Indonesia (Netherland India) on a basis of equality, with the object in view of devising a scheme by which, as the result of various political reforms, the independent status of Indonesia (Netherland India), as defined in Article I of the Constitution, might be granted within a period of ten years or within such a period of time as would be considered possible by the conference.

Contrary to expectations at the time, the proposal submitted to the Volksraad to lay such a petition before H. M. Queen Wilhelmine and both houses of Parliament, was passed by a vote of 26 to 20. At the time that the vote was called, five members were absent but whereas these had previously stated that they would vote in favour of the proposal, the vote should have been 31 to 20.

Those in favour of the petition included nearly all Native members of the Volksraad, with the exception of a few extreme nationalists who did not believe that the proposal went far enough. Their slogan is "Indonesia free from Holland" without any restrictions whatsoever. The very influential Indo-European League supported the proposal also, and furthermore a few Europeans. It may be said in general that in addition to the Natives in favour of the petition, the European and Indo-European elements, which may be considered as having definitely settled in Netherland India, supported the petition. Those against it were the outspokenly European groups of the "Fatherland Club", the "Christian State Party", the Netherland Indian Catholic Party, European Government officials, and the purely capitalistic interests as represented by what is called in the Volksraad the group of the "industrialists". Because the majority of the promotors of the petition, including six "Volksraad" members, belonged to the group of Native Government officials, the error was made by the local press of representing the proposal as emanating from this politically very moderate, and in some respects, even conservative group. Afterwards this was corrected because the group concerned declared that the members had acted individually and not as party representatives. This did not make any material difference because the fact remains that the proposal was submitted and has finally been approved by politically moderate elements which may be considered, in so far as the Natives are concerned, as representatives of the better class and the more well-to-do groups among the Native population, who have a large share in the administration of the Government, and, although nationalists at heart, cannot be considered as favouring a break with the so-called mother country.

Although very little attention has been paid to the petition by the local Dutch press, which has either ignored it or tried to make it appear ridiculous, it has been the subject of wide discussions in various Dutch periodicals of standing, and when mention of it was made in the Dutch Parliament, the then-Minister of the Colonies, Dr. Colyn, replied that the Netherland Indian Government would be approached for information on the subject. In his recent speech to the Volksraad, the new Governor-General Jhr. Mr. Tjarda van Starckenborch Stachouwer, stated that in due time a communication would be made on the subject.

The most recent development in respect to the petition is that now a Central Committee has been established at Batavia of which Mr. Soetardjo is the chairman. As names will convey little to readers in the Philippines, it will be sufficient for me to say that the members of the Committee include various Natives more or less prominent in political life and the one Arab member of the Volksraad. The Committee has no political party affiliations. The Central Committee itself will not conduct any action but various local committees will be established whose object will be to bring the petition to the attention of the public at large and to make also those who do not take an active part in politics more familiar with the aims of the promotors of the scheme.

Although the granting of a larger share of autonomy within the empire will be a slow process and will meet with considerable obstruction on the part of the capitalistic and conservative groups in Holland as well as in Netherland India itself, there can not be the slightest doubt that a conference, as proposed by Mr. Soetardjo and his colleagues, would tend to give a certain measure of satisfaction to the growing number of residents in Netherland India who feel that the predominance allowed to purely Dutch interests is becoming rather irksome. The depression which is claimed by some to be a thing of the past, although only those who have an interest in certain branches of the export trade benefit by what is called a revival, whereas the general prosperity of Java's population has decidedly declined in the course of the last dozen years and shows no signs whatever of a revival, has done much to accentuate the predominance of these purely Dutch interest, "inter-alia" by the various import restriction measures, many of which aimed almost solely at the protection of Dutch commercial and industrial interest. It appears therefore that the Soetardjo petition for a round-table conference is the logical result of a colonial policy which at best, must be called short-sighted.—G. G. van der Kop in "Phillipine Magazine."

Is Education Dewomanising?

"Whether higher education dewomanises girls cannot be easily ascertained but that it creates woman like Mrs. Naidu here and Mrs. Pandit there is too certain."

This is the reply of Miss Ghadani to some remarks of Mr. Satyamurthi at Karachi Students Conference. In the course of a letter to "Roy's weekly" she writes:

At Karachi Mr. Satyamurthi made the following observation on the future of Indian women: "One prejudice against the higher education of women has been that this higher education stunts their growth, affects their beauty, and dewomanises them generally. Things are changing. I am all in favour of the highest education being given to our women. But I am also in favour of their being allowed to remain women, and not become masculine."

I am surprised. I must express that surprise. Education as an agent of taking away woman's beauty and dewomanising us? What did Mr. Satyamurthi mean? Surely there can be a place under the Indian sun for women who do not care whether they are beautiful or not in Mr. Satyamurthi's eyes! And what is dewomanisation? I have heard of the fallen man who womanises too much!

The fact is, even a broad-minded politician, who can grasp the greatness of a free India, cannot be broad-minded enough when the little chip of a girl is concerned To Mr Satyamurthi, a woman is the shy little thing who collapse before his stare, who would look modestly down when he addresses her, who would not dare raise her eyes and would melt at his very touch—the wee tender thing specially preserved for man's embrace! That is perhaps what he means by the dewomanising effects of education that makes the girl think of the country even as he does, and rouses the woman in her not to mind being rough handled by the constables to make her country free.

Well, let me say it, India would be all the richer if a few women were dewomanised too, if, for instance, they ceased to care for their bodily beauty for the express object of giving pleasure to man, but who would be, on the other hand, partners with men in the fight for freedom.

We shall and dare to be better halves of even Satyamurthi in the realm of patriotism! But alas, he would value women as only better halves on the nuptial bed—shy and coy and yielding and, oh that enchanting little witch!

That is selfish in man that is very very selfish in a patriot that I take Mr. Satyamurthi for.

I leave several millions of my sex to satisfy even Mr. Satyamurthi's craving for undewomanised females, who would look to their beauty, who would stand a league from the college lest their studies should stunt "their growth" and 'rob their beauty'—but please do not interfere with the condition that still give us a Sarojini Naidu here a Vijayalakshmi Pandit there, to live and move for a free India! Make allowance for the spirit of patriotism that thrills the Indian girl too.

All educated girls are not butterflies. Do not overdo the stunt of dewomanised woman being the product of education Change the education if it dewomanises, but stir up the highest thought in woman much higher than the nuptial cot of her husband!

GLAND TRANSPLANTING METHOD

A new method of charging the living body with vitality by transplanting adrenal glands has been found by two Boston physiologists. Rundown adrenals produce severe weakness and even death, and the maintenance of vigor depends upon the strength of the glands. So far the experiments have been conducted successfully with animals only, transferring the gland from one rat to another. The method will be of major importance in the medical world when it has been practised effectively upon human beings.

Girls' School In Japan

In Japan there is no inequality between boys and girls so far as elementary education is concerned. The elementary schools in Japan are of two kinds, namely, the ordinary elementary schools and the higher elementary schools. In the former, the course extends over six years, while in the latter which are meant for those who have completed their course in the former, the period of study is two or three years.

The subjects taught in the ordinary elementary schools are, "morals, the Japanese language, arithmetic, Japanese history, geography, science drawing, singing, sewing (for girls only), and gymnastics" In the higher elementary schools, handicraft, technical studies and domestic science (for girls only) are taught in addition to the above and sometimes for eign languages and other useful subjects also. In these elementary schools, tuition is in principle free, the collection of fees being allowed only in special cases. An elementary school may comprise both the ordinary and the higher elementary course and may also equip itself with a supplementary course of not more than two years.

Inequality between the sexes begins at the secondary stage Secondary schools for boys are called "middle schools" while those for girls are known as "high schools." The difference in the names is significant Girls' secondary schools are called 'high schools' because they are considered high enough for girls whereas for the boys the secondary stage is only the middle stage

High Schools

To a girl's high school are admitted girls who have completed their elementary education. The course extends over four or five years. The subjects taught are "morals, the Japanese language, foreign languages, history and geography, mathematics, science, domestic science, sewing, drawing, music and gymnastics" Out of 28 or 29 hours a week, 4 hours are devoted to sewing while boys in middle schools devote more time to science, mathematics and foreign languages. It seems that even in the matter of readers used in high schools and middle schools, there is a distinction made. The English readers for boys contain about 6,000 words whereas those for girls contain about the half the number.

For the girls who desire to study subjects relating to domestic matters, a domestic course is provided in some school. Besides a supplementary course of two years is sometimes provided for the benefit of those who wish to continue their studies after completing the regular course.

The Japanese girls finish their secondary education when they are about 17 or 18 years old. The high schools are very popular, because, among the middle classes, a school diploma seems to have become an almost indispensable requisite for an advantageous marriage. The Japanese girls used to be married very young but, according to recent statistics, the average age for marriage has been found to be 23½ years.

Thus after finishing their secondary education they have 5 or 6 years during which time they may stay at home and get themselves employed or more highly educated. There are, I am told schools for 'brides-to-be' called 'Hanayomo Gakko" preparing the students for the art of making homes and these are said to be very popular.

HOW PROFESSOR FOUND OUT—

How his scientific knowledge, coupled with a sense of humour caused a scare was related by Professor J B. S. Haldane, at a meeting in London last night.

After reading about "a terrible new substance" discovered in America that would make millions of people unconscious in the event of another war, he did a little investigating, and found that it had been made 70 years ago in Germany, but for some reason it was not used in the last war.

"Then," said the professor. "I wrote to the 'Manufacturing Chemist'.

"'Are you aware that Ethynol is being produced in quantities sufficient to render millions of people unconscious at Munich and Burton-on-Trent?'

"That started another scare....

"Now," added the professor. "Ethynol is the scientific name for alcohol, which, I believe is to be found in what is vulgarly called beer."

Professor Haldane said he had not been brought up to take science seriously, because it was part of his life.

"I have passed no examinations in science at any University" he added. "I am only a quack."

When he was three, he said, his father started experimenting on him by taking samples of his blood. At the age of eight he was taken down a coal mine in a bucket and was told to stand up near the roof and say something.

"I recited. 'Friends, Romans, and countrymen,' but before I got to 'the evil that men do' I tumbled down. That taught me quite a lot about fire damp."

"A little later the British Navy was so frightened of diving that the authorities said that before a man could go down 40 feet he must have months of training.

"My father thought that anybody could go down 40 feet at once, and, to prove it, he said, 'Here is my son. He is only 13. Throw him overboard.'

"I went down all right," added the professor, "but the diving suit was too big for me, and when I was hauled up it was full of water up to the neck.

"In that way I found things out."

BREATHING GYMNASTIC BEST NERVE TONIC

Nerves need a tonic, too, before winter comes and the best tonic of all is Breathing Gymnastic, morning and evening Nothing clears the way to health right through the body like deep breathing. Get your lungs to expand and contract within the chest cavity. Let them do the breathing and not your chest wall or diaphragm. Here are the movements.

Begin by breathing in quickly and out quickly, short breaths, and with every inhalation lift the chest a little without letting it fall when you exhale. This should lift up the diaphragm, too. Continue for a minute.

Now change over to a long inhalation, hold the breath and count twenty mentally, exhale long and strong, inhale again right away and repeat six or seven times.

Coloured Asphalt

English experiments with coloured asphalt indicate that wearing quality under heavy traffic is as satisfactory as with ordinary asphalt, and that colour may be of some importance in problems that concern light reflection from road surfaces. The colours must be such as will not alter materially under artificial light, since some mixtures attractive in daytime appear as a neutral or even darkened surface under artificial light.

Problem Of Female Mortality

Recreation Centre Needed To Improve Condition

In good old days our women did not die of many diseases. They were born and brought up in villages, where they had plenty of fresh air.

They used to do all sorts of manual work which kept them fit and alert. Spinning was their recreation. Milking, drawing water and grinding gave them strong and healthy bodies. They hardly needed any modern type of recreation.

Now the times have changed. We live in a different world. There has been a great revolution in our mode of living. Thousands of our men and women have settled down in big cities and towns, though the majority of the population of India still lives in villages.

The condition of our houses in towns is simply deplorable, Men-folk who are the bread-winners are to an extent immune from such atmosphere. They go out in the morning and come back in the evening; they do not have to live in the stuffy and dingy rooms except during the night. But women have to spend their whole life there—in those overcrowded and dingy rooms. No wonder that mortality among women is very high in Indian cities.

The condition of women among the rich and the middle class people is often as bad as it is among the lower middle class people. It is the wives of rich people who die of tuberculosis. It is abundantly clear that our women irrespective of class distinction, need plenty of fresh air and outdoor exercise. If there could be some recreational centres for our women there would be more mirth in their dull and monotonous daily life.

We have many rich and benevolent people in India. If they only knew how to wisely spend their money, what a service they could render to the country! They lavishly spend money on building temples which are not so necessary as the building of clubs for our women. The need of recreational centres for women in every town in this country is very urgent.

We should not forget that women are the builders of our future generations. The mother's health plays the most prominent part in the building of the child's health. Mothers are the body builders of our children. It is only through them that we become strong and healthy in body, mind and spirit. I hope the time will soon come when we have some recreational clubs where our women would learn how to keep fit and healthy and rear up their children to make them useful citizens. Would some benevolent citizens and enthusiastic public workers devote their attention to this crying need?—Miss Padmawati Chinnappa in "Leader".

Anti-Toxin For Pneumonia

Experiments are being conducted by Dr. Lloyd Der Felton to inoculate three hundred thousand persons with a new pneumonia antitoxin called SSS. This 'Soluble Specific Substance,' a quinine derivative, is whitish, powdery and sugar-like. Before it is injected under the patient's skin it is dissolved in salt water.

SSS is effective against the two commonest types of pneumonia germ, and if inoculation becomes general it is believed that only one person in every thousand will die of the disease.

FROM ACROSS THE SEAS

(Continued from page 15)

This dictum was propounded by Kemal Ataturk, the Turkish—well say State President—when a student asked him whether foreign news-papers were right in calling him a dictator.

* * *

Windfall For Carnera

Carnera, the Italian heavy-weight boxer, who is ill at Budapest, is to get a Christmas present of £3,200, according to his former manager, Louis Soresi.

Soresi announces in New York that he is cabling the money to the boxer, the cash representing the balance of £8,200 of Carnera's money impounded in New Jersey several years ago, when Miss Emilia Tersini, of London, won a breach of promise action against him. The remainder of the money, said Soresi, would be divided as follows:

Lawyers, £1,400; Soresi, £2,000; Miss Tersini, £3,000.

* * *

Propaganda And German Army

The anti-Christian propaganda of the Nazis has begun to meet with opposition in the German Army, Dr. Rosenberg, the chief exponent of anti-Christian teaching in Germany recently addressed an audience of officers and asked them to support the idea of a "Germanic" national Church. A discussion followed in which several generals rejected this idea.

General von Reichenau, who is a member of the Nazi party, has issued an order to the Seventh Army Corps making attendance at church on Sundays compulsory for all ranks In his order he declares "The Christian religion is the soldier's strongest support in the world war and the Army of to-day cannot do without this religion."

* * *

The Soviet Government has decided to extend for another year the Fisheries Convention with Japan of 1928, which is due to expire at the end of the year.

The Japanese have been pressing the Soviet Government for a long while to renew the agreement, which is advantageous to the Japanese.

* * *

Chinese Solidarity

Information nas been received in Shanghai that Chian Ching-kuo, a son of General Chian Kai-Shek, has arrived at Lanchow, Kansu Province in North-West China, at the head of a 100,000 strong column of crack Mongol troops, 'en route' to join the famous Communist leader Chu Teh and his Eighth Route Army in Shansi.

Chiang Ching-kuo is one of the strongest supporters of Chinese unity and last year strongly criticised his father for his failure to unite with the Communist Party and the Chinese Soviet Government against Japan

There are thus now four Communist led Armies operating under the new Chinese Supreme Military Council. Others are the 4th Army, operating in Fukien, and the 10th, fighting in Anhwei province. On the military Council alongside Chian Kai-Shek, sit three representatives of the Communist party, including Mao Tse-tung. This reorganised Council is more and more adopting the military strategy and tactics advocated by the Communists as the only possible to defeat the Japanese invaders and win the war.

* * *

Anti-Jew Campaign Revived

Is there to be another wave of economic action against the Jews? Herr Streicher, the Nazi party's leading anti-Semite, who has recently been calling stridently for a complete boycott of Jewish shops, now declares in a summons to the people of Franconia, where he is Nazi district leader:

"Jew Untermeyer organised a boycott of Germany, picketing the arena where Max Schmeling boxed. The only right answer is the boycott of Jewish business. No German shall spend a penny in Jewish shops. The Jew agitates for a boycott—he shall have it."

Addressing an anti-aircraft battery at a pre-Christmas celebration he said the Germans were always hated and remained hated because they were the chosen people

"Germans must tell their children," he went on, "what the Jews tell their children. The Jews tell their children that they are the chosen people. The Jews in reality, however, are a people of world criminals. But we belong to the German people, which throughout the centuries have always supplied from their creative blood new and fresh forces."

* * *

Shaw On Christmas

"Christmas is on the outside an orgy of gluttony and cadging," replied George Bernard Shaw to a pressman when asked for his views on Christmas in the modern world.

"People pay money they can ill afford to present their acquaintances with things they don't want," he went on. "It is a great exchange of pretty little cards professing peace on earth between people who could not sleep in their beds if their country were not armed to the teeth But to the experienced estate agent Christmas is only a collection for the landlords, and, incidentally, for the agent, who gets his percentage.

"He soon becomes familiar with the plea of the shop-k- tenant that he cannot pay his rent until after the Christmas season. It is curiously easy to persuade people that they are enjoying themselves when they are, in fact, only being put to expense and inconvenience. Simpler souls give substance to the delusion by eating turkey and sausages and getting drunk. They drown their sorsow; but the anaesthetic does not save them from the shock to their pockets, and the landlord takes his toll of the bird the sausage and the bowl.

"I am not acquainted with any person who does not in sane private conversation describe Christmas as a nuisance, and rejoice when it is over. To slaves who have no means, that is to say the British proletarians, any sort of holiday is welcome, so long as their wages continue. But they support Christmas because it brings a holiday; not because it is Christmas.

"When the British people are really free, they will regard an enforced holiday as a nuisance."

Referring to pantomime, and to a suggestion that he might write one to suit modern demends, Mr. Shaw said: "As a playwright, I have never written a Christmas pantomime—if such hotchpotch can be called playwriting, but I write for the Malvern Festival. I may say that I have no personal bias against Christmas, as I happen to be the landlord of a provision shop."

Sir Prabhashankar Pattni (3rd from left) was the chief guest of honour at the Hansraj Pragji Thackersey College at Nasik recently.

* * *

What They Say

You can trust Comrade Stalin.—Comrade Stalin.

Even a dictatorship of the proletariat really means a dictatorship by a few bureaucrats and thugs who are prepared to use their power against the great mass of the people if it suits their convenience.—Mr. McGovern. M.P.

Japan feels deep concern over the life of the innocent Chinese people.—Prince Konoe.

I am told that a large number of colonels are now attending beauty parlours, to undergo the operation known as face-lifting, with the object of attracting the attention of the War Minister.—Field-Marshal Sir Philip Chetwode.

The English are sentimental; even a dog can be a gentleman and a trout a lady.—M. Andre Maurois

Pessimism never paid any dividends.—Sir William Lake.

We have on our hands world-wide responsibilities of our own. They extend to every ocean and every shore. We cannot do everything It is madness to confuse our purposes and fetter our liberty of action to the extent which has prevailed in these recent years of hopeless hallucination. We must banish it for ever and return to our sober selves—to the traditions whereon our greatness was founded and whereby alone it can endure "Great things," says the ancient historian memorably, "are maintained by the same means wherewith they were created."—J. L. Garvin in the "Observer."

THE SPICE OF LIFE

MORNING AFTER—Telephone voice: "Hello".

Telephone voice: "Hello."

Telephone voice: "How are you this morning?"

Telephone voice: "All right."

Telephone voice: "Sorry, wrong number."—"Columbia Jester."

PROSPERITY NOTE—Things were very bad on Wall Street. The market had just taken another downward plunge. The dejected broker could stand it no longer. He left his office and dropped into a corner coffee pot.

He fished around in his pocket until he found a solitary nickel, and three pennies.

"Cup of coffee", he mumbled.

"Yes, sir", chirped the counterman. He filled a cup and placed it before the disheartened broker.

"Try some of our delicious doughnuts?" suggested the counterman.

The broker hesitated.

"What are they selling for?" he asked.

"Three for ten", smiled the counterman.

The broker sighed.

"Okay", he nodded. "Let me nave two—on margin!"—Mark Hellinger in "New York Daily Mirror."

SANITARY, AT LEAST—The veils the women now wear are no good. My wife got one and I can tell you they're no good. It's just like kissin' a woman through a screen door.—Cal Tinney in the "New York Post".

GIVE HIM TIME—His first day on the job, the colored hall-boy dashed excitedly up to the register desk.

"De man in room seben has done hang himself!"

Clerk: "Hanged himself? Did you cut him down?"

Hall Boy: "No, sah! He ain't dead yet!"—"Ohio Motorist."

BRUTE FORCE—One of those Helen Hokinson club ladies was walking down Fifth Avenue recently with a miniature Pekinese on a leash. A huge van was pulled up to the curb and a pair of hulking mechanics were banging away at the engine, trying to get it started. When the lady and the tiny dog came alongside, one of the moving men advanced toward them, politely lifting his hat.

"Lady, could we borrow your dog for a minute?"

The lady was startled: "Why, what are you going to do with it?"

"Hitch him up to the truck to get it started."

"How idiotic! A little dog like that couldn't pull that big truck."

"Oh, that's all right, lady", said the man, with complete assurance. "We got whips."—"Froth."

FIFTY YEARS OF JOURNALISM

THOMPSON GIVES A BIT OF HIS MIND TO LORD NORTHCLIFFE

Many stories have been told of Lord Northcliffe's brusqueness, of his intolerance, and of men being "fired" at a moment's notice. But he had a more human side. Certainly he always seems to have shown it to Mr. Alex M. Thompson ("Dangle"), who founded the old Socialist paper, the "Clarion," with Mr. Robert Blatchford. During the War, Mr. Thompson tells us in his reminiscences ("Here I Lie," Routledge, 15s.), his daughter was ill with tuberculosis. He had heard of the now famous Spahlinger treatment, but could not obtain the sera. He mentioned this to Mr. Tom Clarke, then news-editor of the "Daily Mail," suggested that he should write to Northcliffe about it:—

With fearful consciousness of presumption I wrote.

The reply came from the Riviera, by cable: "My dear Thompson Please communicate with Dr. Wilson Times medical specialist requesting him to proceed immediately to Geneva to secure Spahlinger sera for your daughter · at my charges Northcliffe."

This from a man I had met only two or three times!

A TOUR WITH NORTHCLIFFE.

Later, when Mr. Thompson wrote frequently for the "Daily Mail," they became more closely associated. On one occasion they went on a tour of the mining districts together. Driving through Coventry, Northcliffe pointed to a small house and said:—

"I used to lodge in that house By working for Lliffe's all day, and writing guide-books at night about places I had never seen. I was making six hundred pounds a year. The year after that. I was making six thousand pounds. The year after, sixty thousand pounds."

I told this story one day to a journalist, who remarked that it was "just like Northcliffe. Always bragging about his money."

But as a matter of fact, there was no swank about it. He was just thinking aloud—thinking to himself, "What a wonderful story my life has been;"

When Mr. Thompson saw him for the last time. Northcliffe said he was growing old and didn't like it. "I can't think as clearly as I did," he said; "I feel that I've started going downhill, and it isn't pleasant."

HE WAS NOBODY'S MAN

Robert Blatchford used to write a weekly article on the War for one of Northcliffe's papers, the "Dispatch." Northcliffe sent for him to give him the benefit of his views, but Mr. Blatchford replied that he hadn't time to come to London as it took him all his time to sort his own views. So Northcliffe motored to Horsham to see him:—

There had been a suggestion, when Northcliffe decided to support Lloyd George, that Blatchford should modify his habit of disparagement. "We are Lloyd George's men now," he was told. The ex-Sergeant of the Ramchunders (Mr. Blatchford served for six years in the Dublin Fusiliers) replied tersely : "I have never been any man's man. I'm my own man."

On another occasion, when the 'Mail' had sent him "suggestions," he replied: "If Lord Northcliffe wants a typist he can get one for three pounds a week, and save money on my salary."

Mr. Thompson tells an amusing story about his own salary when he was working for the "Mail". He had been sent to Russia, but finding revolution-racked Petrograd little to his liking, decided to return home. The "Mail", however, sent urgent cables asking him to stay. Finally, he decided to send a cable: "Will stay another month if salary is doubled":—

I took it to the Post Office. The counter clerk was busy. I had to wait. Again I reflected: "Why not ask impossible terms which will ensure my return?" And I added the word "retrospectively." When I had written the word, it looked so impudent that I was about to scratch it out, but at that moment the clerk took the form out of my hands, and the die was cast across the Rubicon into the lap of the gods. Next day came the answer: "Terms accepted". I cabled to my wife to buy herself a ring and stayed.

ARTHUR RANSOME'S SARCASM

When he was in Russia, Mrs. Pankhurst, the suffragette leader, arrived. One of the first people she saw was Mr. Arthur Ransome, then the "Daily News" correspondent and now a favourite among the children's authors. She told him that she had come to teach the women of Russia their duty in whetting the men's almost blunted purpose of victory.

Ransome, who had been in Russia for many dreary months, and had had time to realise the people's utter exhaustion and war-weariness, asked ironically: "Let me see, Mrs. Pankhurst, how long have you been in Russia?"

The sturdy little lady, impervious to sarcasm, answered innocently: "We arrived last night. The train was nearly twenty minutes late."

Later, Mrs. Pankhurst took Mr. Thompson to a parade of three hundred Russian women-soldiers, divided into infantry, cavalry, and artillery:—

"Aren't they splendid?" asked the exultant teacher of womanly duty.

"You think it splendid to fling girls like that into the savagery and bloody mess of war?" I answered. "When we return home, are you proposing to preach the conscription of the women of England?"

"Oh, no," she answered, greatly surprised: "we Suffragettes would never allow that in England."

THEY LOVED CLEMENCEAU!

One of the great war-time figures whom Mr. Thompson knew was Georges Clemenceau, the old Tiger of France. As a boy Mr. Thompson had been in Paris during the Franco-Prussian War and the grim days of the Commune. Clemenceau, a Montmartre doctor, was even then a force in French politics:—

Many years later when I made his acquaintance, I told him how long I had known of him, of his devoted work amongst the poor of the Montmartre slums, and of the love they bore him.

"Mais oui," he replied, with a cynical twinkle in his eye, "they were so fond of me that when they established the Commune one of their first orders was for the arrest and trial of Citizen Clemenceau."

As far back as the 'seventies Clemenceau was famed for his sharp tongue. He never lost it. Mr. Thompson asked him why Marshal Joffre had been deposed from the Chief Command:—

The reply was characteristically frank and free. Churchill has represented "Papa" Joffre as reposing "in Olympian tranquillity inspiring, by his unaffected calm, regular meals and peaceful slumbers, confidence in all about him," and spending hours during the agony of Verdum in reading and acknowleding tribues of admiration from all over the world."

Clemenceau's summary of the illustrious Marshal's prowess was more terse but not less pungent. "Ce bonhomme de Joffre?" he said, in answer to my question; "la seule fois de sa vie qu'il s'est battu, c'est quand on lui a demande sa demission." (That good, easy man of a Joffre? The only time in his life when he put up a fight was when we asked him for his resignation.)

Prince and Princess Alykhan snapped at the Race Course.

Even the Tiger, it seems, had his little vanities. Mr. Thompson had addressed him one day as "Monsieur Clemenceau." "Gently but firmly" he interrupted: "Monsier le President du Conseil."

FREE ADVERTISEMENT

Mr. Thompson has a good deal to say about the founding of 'Clarion' and about its precarious early days. All kinds of stunts were thought of to advertise the paper. One of the directors was a genial Irishman named Fay:—

On Sundays he was in the habit of taking a country walk, and in many a field one might catch sight of him stalking cows, with a handful of succulent grass in one hand and a sticky-back in the other. He had a way with cows, and many a cow, after munching the grass offered her, walked off with her flanks bearing a neat little label carrying the injunction, "Read the 'Clarion.'"

Sir Henry Irving, we are told, once asked Mr. Thompson to explain to him the 'Clarion's' theory of Socialism. Mr. Thompson says that he did his best:—

And as he listened respectfully, and nodded approvingly, my bosom swelled with legitimate pride in the confident assurance of a glorious capture. When my convincing eloquence trickled out, his intellectual countenance assumed an expression of intense cogitation. Then he spoke: "Yes," he said, "fine ideal, very fine. But," he paused to give effect to the profundity of his thought, "but where has it been tried?"

It was so like Irving, and so beautifully typical of the English reverence for precedent.

THE LANGUAGE OF NEWCASTLE.

One of Mr. Thompson's early journalistic associate was Edward Hulton, senior. Hulton loved to tell stories of his young days—how, for example, he had gone to Newcastle to open a publishing office for his paper and had been attracted by a hawker's cry of "Caller Ou." He went into a public-house and asked the landlord what it meant:—

"Caller Ou?" said the landlord; "oh, that means fresh fish."

"But it doesn't sound like 'fresh fish,'" Hulton objected.

"No, not in a manner o' speaking, it doesn't," conceded the landlord. "You see, they talk a bit funny in Newcassel But they're a lot better than what I first coom twenty year sin.' Why, when I first coom, the blokes didn't talk at all; they just barked at each other, like dogs."

Mr. Thompson entered journalism fifty years ago as junior clerk in the office of the Manchester "Examiner and Times." His life has been tremendously active, and influential, too, when one remembers how much the 'Clarion' had to do with the founding of the Labour Party. His record of it is as lively as the articles that used to appear under his signature of "Dangle," and all those who are in any way interested in journalism will find it absorbing.—"John O'London's Weekly."

The Karachi and Larkana (Sind) Branches of the Balkan-ji-Bari—The All-India Children's Association, who had come to Bombay to attend the 4th All-India Children's Gathering.

This Armament Boom

(Continued from page 9)

day, whether he be agent of government or of private ownership, is not vastly different from the salesman of the past. Even then the "merchants of death" came to those in high places and transacted their business with government knowledge or approval. Thus the description fitted by Lord Beaverbrook to the late Sir Basil Zaharoff, so-called "mystery man of Europe" and "king of the armaments salesmen" in the war and pre-war period 1937 "merchant of death." He was then and he is to-day a man to whom "the destinies of nations are his sport, the movements of armies and the affairs of governments his special delight. In the wake (or in the van) of war this mysterious figure moves over tortured Europe."

Mystery And Secrecy

Mystery and secrecy are still essential ingredients of the trade in death. The armaments salesman talks freely to those in the right places, but usually shuns the press or agencies of public opinion as he would shun the devil himself. For public opinion—sometimes a violent and a fickle thing in those countries which still profess to allow it free rein—has shown an increasing tendency of late years to turn against those who profit by war or preparations for war, whether they be nations or corporations. The private company fears nationalization, as in France, or rigid government control. The government fears political embarrassment.

Hence such things as Italian workmen building a cruiser for Red Russia, a country their Duce professes to despise, are not allowed to leak out in a fascist press. In a democracy governments are more flexible, but the press is free to report and to critize any discoverable machinations of the dealers in armaments, and hence—even in democracies—sales of such wares, whether or not they are within the law, are as a rule considerably cloaked in secrecy.

Stratagem

Even when a sale is completed, between company and government, or between government and government, the worries of the 'merchant of death" are not over. He must still find some way to effect delivery, and this is not always as simple as it seems, particularly if a ticklish international situation renders any discovery of the sale dangerous, or hostile countries or blockaded seas lie between the country of export and the country of import.

Here again stratagem and secrecy are often essential. Even where no laws are flouted and no serious consequences are implicit in announcement of the sale, the seller and the buyer are cautious and under cover

Frequently dim and devious ways of delivery are employed. Guns are shipped in packing cases marked "Piano" or "Furniture" and carefully placed bribes lubricate them through the customs. Rings of smugglers, with arms caches in convenient locations, have been discovered in Ireland, France Switzerland and Finland in recent weeks.

The famous story of the Mar Cantabrico, which hastily loaded dol. 2,000,000 worth of American munitions, destined to the Spanish Government, at a Brooklyn pier and headed to sea just before the neutrality legislation was passed is evidence of the ruses needed to elude blockaders or objectors. The Mar Cantabrico called first at Vera Cruz, and 'en route' to Spain her crew repainted the ship, altered her appearance and changed her name. But her efforts were of no avail; the Mar Cantabrico was intercepted off the coast of Spain.

In another case Paraguay shipped via Buenos Aires some 430 cases of rifles, machine-guns and knocked down tanks to Poland, but the shipment was really destined, suspicious persons thought for Spain, which has been the bloody "golden apple" of the West. China now offers the same lure in the East.

These deals—all flavoured with Oppenheim intrigue and secrecy—are some of the largest that have come to light, but they are only a sample of the behind-the-scenes, commerce, legal and illegal, in arms and munitions that is a substantial part of world commerce to-day. The public rarely gets glimpses of either the machinations or the open-and-above-board negotiations that pave the way for these transactions and evenly transactions are rarely recorded in any detail.

In this country the National Munitions Control Board of the State Department, under the law, makes public at the end of each month only the countries of export and import, the values of the exports and imports and the general items exported and imported. The description of the weapons and the names of the exporting companies are unavailable.

Merchants Of Death

Nevertheless, the government figures show that in the last complete year for which records were available (and the first in which exports licenses were required), ending November 30, 1936, 4,205 export armaments licenses were issued, of a total value of more than dol. 26,000,000.

For the world at large the trade figures are much larger, but they are not obtainable in any detail. Figures of illegal armament deals come to light only when smugglers are caught.

The international trade in mere munitions—both legal and illegal—represents, of course, but a fraction of the world's commerce, and it is overshadowed by the tremendous international struggle for the lifeblood of the munitions factories—raw materials. In many cases countries have bartered the finished products of death for the raw materials that make those products possible. But, because of the products peddled and the methods used, the "merchants of death" exert a far greater influence on the nations involved than the cash value of their sales indicates.

ITALY PAYS DEBT WITH GUNS

Movements of Europe's travelling statesmen are reported in the following flashes:

Yugo-Slavia's Premier, M. Stoyadinovitch, left Rome for Milan to inspect arms and aeroplane works. He has agreed to Italy's paying her £500,000 trade debt to Yugo-Slavia in guns and rolling stock.

Italy hopes that the planned intensification of trade with Yugo-Slavia will rob Czecho-Slovakia of a market, weakening that country economically and politically.

But Czecho-Slovakia, following the visit of French Foreign Minister Delbos to Poland, is taking steps to improve relations with Warsaw by remedying the grievances of her Polish minority. The Czech Premier received a deputation of Poles.

M. Delbos, now in Bucharest is reported to have urged King Carol to act as meditator between Czecho-Slovakia and Rumania

Turkey announces that M. Delbos is visiting Istanbul in January.

HAILE SELASSIE

To Be Neighbour Of Lloyd George

LONDON, (By Mail).

Haile Selassie may soon be a neighbour of Mr. Lloyd George and Sir John Simon.

He is negotiating for a house of ten-bedrooms in Addison-road, Kensington.

The present owner of the house, a retired Army officer, wishes to buy Haile Selassie's house at Bath. The Bath house is for sale, because the owner wishes to live in London.

Mr. Richard Johnson, of Messrs. Anthony and Anthony, Ltd., the Clarges-street house agents, appointed to sell the Bath residence, said to-day.

"The Addison-road resident, saw a press article about Haile Selassie's wishes, and said he would consider purchasing Haile Selassie's house.

"I wrote to Bath. Haile Selassie came to London, and together we inspected the house.

"Then I took the owner of the London house to Bath. He in turn approved.

"Negotiations are proceeding. The whole of Haile Selassie's entourage will come with him to live in London."

SPITE

Resident: "The student on the top flat has a lot of correspondence, postman You always seem to have something for him."

Postman: "Yes, I quarrelled with him once and ever since he has sent himself a postcard."

"This is Mr. Snodgrass, our instalment collector—he's been with the family for years."

Queen Of Eastern Under World

Foils Police Successfully, Until Finally The Hand Of Fate Closed Over Her

Through the narrow alleys fringing the Keppel Harbour Docks at Singapore, a slim young Chinese sped towards the main road leading to the centre of the great British colonial city. Even as he ran his ears were straining to catch the least sound behind or about him; his narrowed eyes scanned the dark labyrinth of the Eastern slum

At last the Chinese saw ahead the lights of a populous main thoroughfare. Less than two hundred yards away was the Keppel Harbour Police Station, where a riot squad of white and native police awaited only the signal to start on the biggest clean-up of drug-trafficking racketeers in Singapore's history.

The young Chinese never reached that road, never gave the signal that would have spelled the doom of Molly Vanderloor, Queen of Eastern smugglers, and the brilliant smuggling organisation she had through years patiently perfected

With lightning speed two dark figures closed in on the speeding Chinese. Before he had time to cry out ,a knife was at his throat and his head was almost severed from his body.

LIKE MATA HARI.

Next morning a police patrol found him. The news was telephoned at once to the grey-haired police chief.

"One of our best men gone," he said grimly. "I wonder if we'll ever get her?"

In the end it was Fate, and not the police chief, who got Molly Vanderloor; but before that happened she was to lead the police of almost every Far Eastern major port such a dance as they had not been led for many years writes John Michaelson in "Answers."

Molly claimed British nationality, though it was generally conceded that she had considerable native blood in her veins. In fact, she was a half-caste of the same type as Mata Hari, famous War-time spy, to whom Molly bore a peculiar physical resemblance.

Slightly above medium height, built on generous lines, and with dark, slanting, fascinating eyes, Molly Vanderloor was well equipped by Nature for the role she played.

She turned up in Singapore fifteen years ago, and was met by two officers of the Singapore Criminal Intelligence Branch. A few days before these officers had received a lengthy telegram from the police at Hongkong, telling them a lot about Molly.

DRUG SMUGGLING DOUBLED.

"Known associate of smugglers, counterfeiters, and pirates," the message read. "No convictions, but suspected of . . . ." And there followed a lengthy list of crimes with which Molly was known to have been closely connected, but which remained for all time on the "unsolved" list at Hongkong police headquarters.

The Singapore officers warned Molly, who merely smiled. Policemen meant nothing in her life; she had behind her an organisation stretching from Singapore to Mukden—hatchet-men, trained in the centuries-old Chinese methods of silent killing; smugglers, pirates, and lovely women.

A week later she was installed in a magnificent white bungalow just outside Singapore, with four speedy cars in her large garage and a speedboat, registered in a friend's name, lying at a jetty in Keppel Harbour.

From then onwards the amount of smuggled dope in Singapore and throughout the Straits Settlements almost doubled.

In Singapore opium is a Government monopoly, because the authorities recognise that the large Chinese population cannot do without the drug and believes it better to supply good opium than risk men running amuck under the influence of drugs which are still worse.

Molly Vanderloor, however, catered for the growing element which demanded heroin and hashish, the two most terrible drugs known to man.

Once the police thought they had Molly and her whole gang. An informer brought word that the "She-Devil" and a number of her chief lieutenants were meeting at the bungalow to dispose of a huge cargo of dope arriving aboard an American steamer.

One of the smartest Chinese detectives in the force obtained a post in the Vanderloor household, and for a week he reported nightly by telephone to his chiefs. Then came this dramatic message:

"The stuff is coming in to-night. Have the raiding squad ready and come at once when I call you."

TRAILED BY HATCHET-MEN

The call never came. Somehow, or other, Molly had "got wise" to the identity of the detective, and two hatchet-men trailed him on the night of the projected raid.

Baffled, the police raided the American steamer on which the dope was known to have arrived. They were too late; every ounce of the stuff had been safely landed while the police chiefs waited anxiously for the call that never came.

Several informers and detectives went the same way. Once the harbour police dragged a sack from the water, and even hardened officers shrank away in horror from what they saw.

In that bag was what was left of a well-known informer—he had been sewed into it alive with half a dozen poisonous snakes, and flung into the harbour.

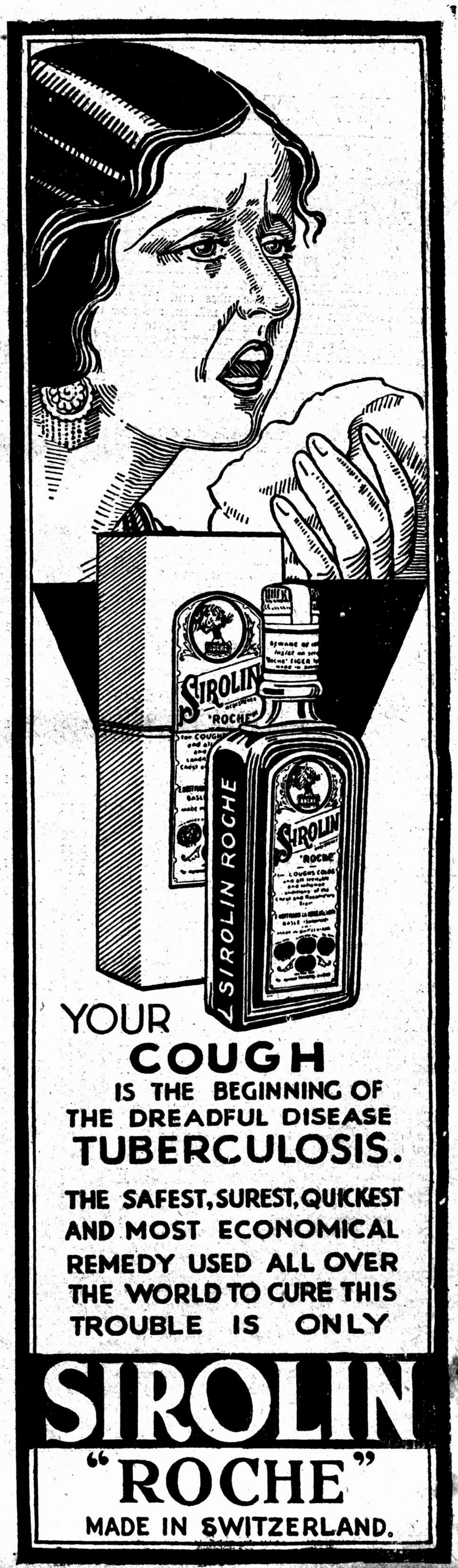
Two years ago the Singapore police rounded up half a dozen nationals of a foreign Power interested in the works proceeding at the great Singapore naval base. Political officers were amazed at the extent of the knowledge these foreigners possessed, and a searching inquiry, in which naval and military chiefs co-operated, was ordered.

It was found that someone in a high place had betrayed his country's secrets, and shrewd questions and inquiries convinced the authorities that the market-place where the secrets were sold was the Vanderloor household.

HELD FOR RANSOM.

Once again, however, the "She-Devil" had covered her tracks well and no evidence could be

(Continued on page 38)



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CULBERTSON SAYS: "I LOVE" MY PARTNER"

Mr. Ely Culbertson, 45-year-old Russo-American, who has put contract bridge on so successful a mass-production basis that the game brings his corporation £100,000 gross every year, came East to London.

Mrs. Culbertson is rushing West to file her petition for divorce at Reno.

"I shall not marry again," said Mr. Culbertson, sipping Indian tea made with hot milk at the Dorchester Hotel. "Apart from the fact that I am, as I have already announced, temperamentally unsuited to marriage, and also that I am still in love with my favourite partner, I am no catch for any woman."

He crushed out a half-smoked cigarette and immediately lit another nervously shredding the tobacco-ends between his fingers.

"I HAVE NO MONEY"

"You see, I have no money!

"Half the Culbertson Corporation stock is held by me. But there is an irrevocable arrangement under which both Mrs. Culbertson and I must put back into the Corporation all the money we make —except our individual bridge winnings.

"The Corporation pays us a salary. When we die all that our children will have from the Corporation is £80 a month each. That is enough, we think. The rest will go to create a foundation for the study of physics."

Mr. Culbertson took a sip of tea and lit another cigarette. "You know," he went on, with a flash of his slow, half-wistful smile. "I hate playing bridge. I like analysis, theory. I am an engineer who likes to devise a machine but can't be bothered to drive it.

"NATIONAL SCOUTING"

The article on the "National Scouting" is not appearing this week as the writer is busy with camping activities.

BRITAIN'S 4,000,000 PLAYERS

"But I am not going to give it up. I don't think of such a thing. I can't.

"When 30,000,000 people have got you at their head—it's a ball-and-chain for life. There are 18,000,000 bridge players in America. There are 4,000,000, I estimate, in Britain.

"The greatest thing that's ever happened to bridge was when I called all the boys together in New York and we made a merger. We cut out all the cliques, all the little factions. I said: 'Bridge is greater than any one of us. Even me.' That's a big admission for me to make, if you only knew!

"Since then, bridge has gone up and up. Sales up, lessons up, lectures up. More bridge is being played. And, except for Harold Vanderbilt, who still plays his 'One Club' system occasionally, they're all Culbertson players.

"And how the standard has improved!

"I'm WRITING A PLAY"

"There's very little more one can do for the game nowadays. I don't suppose there's any need for another book for two years. 'Asking bids' have caught on—with experts only. They are a technical success and a psychological failure, like many of my discoveries.

"I don't propose to play bridge much while I'm over here. No matches; no writing. I'm writing a play—I've just sold it to Robert Milton. It's to be produced in New York in March.

"It's called 'Queen Twice Guarded' (a bridge term), but although it is set in a bridge club, it's got nothing to do with bridge. It's a mystery play about a woman who commits two perfect murders —but gets caught in the end.

"Then I'm writing my autobiography, too. That's one of the causes of my divorce.

"I want to write a brutally frank book of my life, so that my children can avoid some of the mistakes I made.

AVOIDING PUBLICITY

"Mrs. Culbertson didn't want them to know about them. But I believe in being absolutely honest in such a matter. And the book will be written as I want."

Ely Culbertson is an astonishing man. For the first time in his life, perhaps, he is avoiding publicity. That is no jibe, for his conceit is as well-established as Bernard Shaw's. He even jokes about it himself. But even in avoiding publicity about his divorce, he is anxious for a good Press.

"'I have told everyone the truth," he said. "In our position anything less would have been fatal and done us a lot of harm. I don't want any scandal to touch Mrs. Culbertson

"You see, most of my success was due to her. And our money settlement, we agreed years ago, was as our life has been—up till now—50-50."

QUEEN OF EASTERN UNDER WORLD

(Continued from page 37)

found connecting her with the arrested men.

With all her faults, Molly Vanderloor had a heart—most women criminals have. Her connection with the well-organised pirate gangs which infest the China Coast was well-known, and more than once she had acted as agent for the collection of big ransoms for hostages held by pirates.

A few years ago a young man travelling on a Chinese river-boat was taken prisoner by pirates and removed to a secret stronghold far in the interior of Kiangsu Province.

Within a week his aged mother arrived in Singapore, during the course of a world tour, and fell seriously ill on hearing the terrible news

BEAT PIRATES DOWN.

Through their mysterious but grimly efficient underground system of communications, the pirate chiefs informed Molly that a ransom of £5,000 must be paid for the young man. They were promptly told that they would get £200 and no more; the sum which Molly had learned was the maximum that the stricken mother could afford.

A week later the hostage was in Hongkong, waiting for the first steamer for Singapore.

Molly Vanderloor died because she wanted a thrill. For years she had never taken part personally in a smuggling expedition, being content to utilise her unquestioned talents for organisation. But a few weeks ago she decided that some of the old-time excitement would not come amiss, and personally piloted her speedboat towards the breakwater in Singapore Harbour.

CRASHED ON SUNKEN REEF.

Within a few hundred yards of the spot where a cargo of dope—carefully buoyed in position—was waiting, Molly was observed by a police launch, which raced in her direction. And the launch was faster than her boat.

For the first time in years her nerve failed—she knew that capture meant twenty years in the grim old Singapore Prison—and she swung the steering-wheel at an agle which brought her crashing on to a sunken reef

The boat sank like a stone, her bottom ripped out, and Molly Vanderloor disappeared in the shark-infested waters to which she had condemned so many men.

Shape Of Things To Come

(Continued from page 5)

an orminous hue; to China from the dawn of the Twentieth Century "The Rising Sun" became the symbol of death and destruction.

But the triumph of the Treaty of Shimonoseki was shortlived. Russia who had designs on Manchuria and who had envisaged the prospects of a Russian domination over Korea persuaded Great Britain, France and Germany to join in a protest against Japan's annexation of the Liaotung peninsula and eventually forced Japan to retrocede the territory she had annexed in Manchuria.

Japan acquiesced in the face of what seemed like a military threat from the combined powers. But she never forgot the humiliation. Ten years later she went to war with Imperial Russia—partly to wipe out a few old scores!

But if the territorial ambitions of Japan had been partially stayed in China the ambitions of the other interested powers were however accelerated to a fever pitch. In 1898, Russia revealed her ambitions in Manchuria by securing a lease of the Liaotung peninsula and the right to construct a railway connecting Port Arthur with the Chinese Eastern Line. In the same year, Germany using the murder of two Missionaries as a pretext seized and annexed Kiaochou (later to become historic when Woodrow Wilson, according to the Versailles Peace Treaty offered it to Japan—instead of returning to China what was manifestly Chinese property!)

Spheres Of Influence

Great Britain, as usual, went one better and took Wei-hai-wei on the North-Eastern Sea-board and also additional territory at Kowloon to improve the fortifications of Hong-Kong. Then followed such a frightful scramble for power and territory in China that it seemed as if only a miracle could prevent China from being partitioned off amongst the interested powers. Great Britain claimed the Yangse valley; France claimed the Yangtse valley; France Kuangtung; Germany established (what in present day phraseology is in-offensively called) "a sphere of influence" in Shantung; Imperial Russia earmarked Manchuria and dreamed of an ice-free port on the North-Eastern Seaboard of China: while Japan for the time being transferred her attentions to Fukien situated diametrically opposite the little island of Formusa. The United States in the meantime—presumably not having made up its mind—attempted to prevent any further stampede by the high-falutin "Open-Door" policy which has never at any stage proved a deterrent to anyone who had had ambitions in China. Its high moral note, however, remains unchallenged.

This, then, was roughly the situation in China as the Nineteenth Century drew to a close. At the beginning of this account I started off by saying that the Twentieth Century dawned ominously in China. "Dawned" is perhaps technically an inaccurate word to use at this juncture. It would be more precise to say that the Twentieth Century was ushered in, in China, to the accompaniment of the thunder of Guns. It was the thunder of guns bombarding the ancient forts of Taku: Europe's reply to the Boxer rebellion

Boxer Rebellion

The Boxer rebellion which broke out in 1900 was a halfhearted and ineffective attempt made by Chinese firebrands to drive the foreigners out of China. It never at any stage had the backing of the nation even though the dowager Empress had thrown in her weight with the rebels. The lack of efficient military organisation made itself felt at the outset, and this coupled with the appaling lack of military equipment never held the real issue in doubt. The Boxer rebellion, in fact, was a rebellion organised by desperate men maddened by the threat of gradual extinction at the hands of foreigners. It started in Shantung where the threat of German preponderance following the murder of two German missionaries had roused the Boxers (a sort of secret society) to a mad frenzy. It spread rapidly to the adjoining provinces of Chihli Shensi, Shansi and Manchuria until finally the Dowager Empress threw in her lot with the insurgents.

But as all the world knows (as it always knows about spectacular European victories in the East), the Boxer rising was easily put down by the combined forces of the European powers and of the United States. The Boxers were wiped out and most of the leaders were either executed or offered the distressing option of committing suicide. The Final Protocol for the settlement of the disturbances of 1900 was signed in Peking on September 7. 1901. Amongst the signatories were representatives of the United States, Russia, Great Britain, Germany, Italy, Belgium, Spain, Japan and lastly the international outcaste—China, "boasting a civilisation that was old before Rome became a city."

Considerations of space prevent me from describing in detail the terms embodied in the final Protocol but suffice it to say that China was to provide indemnity of four hundred and fifty million Haikwan Taels (£67,500,000) interest to be paid at the rate of four per cent per annum. According to an authority the total obligation including interest came to £147,335,722. The United States of America with a magnanimity which has won for her the everlasting gratitude of China returned her share of the indemnity to China for the education of Chinese students in America, and it was these America-returned students who a few years later formed the backbone of the revolutionary movement in China.

Things To Come

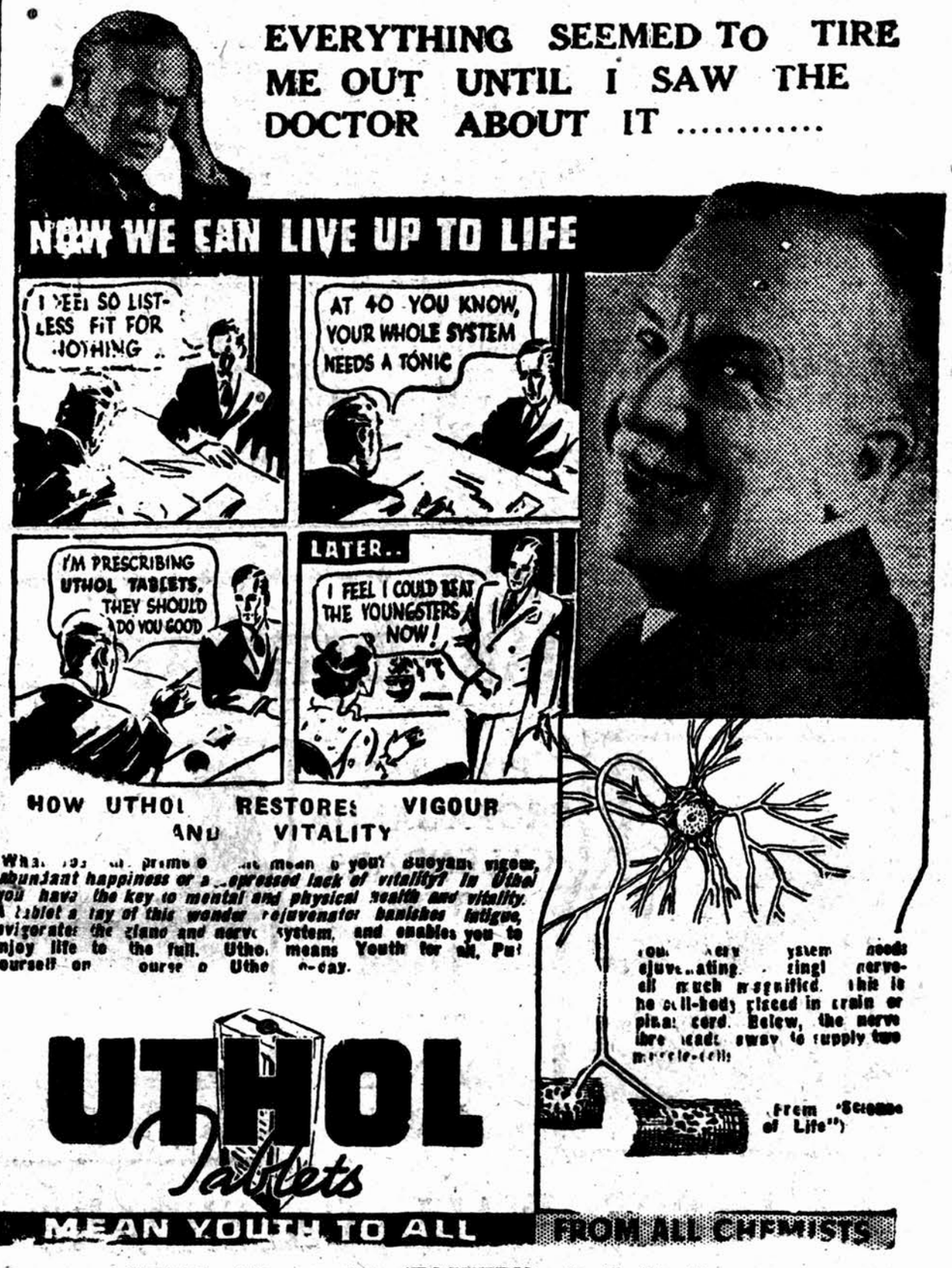
Foreign encroachment and the inability on the part of the Chinese Government to put a stop to European expansion had considerably undermined the prestige of the decadent Manchus. The Twentieth Century in China saw the birth of a revolutionary party sworn to oust the Manchus and to substitute in the place of their cumbersome and inefficient Government a democracy planned along the lines of the United States. The opening years of the Twentieth Century were symbolic of things to come. Already sporadic riots had broken out in many of the provinces. The Japanese victory in the Russo-Japanese war gave an added impetus to the revolutionaries who felt that if Japan could bring the Russian colossus to her knees merely by imitating Western principles, surely China by the same methods could at a later date expel the foreigners who now threaten China with ultimate extinction. The cry of "Reform" was taken up by the revolutionaries and echoed from end to end of China. But the effeminate Manchus dominated by that remarkable woman the Dowager Empress in reality the real power behind the throne, remained unmoved. The Manchus living in a fool's paradise remained confident to the end that they would be able to stem the rising tide of nationalism if it summed threatening proportions.

But unfortunately for the Manchus, the Dowager Empress died in 1908. This remarkable woman as I have already said was the real power behind the throne in China, and it was she who held the dynasty together for the last forty years when it was all but tottering. Her death however precipitated matters and caused the collapse of the dynasty which her shrewdness and sagacity alone had made formidable.

The Manchus were already involved in grave financial entanglements and were burdened with the repayment of the Japanese indemnity loans and the annual instalments of the Boxer indemnity The need for a foreign loan became imperative, if the Manchus were to complete their programme of dubious reform in order to pacify the loud and insistent clamour for reform that was being echoed throughout the country. But foreigners were reluctant to advance any loans to the Manchus whose position seemed precarious, to say the least, without substantial security such as the management of new railways, etc. The Maritime customs duty were already partly mortgaged to pay off the Boxer indemnity and when in 1911 the Hukang Railway loan was concluded between the Manchus and the four consortium powers, Great Britain, France, Germany and the United States, public indignation knew no bounds.

The revolutionaries felt that the Manchus were selling their country to the foreigners, and when an attempt was made to raise capital in the provinces for railway construction, the storm which had been brewing since the opening years of the Twentieth Century suddenly burst.

The revolution spread from province to province with lightning rapidity and on the 12th of February, 1912, the boy Emperor Husan T'ung abdicated, (although later as Mr Henry P'u Yi he was to be resurrected by the Japanese as the titular head of the puppet State of Manchukuo) With the Manchus fell the whole superstructure both social and political which had served China for over two thousand years.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A Happy Turn In A Girl's Luck

I was dark in complexion. My blouse did not decorate my blackish hands and rough elbow which were so by exposure Besides, I was looking very ugly in the society owing to pimples on my face and nobody liked me Later on my sister advised me to use Chevalier Beauty Cream and after its use all my defects had gone for ever. The very boy who was averse to my face desired my hand in marriage I married him and enjoyed a happy life I continuously use the CHEVALIER BEAUTY CREAM and my face remains always beautiful

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V162

"Wild Cargo"

(Continued from page 8)

the value of a white elephant. However, that did not matter for, regardless of questions of price, the revered creature could not be taken out of the country. To permit such a thing would be an act of sacrilege which could only result in all those involved in the transaction incurring the wrath of the vengeance-seeking gods. Would I please refrain (concluded the kedah walla) from making any more of my offers, which were not regarded as complimentary since they implied that the owners of the sacred beast could be persuaded to betray the Burmese people by parting with a priceless religious asset?

So that was that. I recall my amusement over the broad hints that something would surely happen to the person that took a white elephant out of Burma. It wasn't difficult to remember juicy murders that had taken place in Siam as a result of efforts to sneak white elephants out of the country, but so long a time had elapsed since I had heard of a throat being slit on this account in Burma that I couldn't help thinking the coral-master was being needlessly dramatic.

Some months later at Rangoon I had an opportunity to see the white elephant for which I had negotiated so strenuously. It had been brought down to the Rangoon Zoo and placed on exhibition there in a special enclosure. The Zoo did a land office business, even the poorest natives managing somehow to dig up the modest price of admission so that they might pay homage to Pa Wa (the name which had been given the white elephant).

It was a colourful sight, that scene at the zoo the day I was there. The sarongs (wide-flowing bright-hued skirts) of the salaaming people, the yellow robes, with umbrellas to match, of the kneeling Buddhist priests, the gold and velvet drapery that had been flung over the majestic-looking Pa Wa—all combined to make a picture that could be seen nowhere else in the world.

At regular intervals the mumbling of the praying figures would swell into a loud chant, the worshippers swaying to and fro as their discordant mutterings filled the air.

One person by my side, irritated by the wall of backs that kept him in the rear and prevented his getting as close to Pa Wa as he felt he should be, temporarily forgot that the white elephant, among other things, was a divine messenger of peace, and dealt one of the kneeling forms that blocked his path a terrific kick that sent the recipient thereof banging into one of the priests. This upset the holy man and knocked the begging bowl out of his hand, spilling in all directions his harvest of bits of food—bread, fruit, etc., begged of shop-keepers along the way to the zoo. The old gentleman set up a terrific wailing, beating his fists upon his smoothshaved head (time-honoured mark of his profession) as a boy in the crowd seized one of the fallen titbits and devoured it. The other edibles restored to the bowl by fellow-worshippers, the priest calmed down and resumed his praying.

Pa Wa remained on display at the Rangoon zoo for several weeks. The animal's fame spread rapidly—with the result that not long after the admiring hordes at Rangoon started paying their annas to see this emissary from the Buddhist heaven the London Zoological Society, one of the most powerful organisations of its kind in the world, started a series of manoeuvres designed to secure it as a star exhibit. The idea was to borrow Pa Wa and put this pachyderm rarity on view in the London Zoo. No white elephant had ever been seen in the white man's world and the Zoological Society, with no motive except a perfectly normal desire to score a scientific scoop, brought a tremendous amount of influence to bear in an effort to accomplish its purpose. It was necessary to conduct these negotiations with a maximum of caution, for the English, though they have the upper hand in Burma, had no desire to antagonise the populace. Working with England's high colonial officials, the Society succeeded—after a series of negotiations that taxed the diplomatic powers of those representatives of Britain in this strange foreign land—in getting the O.K. which they sought.

I understand that among the more fanatical priests and laymen there were angry mutterings even threats of reprisal—when it became known that for the first time in the history of Burma permission had been granted to let a white elephant out of the country. "What next?" these uncompromising exponents of orthodoxy demanded. "How far will this invasion of our religious rights go?"

Still others were said to have voiced this sentiment: "Let the English use their influence and get permission to remove Pa Wa from Burma. What good will it do them? Surely there is not an elephant driver in the land or a mahout (trainer) foolish enough to join forces with so foolhardy an enterprise. For death—and only death—awaits the sacrilegious ones capable of so vicious a betrayal."

At first it was difficult to find natives who were willing to accompany the expedition to England. A world-old superstition made most of those whose services were sought as members of Pa Wa's retinue shy from the proposition without even giving it a moment's thought.

However, even in Burma it is possible to find natives who can be made to forget the vengeance-dealings proclivities of the country's religious bogey-men. Persuasive arguments, to the tune of clinking gold, gained their end. And not long after the London Zoological Society launched its campaign of persuasion. Pa Wa was on the way to England in sumptuous quarters aboard a first-class boat, in the care of a group of attendants that included a mahout named Said Ali, an elephant driver, known as Sandy Wee, and Me Wai, a Shan States boy-of-all-jobs who had once helped me bring a shipment of elephants from Rangoon to Singapore.

I afterwards learned from Me Wai that when Pa Wa's retinue, after agreeing to the trip, showed signs of wavering, they were told: "Know you not how absurd it is to show such fear? Are you not going to England, a civilised country. Is it likely that anyone will walk up to you in England and stick a knife in you? Are you men or children? Know you not that mighty England will protect you at all times?" This was too much for the members of Pa Wa's staff. They capitulated.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE USES MAPS TO ILLUSTRATE HIS SPEECH ON FOREIGN SITUATION.

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Sport From All Quarters

ANOTHER TENNIS STAR FADES OUT

The retirement of G. P. Hughes from Davis Cup tennis, announced recently, means that H. W. Austin is now the only member of Britain's successful team of 1936 available for future contests.

Hughes, who played in his first cup-tie in 1929, and was regarded as being among the best doubles players in the world, emphasises that he has not finished with first-class tennis altogether, but feels that to continue in the Davis Cup would not help in the finding of a new British team.

These departures leave Britain in almost the same plight that France found herself in 1933, when, with the old stars fading and the new ones not equal to the task, France surrendered the Davis Cup to England after holding the trophy for six years.

GOLDEN MILLER PLANS

Famous steeplechaser Golden Miller is not to run again in the Grand National, according to his trainer, Owen Anthony.

His objective this season will be the Cheltenham Gold Cup, a race he has won five times, and he will equal the record of Brown Jack if he wins the race again, as the latter is the only horse this century to win an important event six times.

Golden Miller reached the peak of his popularity when he won the National in 1934 for Miss Dorothy Paget. He was then acclaimed the greatest jumper of post-war racing.

Twelve months later he showed a dislike to the Aintree course by unseating his rider at the first fence. He again failed in the Champion Chase the next day.

In 1936 he fell in the Grand National, and this year refused at the same obstacle, after jumping well for a long way.

JACK LONDON CONTENDER FOR FARR'S TITLE

Sixteen-stone Jack London, who proved the outstanding heavyweight on the Harringay programme recently, when he knocked out Manuel Abrew, the coloured Scot, in six rounds, has automatically become a contender for Tommy Farr's title, writes James Butler in "Daily Herald".

London, who returned to West Hartlepool with his father immediately after the fight, contemplates bringing back his family and parents to take up permanent residence in London.

He considers that he did better against Abrew than did Len Harvey, although he had been compelled to suspend his road work during training through synovitis of the left ankle

Mr. Sydney Hulls, who gave London his first chance in the south four years ago, when he matched him with Ben Foord, says that he intends to persevere with London. "I do not propose staging another tournament until the end of January," declares Mr. Hul's. "But I intend putting London on the bill."

London said that he would be willing to fight Jack Doyle. "I don't want any money for the match," he said. "It can be given to charity."

European Swimming Championships

Hard Task Awaits The British Team

Entries are now coming in fast for the European Championships at the Empire Pool, Wembley, next August, and there is every prospect of a record number being received.

Sweden, Luxembourg, Germany, Austria, Malta, Jugo-Slavia, Denmark, Hungary, Belgium, Czechoslovakia, and, of course, Great Britain, have already entered, while quite a number of other countries have signified their intentions of doing so, writes a Special Correspondent of "The News of the World."

Altogether, including the water polo and diving, there are 16 championships, and it is estimated that about 350 competitors will take part.

Although the championships are the same as in the Olympic Games, each country is allowed only two entries for the individual events, whereas in the Olympics they are allowed three.

Germany will make a bold bid to repeat her success of the last championships, and is hoping to have a full representation. We are, of course, being fully represented in every event.

Next year will probably see Denmark challenged Holland seriously for the women's championships. At Magdeburg, in 1934 Holland won all the women's swimming races except the breast-stroke, which went to Germany.

Until the last year or so, Denmark has not played a prominent part in world swimming, but that was before Miss Ragnhild Hveger was discovered. Only 17 years old this young Dane is now considered to be the finest woman swimmer in the world. She holds at least eight world records.

UNBEATABLE MISS HVEGER

It will be remembered that when Miss Hveger visited England in September, she lowered the world 150 yards backstroke record as well as the English 440 yards record. Since then she has lowered the world 400 metres record to 5 min 12 2-5 sec, a time which only two or three of our crack men swimmers can beat.

Unless some unknown comes along, I cannot see anyone but Miss Hveger having a chance in the back-stroke or 400 metres free-style.

The organising of these championships has entailed many hours of hard work. But most of the arrangements are now complete, and Mr. Paul Herbert, the hon. secretary of the organising committee, said to me: "I am now awaiting the results."

CRICKET IN ARGENTINE

English Tourists Win First Unofficial Test By Two Wickets

The first unofficial Test match between Argentine and Sir Theodore Brinckman's English cricketers resulted in a win for the Tourists by two wickets, at Buenos Aires, on December 27.

Scores:—

ARGENTINE.

First Innings (Sims 5 for 36) 203.
Second Innings (Sims 7 for 108) 239.

SIR BRINCKMAN'S XI.

First Innings (Wyatt 162) .... 298.
Second Innings (for 8 wkts.) .. 148.

Cambridge Beats Oxford At Soccer

Pettit's All-Round Ability Contributed Mainly To His Side's Victory

In one of the best matches seen for many years between the rival universities, Cambridge beat Oxford by the odd goal in five at Highbury.

Though the crowd was small, there was plenty of enthusiasm, especially when the Dark Blues made tremendous efforts to reduce their arrears in the closing stages.

Hunt, their captain, set a splendid example at outside-right, and one of his many raids produced a goal by the opposite flank man but Pettit, the Cambridge captain and right-half, deserves still higher praise.

Throughout the match Pettit played with unflagging energy, and his all-round ability contributed very largely to the triumph of his side.

In the second minute Lindley, the Light Blues' outside-left, centred, and Lees, meeting the ball on the run, crashed it into the net well out of Naylor's reach.

Soon after Pennington failed in an attempt to head away Hunt's centre, and let in Lomas, who sent in a low shot to score for Oxford.

The Light Blues were soon ahead again. Lees, who led their attack with rare speed, tried a shot. The ball went across the goalmouth, and Washington dashed up to head into the net.

Just before the interval Naylor, the Oxford international goalkeeper, left an open goal in an endeavour to punch away, and Lindley promptly seized the chance.

Lomas reduced the Dark Blues' arrears soon after the restart, meeting a long centre from Hunt, and volleying the ball just inside the post.

FAMOUS SWIMMER'S WEDDING

Two doctors acted as ushers and a third as best man at the wedding, at All Soul's, Langham-place, London, recently, of Dr. R. J. C. Sutton, the Olympic Games and England water-polo captain, and Miss Nancy Mitton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Mitton, of Grantham, Lincolnshire.

Dr. Sutton, who is a member of Plaistow United, is one of the finest water-polo players in the country, and has 24 international caps. He is a former holder of the English 100 yards, 220 yards, and 440 yards swimming championships.

After the honeymoon—"somewhere in the Home Counties"—bride and bridegroom will stay at Halesham, near Eastbourne, where Dr. Sutton is in practice.

AGA KHAN HEADS WINNING OWNERS' LIST AGAIN

H.H. the Aga Khan again heads the list of winning owners in England. The latest Turf statistics are:—

WINNING OWNERS.

H.H. the Aga Khan	£30,655
Sir A. Bailey	£23,074

WINNING TRAINERS.

Capt. C. Boyd-Rochfort ..	£61,212
J. Lawson	£51,735

GOLD CUP SNOOKER

Champion's Fifty-Ninth Century Break

In the fourteenth heat of the "Daily Mail" Gold Cup snooker tournament at Thurston's, Joe Davis (scr.), the world champion, made a break of 105 against Smith (W.) (rec.21).

This was the champion's third in the tournament and the 59th of his career.

The run included eight blacks, three pinks, and all the colours up to and including the pink.

WICKET-KEEPER AS WRESTLER

Tommy Wade, the Essex wicket-keeper, will not be prevented by the Essex County Committee from becoming an all-in wrestler. Permission was given by the Committee over a fort-night ago.

It was well known throughout last summer by members of the team that Tommy intended to take up all-in wrestling, for he consumed large quantities of milk every day in order to put on weight.

His brother is a well-known all-in wrestler, and it has been under his expert guidance and training that the Essex cricketer has developed.

SPEEDWAY RACING IN AUSTRALIA

This winter a series of Test matches between England and Australia will be raced at Sydney. The Auto-Cycle Union has sanctioned the Tests on condition that the English team is chosen from the two parties of home riders now stationed at rival Sydney tracks.

The English side for each match will be chosen, from England by Mr Alec Jackson, Wembley's speedy manager, after he has consulted Sydney officials by telephone.

CHILDREN'S OWN CORNER

CONDUCTED BY

THE ALL INDIA CHILDREN'S ASSOCIATION

INCORPORATING BALKAN-JI-BARI

[MOTTO EDUCATION & ENTERTAINMENT]

My dear Sisters & Brothers,

Thus does the Cycle of Time revolve: And here is New Year again on its fresh march!

How the hours, days, weeks, months and years pass away! I can realize this the more, for I have actually seen them slipping before my very eyes . . . . They do not wait for us to think, to pause, —they just get along their way!

And, you know, it is quite useless to worry over what has happened, what has passed away already: Nothing will change, nothing can change, even if you worry to the greatest extent . . . . So, why worry at all?

The present is here, and we must make the most of it. The future is ahead of us, and we may look forward to its affording us the best opportunities, which we may usefully avail of . . . . We have been ever happy, and let us pray that we may remain quite happy always!

Let the children teach unto the world the lesson of living together harmoniously, the lesson of knowing no castes and creeds, the lesson of impartiality and fairness, —the lesson of love and brotherhood: Just as there is peace in your World at all times, even so may peace reign supreme throughout the nook and corner of the Globe!

CHILDREN'S GATHERING.

While you will be reading this Corner, all the functions of the 4th All-India Children's Gathering will have been over. Is it not a wonder yet that I cannot tell you anything about them?

I must remind you again that I have to write out my Chats much more in advance than they actually appear in print . . . That's why I cannot speak to you about the current topics.

Anyway I hope the Gathering will pass off successfully. So, when you read this, you have got to be sure that it has passed off successfully—that is, your sisters and brothers who came from distant places and you all here have had the best of time!

At such times my joy knows no bounds, and I therefore cannot describe it at all. I shall endeavour to say something, however, next week, if I can. In the meanwhile well, well....

PRIZE COMPETITION.

Now, as I promised last week, I have given in these columns a very easy prize competition, and I trust all of you will take part in it. Perhaps you wonder why your last, prizes have not yet reached you? Shall I tell you the reason, or you have guessed it already?

How can I, under such pressure of work of the Gathering, attend to every thing? So that's the reason. Anyway you will receive them all right within a short time—possibly together with the other prizes that you will be winning now.

Yes,—and I would like to tell you another thing, now that we are speaking about prizes. You see, I have given a very easy Prize Competition in the January Special New Year Number of "Pushpa—The Children's Own Paper." If you are clever and lucky, you may win in that competition a Scholarship of Rupees five per month for the whole year!

In the above,—mentioned issue, besides this Prize Competition, there are so many coloured pictures and such an interesting reading matter, that you are bound to like it very much. If you wish, you may send for its specimen copy, by enclosing four annas stamps, from Manager, "PUSHA—The Children's Own Paper," "Gulistan," Khar—Bombay 21.

Children of the Bombay Balkan-ji-Bari.

IN THE FOREST.

(By J. K. Jani.)

The birds sing sweet,
Wild buzz the bees,
The rain doth beat
Through the forest-trees.
White flowers at morn
Do make the woods white,
Their fragrance is born
In the morning light.
The sun doth brink
The rose with sheen,
'Tis a peacock pink
Gold, blue and green!

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS.

I have pleasure to send Greetings to the following sisters and brothers whose birthdays come during this week from 2nd to 8th January, 1938.

1. Bro. Gokaldas Shah.
2. Bro. Narendra Trivedi.
3. Sis. Nalini Choksi.
4. Bro. Manubhai Desai.
5. Sis. Radha Nandalike.
6. Bro. Joseph Castelino.
7. Sis. Zarina Ahmed.
8. Sis. Lorna James.
9. Sis. Mota Sagar.
10. Bro. Biharidas Adaljia.
11. Bro. Shankerlal Pathare.
12. Bro. Vasant Tembe.
13. Sis. Gool Mulla.
14. Sis. Padmini Virkar.
15. Bro. Mangesh Suriker.
16. Bro. Narhar Nhavi.
17. Bro. Ramchandra Sovani.
18. Bro. Anant Marballi.
19. Sis. Usha Sanghavi.
20. Sis. Ramila Shroff.
21. Bro. Vasudev Sabnis.

A QUEER BOY.

(By M. S. D. Mohamed)

In the X'mas of 1642 a little boy was born (but nobody thought more about him than about any other boy). After some years his parents sent him to the Grammar School at Grantham, but he took no trouble to learn

PRIZE COMPETION FOR ALL.

Better watch out Billy Bee, or the.....will get you! Use your pencil and connect all the dots in order from 1 to 41 to make a complete picture of the creature in question. Find out what it is, and then add to it a slip bearing your full name and address, age and whether boy or girl. Post it to Dada—"Gulistan," Khar—Bombay, so as to reach him within a fortnight from to-day. All boys and girls upto 16 years old can take part in this Competition. Only those who are enrolled in Balkan-ji-Bari—The All-India Children's Association should mention their Certificate Number and the others should enclose a one-anna stamp as entry fee. Several prizes will be awarded.

Dear Dada,

Please send me full particulars and enrolment forms of the A.-I. Children's Association for the postage of which I enclose herewith nine pies stamps. My age is.....years.

Name (Master or Miss)....

.....

Full Address.....

.....

.....

Please write in block letters and post it to:—

DADA—"Gulistan,"

Khar—BOMBAY.

CHILDREN'S OWN CORNER

and his companions called him a dunce.

"I'm not !" he shouted stamping his foot. "I've made a windmill and set it on the top of my house." "But it will only turn when the wind blows!" the boys told him.

The little boy, rather staggered at this, began to think again. Soon he made a tread-mill. He sprinkled some grain on the wheel and brought a mouse to eat it The mouse jumped from tread to tread and round went the mill!

"I do not need the wind," he cried, "and now I'll make something else." He made a clock which worked by water power kaities with little lanterns attached to their tails which gave an impression of shooting stars. As he was good in mechanics he was sent to Cambridge. There he was regarded as a great scientist.

That great scientist was Sir Isaac Newton who discovered the Law of Gravitation.

SOMETHING TO MAKE FOR FUN.

(By Abdul Hassan)

To make a "sucker" you will require a piece of leather not less than four or five inches across, and a length of strong cord. It is best to have circle in shape.

If you have a sharp knife and can manage the work you will find the "sucker" will work better if you bevel the edge (slope it) of the leather. Before cutting the circle soak the leather in water.

Drill a hole in the centre and pass one end of the strong cord through it, afterwards tying a knit to hold it firmly. Now, damp the leather circle again, and drop it flat on a stone—and you will find you can pick up quite large stones without any trouble.

CURIOUS FACTS.

(By Hira Pandit)

The world's shortest railway, only one-third of a mile in length is in the Vatican City, Rome.

Stamp collectors all over the world spend about Rs. 30,000,000 a year on their hobby.

So strong is the wing of a swan that a blow from it may break a man's leg.

To celebrate the twenty-second birthday of a cat, 300 guests were present at a banquet in a town in New York State.

High temperatures in factories are believed to increase the number of accidents.

There was no crown at the Coronation of King Henry III.

THE MIRROR GAME

(By Hasumati)

First of all two players must be chosen from the rest. One is the leader and the other the judge, and the leader must have a small mirror.

At the word "GO"! the players must scatter as far from the leader as they can, and he must try to reflect the mirror on to one of them. If he succeeds, the judge must call "CAUGHT"! and then that player changes place with the leader.

A QUEER CATCH

(BY Prahalad)

Put this problem to a friend. If twelve elephants were standing in single file, all facing the same way, how many of them could say "My trunk is touching another elephant's tail."?

The answer is not eleven, but none. Elephants cannot speak.

—And Fun.

BELIEVE IT?

(By Bro. Aziz)

"Now, boys," said teacher, "if I were to be severely whipped, what kind of punishment would you call that?"

"Corporal punishment, teacher" cried one bright boy.

"Quite right," said teacher. "But supposing I were to be shot?"

"That would be capital!" cried all the boys at once.

LINES TO REMEMBER

(By Sis. Shalini)

God gives us grace
Each, in his place
To bear his lot
And murmur not
Endure and wait and labour.

CAUGHT BY A PENCIL

(By Bro. Purshottam)

Produce a pencil and ask your friend if he can make both ends—the top ends, of course—touch the table.

He will immediately say that it is impossible.

You then pick up the pencil and touch the table first with one end and then the other and say: "I didn't say anything about both the ends touching at the same time, did I?"

Your friend will see that he has been caught.

HE WAS SAVED!

(By Bro. V. C. Bhagat.)

Once, in a town school in France, it was a rule, that if a boy committed a crime or an improper action the master will choose 5 boys who would be the judges and decide the case. If the boy was found guilty he was sent to a dark, rough room in the school and fed only on dry bread and water. But if any other boy were willing to go to jail instead of the criminal he was allowed, and the criminal was set free.

Now in this school there was a boy named Jack who was very mischievous. He was often sent to the dark room. Once unfortunately he hit a boy named Harry and injured him. He was

FILL IN AND SEND IT NOW. DO NOT WAIT FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY MONTH.

Birthday Registration:
"BOMBAY CHRONICLE," Children's Own Corner.

NAME (Master or Miss) .....

.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

.....

AGE LAST BIRTHDAY.....

.....

DATE OF BIRTHDAY.....

.....

Fill in and send to:—
DADA—"Gulistan,"
Khar—BOMBAY.

[illegible] boys according to the rule and was found guilty. The master rose and asked; if anyone would like to go in his place?

All except one said, "he is a very bad boy we won't go instead of that wretch." Harry, however stood up, and to the astonishment of all said, "Sir, I am willing to go to the room instead of Jack" so Jack was set free and Harry took his place.

Jack seeing that Harry, a boy to whom he had done wrong, had saved him, began to repent. He immediately went to the master and asked to be pardoned. He urged the master to set Harry free.

He also promised never to do any more mischief and became a very good boy. He admired Harry and soon the two became close friends

THE SEVEN WONDERS

(By Bro. Rusi Pestonji)

The following are considered as Seven Wonders of the World:—

1. THE COLOSSUS AT RHODES. This was built about 186 B.C., and represented Helios, the sun-god of the Rhodians. The legend that it stood across the harbour probably arose from the common saying that a ship could sail under its legs.

2. THE PHAROS AT ALEXANDRIA: The Pharos got its name from the island of Pharos, in the harbour, on which it was built. It was probably the first light-house. In France to this day the word. Pharo means lighthouse.

3. THE GREAT PYRAMID: Built by Khufu in the Vth dynasty, is

Mischief.

the only one of the Seven Wonders still standing. Its total weight is 6,840,000 tons. Work could only be done on it during the three wet months of the year, and it took 100,000 men twenty years to complete. An example of patient labour!

4. THE STATUE OF ZEUS: Which stood in the famous Parthenon, was sculptured in ivory and gold by the Greek, Phydias. Zeus was the King of the Greek gods similar to the Roman Jupiter.

5. THE TEMPLE OF ARTEMIS: At Ephesus, was begun probably before 350 B.C., and stood intact for over five hundred years. It was destroyed by Goths.

6. THE MAUSOLEUM: Was the tomb of King Mausolus of Caria, has now passed into the English language to mean any family tomb.

7. THE HANGING GARDENS OF BABYLON: Were really terraced gardens. They were built in terraces, supported by arches, on a hillside. Babylon was, of course, a magnificent city at the height of its glory.

PARDON ME, PLEASE!

I regret, I cannot reply to so many letters of my sisters and brothers that I have received during the last week. I have therefore to request you to kindly pardon me. . . .

Probably most of you will have come here, met me personally, received the replies and gone . . . So, Good luck to you all: We meet here again next Sunday!

CHILDREN'S ASSOCIATION

Children under 12 years can join as members, boys and girls between 12 and 16 years, can become Companions, and elders wishing to be helpful, can also be enrolled either as Associates or as Patrons.

No distinction of caste, colour, creed or sex is observed for enrolment in Balkan-ji-Bari, the All-India Children's Association, and one has to pay a very nominal fee, which is to be given only once for ever

If you like to have full particulars of the Association and the enrolment form, please send for them stating your age and full address and enclosing nine pies stamps only to cover the postage.

If you think we could be of any service to you, please let us know and we shall do our best to be helpful. We shall be glad also to receive matter from you for publication in this "Corner"

Kindly address all communications direct to "Gulistan," [illegible]AY.

All Good Wishes from
Your Loving,
Dada

Riddles

IF a dog should see a thief running down the street with a stolen clock under his arm, why would not the animal take after the robber?

* * *

2. Why is the letter U like a very friendly dog?

* * *

3. What device is used solely for spinning yet is weaves nothing?

* * *

4. What letter-carrier has neither arms nor legs?

* * *

5. What is one of the hardest things it is possible for anyone to deal with?

Title Guess

If you were competing in a title-guessing contest what name would you suggest as being the most appropriate for this drawing?

(For Solution See Page 49

NEW LIVES FOR OLD

(Continued from page 12)

chanical breathing which goes a step further than the "mechanical lung." Insufflation forces oxygen and carbon dioxide into the lungs.

The insufflator is now in use in about thirty medical institutions. At the Cornell Medical Center, New York City, it is credited with bringing 300 babies back to life. At another hospital where a baby had been pronounced dead, an interne asked permission to use the insufflator as a matter of practice. He did, and suddenly had a live, squalling baby on his hands.

The British Medical Journal records the case of Ernest Hinsley, aged 45 years, who died while on the operating table in a private hospital at Ashton Under-Lyne. Three minutes later the operating surgeon, Dr. J. V. Fiddian, opened the chest walls, sliced the pericardial sac, inserted his hand and began cardiac massage with a slow, even, clutching movement. He continued this for two minutes and then ordered an injection of adrenalin into the heart muscles. The effect was immediate. The heart of the dead man began to beat wildly Six days later Hindsley was able to leave the hospital, a perfectly normal human being.

At the Kings County Hospital, Brooklyn, the ear of a dead man has just been successfully transferred to a man born earless. This is reported to be the first time such an operation has been performed, though aural append[illegible] shaped from human tissue [illegible] successfully grafted. [illegible]ndages, however, have [illegible]ked natural. In the [illegible]peration an incision was [illegible]e side of the earless pa[illegible]. The new ear, which [illegible]kept alive in a solution [illegible]weeks, was then inserted [illegible]n place with stitches. [illegible]oon began to grow over [illegible]e and the transplanted [illegible]ues to be a living orga[illegible]m.

* * *

FRIENDS

Two women met at the entrance to a large London store.

"How nice to see you again. What department have you been to?"

"The beauty parlour."

"Ah. what a pity it was closed."

'NDK'
SUPERSEDES ORDINARY DENTIFRICES

"NDK" (prepared under the personal supervision of an Eminent Bacteriologist) when USED AS AN ORDINARY DENTIFRICE OR TOOTH PASTE makes you realise perhaps for the first time in your life, that a new Era has dawned pregnant with Beautiful White Teeth, Sweet Breath and an absence of Pyorrhoea. Tooth-Ache and Decay.

"NDK" is in a class by itself and IMMEDIATELY you use it you will FEEL an improvement and a sense of wellbeing in your mouth, teeth and gums. Nothing in the World's History has so revolutionised the whole conception of Mouth Hygiene, and the story of "NDK" the Iodized Biological Colloid is one long triumph over mouth Misery and apprehension It has yet to encounter its First Failure. Stocks available at all Chemists or M G. Shahani & Co.. Sir Pherozshah Mehta Road, Fort, Bombay, or Victoria Road, Karachi.

Milestones of SCIENCE

TWENTY miles of railroad track can be treated with weed-killing chemicals in less than one hour by means of a new high-speed spray train now being used in England.

A NEW dental technique insures natural-looking false teeth. Before decayed teeth are extracted a photograph is made of the patient's face and a mask is made with moulage, a casting material. The photo and cast aid the dentist in making a set of teeth that will not alter the line of the face.

DIPPED in a new secret chemical solution and dried with a hot iron, ransom money is indelibly marked for identification. The preparation is said to leave no mark that any expert crook could detect but the impregnated portion of the bill, which may be simply a tiny strip along the edge, glows brilliantly when a bank teller holds the money under the invisible rays of an ultra-violent lamp.

THE high price of blood worms and sand worms used as bait by fishermen has led to the introduction of artificial worms made of natural fish food. The synthetic worms actually squirm and crawl when stretched or coiled.

TRANSLUCENT airplanes, difficult to detect in wartime, are said to be made possible by a new synthetic resin developed by English plastic manufacturers in co-operation with airplane makers.

WILLIAM HOUSE, of Rome, Ga. has invented a mechanical mule, operated by a gasoline motor, which can be hooked up to pull a plow, pump water, saw wood, churn butter, grind feed and pull cars out of the mud.

Trapping Quakes

"TRAPPING" earthquakes on home-made seismographs is the newest hobby in the amateur set, according to Rev. Daniel J. Linehan, S. J., director of the Seismographical station at W[illegible]on College, Cambridge, Mass. He

recently returned from a visit to St. Louis, where he attended the annual meeting of the Eastern section of the American Seismographical Association.

Youngsters in various parts of the United States are building sets for as little as two or three dollars and have succeeded in trapping records of quakes in many parts of the world.

The above photograph shows two girl amateurs, Mildred Fitz and Doris Mann, at the Harvard Museum, studying the mechanism and operation of a seismograph before commencing the construction of a home-made set for their own use.

SERIOUS

Scouts Guide: "This is Ben Nevis, the highest mountain in Scotland."

American: "Huh, a mere pimple."

Guide: "Well, how would you like to have it on the back of your neck?"

* * *

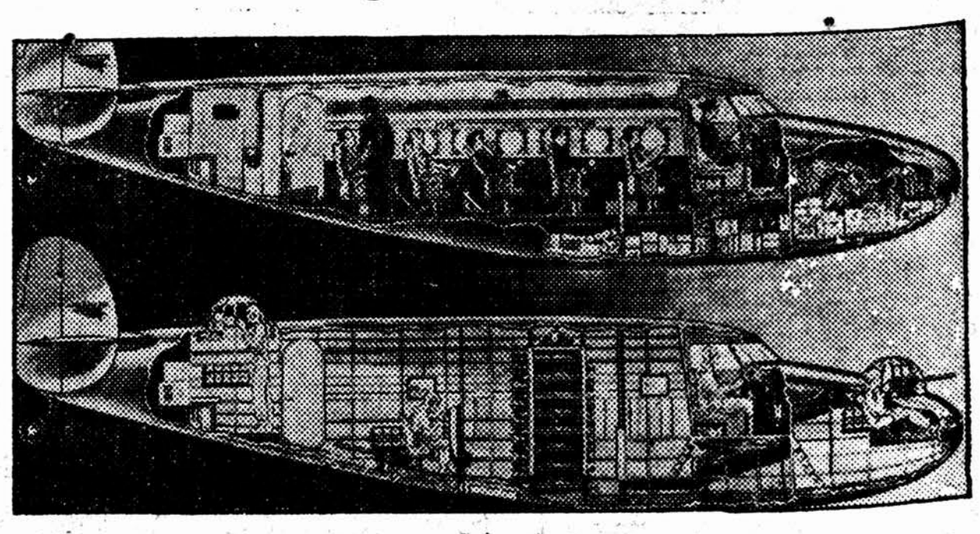
TOO MUCH

Cabman: "Would you mind walking round the other way and not passing the horse?"

Stout Lady: "Why?"

Cabby: "Well, if he sees [illegible]s been pulling for a shilling, he'll throw a fit."

From Passenger Plane to Bomber



TECHNICALLY known as a convertible transport bomber, this airliner of a radically new type has been undergoing a series of tests at Burbank. Calif. It is regarded as one of the most powerful planes in the world and has been designed with the ultimate objective of providing a transport plane possessing high speed and performance which may be readily converted into a highly effective bombardment weapon in the event of national emergency.

The airplane has a cruising speed of 230 miles an hour with a top speed of 260 miles an hour and with a cruising range of 2,000 miles. As a passenger ship the plane provides accommodation for eleven passengers and a cabin attendant. As a bomber the plane would carry a crew of four, including a pilot, two machine gunners, one of whom doubles as co-pilot, and a bombardier.

The above cross-sectional diagrams show the plane arranged for commerce and for war service. Note the arrangement of bomb racks and fore and aft gun turrets in the lower photo. The conversion of the plane from commercial use into a powerful fighting machine is said to be a matter of only a very few hours.

Isolate Paralysis Germ

AS a result of work with spinal fluid taken from persons who have recovered from infantile paralysis, Dr. Edward Carl Rosenow, professor of experimental bacteriology at the Mayo Foundation, Rochester, Minn., has announced that he has succeeded in isolating the germ that causes infantile paralysis. Proof of isolation was obtained, he said, when he injected the micro-organism into rabbits and later recovered it. Doctor Rosenow said a serum will now be developed similar to serums used in combating other contagious diseases. He has al[illegible]ly made a composite vaccine which [illegible] proved favorable in experimental tes[illegible].

For the Tired Business Man

HERE is George Turney, of Houston, Texas, reclining in a chair of his own invention. He calls it the ideal chair for a lazy man, or for a very tired business man. Below his left arm and within easy reach is the bar. On his right is the telephone, a magazine rack, radio, card table, writing desk, paper, pencil and fountain pen. Behind his head are soft cushions and a reading light. There's a rack for his slippers and a rest for his poor aching feet. By simply pressing a button the back of the chair is automatically adjusted at any desired angle.

The Riveter's Farewell

THE Board of Aldermen of New York City has just approved a new building code which provides for the use of welding, instead of riveting, in the construction of the steel frameworks of tall buildings. This means the end of the noisy rat-a-tat of the pneumatic riveter.

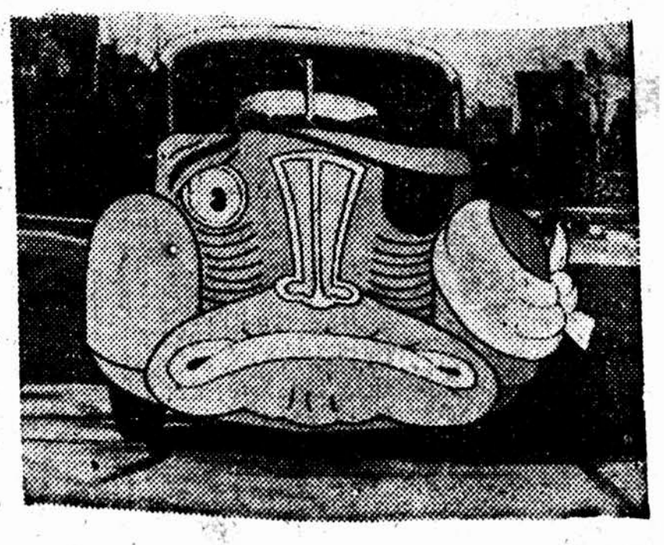
China's Giant Dredger

THE Government of China has placed an order with a German firm for the largest dredger in the world. It will weigh ten thousand tons.

Teaching Children Traffic Rules

[illegible] an automobile like the one shown at right. It is merely one of many prepared for use in a motion picture film to teach street-traffic safety to children. In the film, automobiles actually involved in situations threatening children's safety, suddenly assume life-like expressions and speak warnings.

The film is being supplied to schools by the National Education Association. The fronts of the cars have been transformed to life-like faces by means of animation.



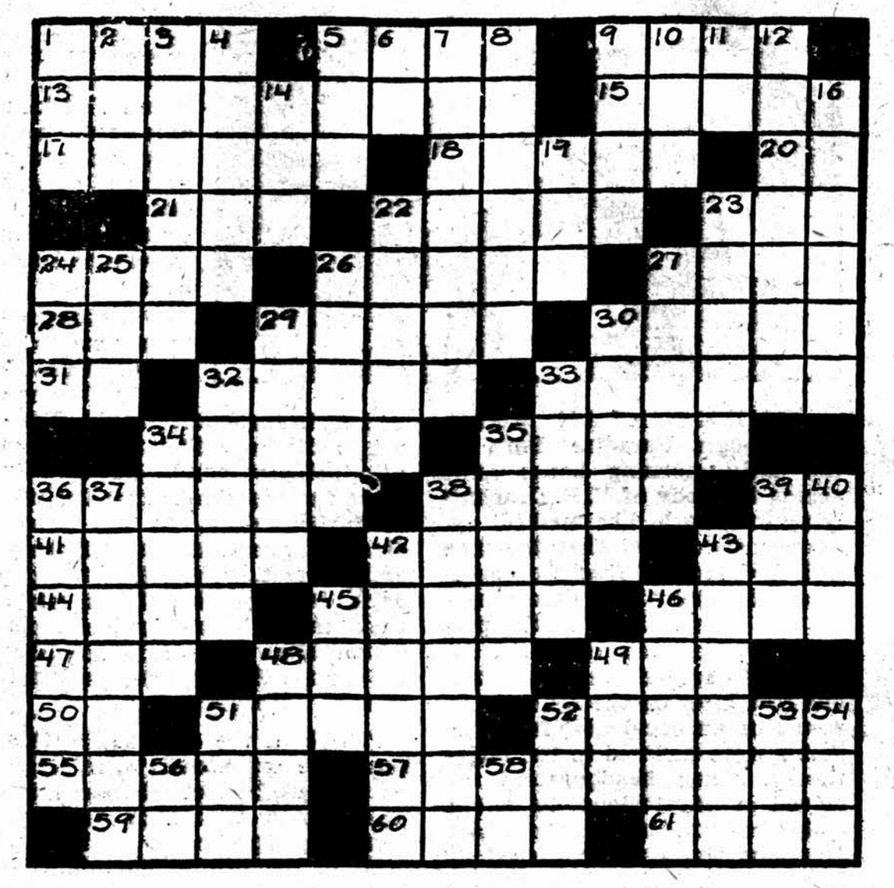
Cross-Word Puzzle

HORIZONTAL

1—Seaport in Syria.
5—Declines.
9—"Beautiful river" in Indian.
13—Who organized the "Rough Riders"?
15—Poetry.
17—Put into disorder.
18—Swiss mathematician.
20—Symbol for calcium.
21—Precious stone.
22—Retinue.
23—Thing; in law.
24—Paradise.
26—County.
27—Uproar.
28—Illuminated.
29—Drive swiftly.
30—Long-handled spoon.

VERTICAL

1—Skill in performance.
2—Sound of the dove.
3—Who wrote the "Marseillaise"?
4—Where are the Krupp works?
5—Night before a holiday.
6—Have existence.
7—What Frenchman was the first to cross the English Channel in a monoplane?
8—What was the family name of Mary, Queen of Scots?
9—Baking structure.
10—Possessive pronoun.
11—Prefix: not.
12—What Indian was the leader of the Second Seminole War?
14—Tree.
16—Annual church festival.
19—Recline.



31—Chopping tool.
32—Violent wind.
33—Threadlike.
34—Who wrote "Songs of Innocence"?
35—Declines.
36—Where is the Alcazar?
38—Who wrote under the pen-name "Ouida"?
39—Jumbled type.
41—Sheeplike.
42—Who was the wife of Menelaus?
43—Chess pieces.
44—Repair.
45—Arranged methodically.
46—English tragedian.
47—Noah's vessel.
48—Patron of cripples.
49—Tumor of the skin.
50—Symbol for tantalum.
51—Great artery.
52—Mother of Achilles.
55—New Zealand province.
57—One who treats disease by manipulating bones.
58—Ogled.
60—Gaseous element.
61—Murder.

22—The ones referred to.
23—Drives.
24—Tone in Guido's scale.
25—Score of ten points in cards.
26—Military cap.
27—Hindu queen.
29—Sole of a plow.
30—Cloth of flax.
32—Mingle.
33—Crippled.
34—Wink.
35—British principality.
36—Pulp fruit.
37—Took too much food.
38—Set free.
39—Seed of well-known vine.
40—Tavern.
42—Who wrote "Goodbye, Mr. Chips"?
43—Intellectual.
45—Evergreen tree.
46—Retains.
48—Beneficial.
49—Relative pronoun.
51—Grow old.
52—Number.
53—Mountain aborigine (Tagalog).
54—Timid.
56—Interjection.
58—Towards.

For Solution See Page 4.

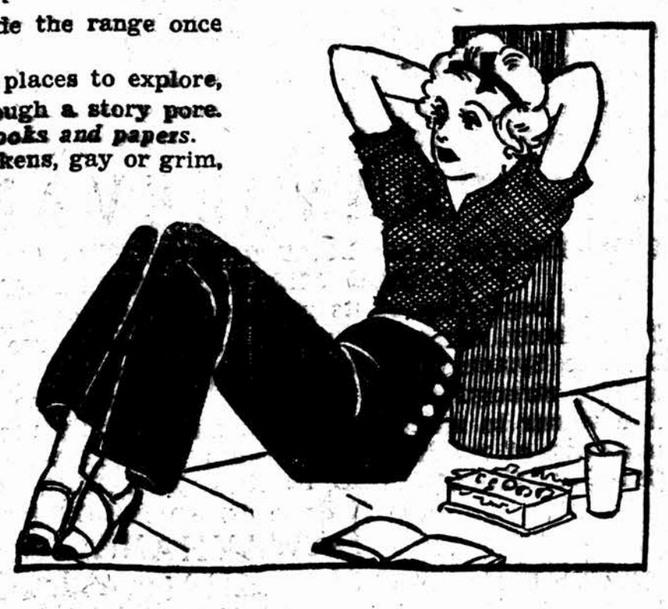
A Charade in Rhymes

WHEN the girls at the hotel where they were spending their Labor Day week-end got up a party to go riding up the mountain trail, they never consulted Pamela about it. So Pamela decided to stay behind just to teach the girls a lesson. She knew that all the boys would stay at the hotel to be in her company and the girls would have to make the trip alone. That is how Pamela happens to be seated on the hotel veranda all by herself. However, Pamela never cared for horseback riding, anyhow. As she says in the following rhymes which form a poetic charade:

"Let others ride the range once more
And seek new places to explore,
I'd rather through a story pore.
Give me my books and papers.
A book by Dickens, gay or grim,
With Little Dorrit, or Tiny ***,
I'll read until my eyes grow dim.
Give me my books and papers.
And, when with reading I am done,
I think there's no greater fun,
Than **** basking in the sun.
Give me my books and papers.
'Tis better far to be at ease
Than ******* with trembling knees
Go riding just the crowd to please.
Give me my books and papers."

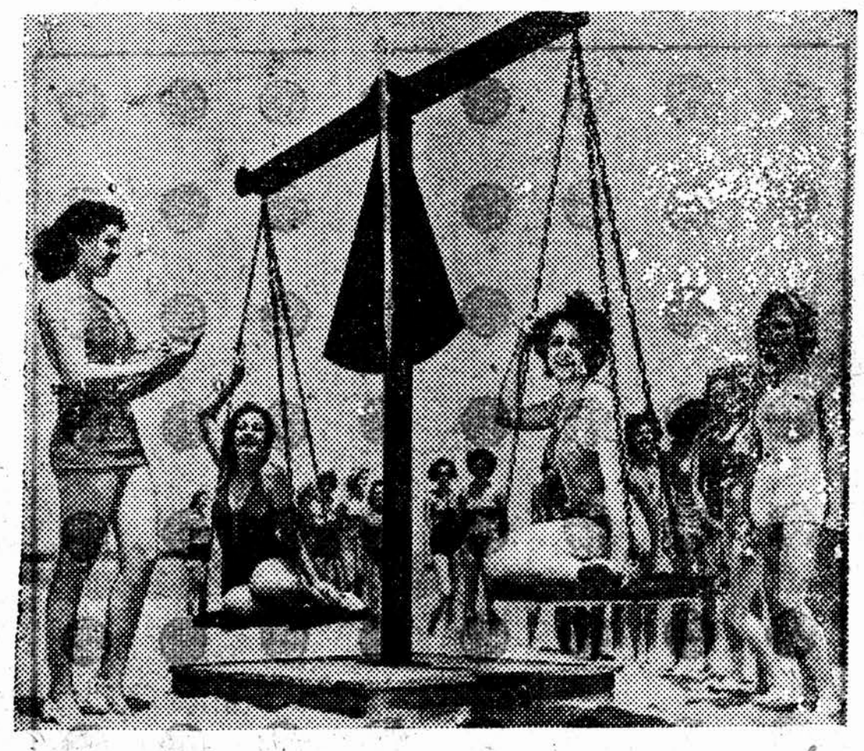
The asterisks stand for the letters of missing words which are to be supplied by the puzzlist. The first two of these words are united to spell the third word.

The sum of the numbers indicating the alphabetical position of the 14 letters of the three missing words is a number having three digits whose total is 13. What is the number?



(For solution see page 48)

Beauty by Weight



THE Nomer Bathing Pavilion held their annual beauty contest last week to choose the girl who would bear the title of Miss Nomer for the following year. All went well until it came to the weighing of the contestants. Then the trouble began. The Pavilion owners had erected a huge balance which proved to be more ornamental than useful, for it never occurred to the officials that to weigh things in a balance, one must have weights.

In this dilemma, a girl spectator approached one of the judges. "I weighed myself before I came here," she told him. "I weigh exactly 150 pounds. You may use me for a weight."

Her offer was quickly accepted and the girl seated herself in one of the scales. Then the first contestant stepped forward and occupied the other scale. The beam of the balance seesawed a bit and finally came to a stop in a perfectly horizontal position.

"Miss Flossie Freckle, 150 pounds," called out the young lady checking the weights.

Flossie scrambled out of the scale in high dudgeon. "I do not weigh that much!" she screeched. "These scales are wrong!"

Flossie disappeared for a few minutes, but before the judge could proceed to the next contestant, she was back, leading a slight girl in a bathing-suit. "This is my kid sister," Flossie announced, "and she weighs exactly 96 pounds. Now we'll see what your scales have to say."

Like a pair of gymnasts, the two girls vaulted into the scales, Flossie taking the pan opposite to the one she sat in first. Again the beam of the balance rocked back and forth, coming to rest in a horizontal position.

"There," cried Flossie triumphantly, "I told you that your scales were wrong."

What could the poor judges do then? It was evident that one of the arms of the beam was slightly longer than the other. There was, however, some way of figuring out Flossie's true weight. Can you do it?

(For Solution See Page 48)

Pet Anagrams

DICK DOMINEE received from a friend in South Africa two very young living creatures which he raised as pets. One of them turned out to be so mischievous, in fact, that Dick termed it "A BAD LORY."

The other pet, contrary to expectations, proved to be so gentle that Dick called it "A LADY BOAR."

These two names that Dick gave his pair of pets are anagrams of the words that describe a certain occasion. What is it?

Hidden Maxim

A MAXIM that is most appropriate for the day which is always celebrated on the first Monday of September is cleverly concealed in the jumble of 16 letters arranged in the four of four meaningless and non-existent words.

Start with a certain letter, move from square to square in any direction and you can spell the words of the hidden motto. Each letter is to be used once.

(For Solution See Page 48)

Conundrums

WHAT very familiar musical instrument does everyone possess from the day of his birth to as long as he lives?

* * *

2. Why is a nudist camp expected to be a very dull place?

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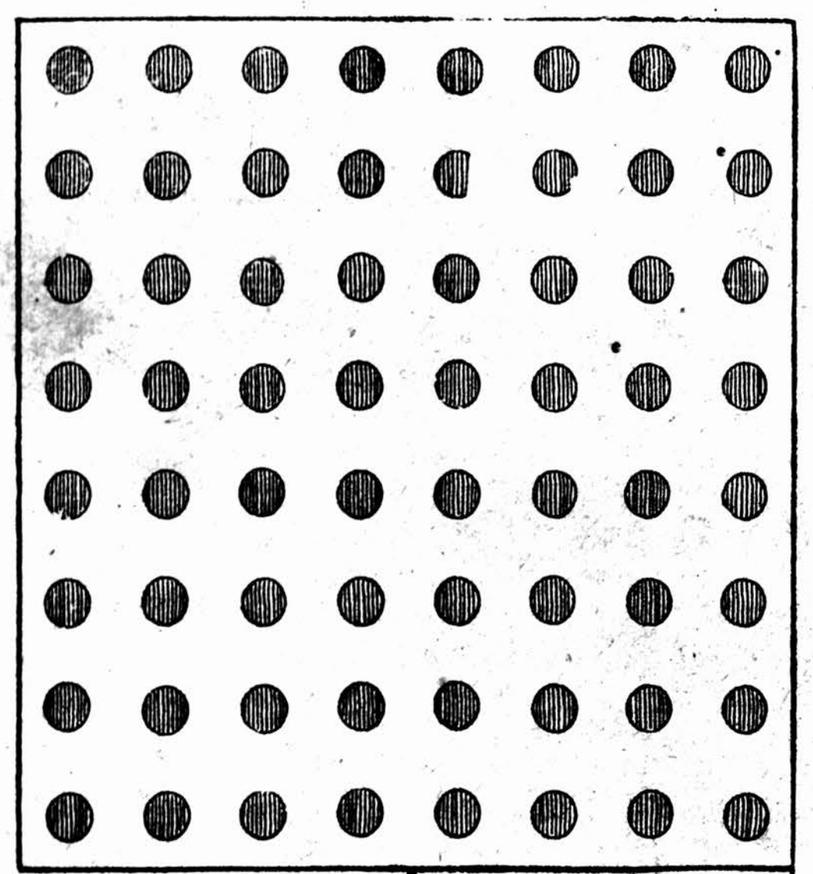
Motor Car Bowler



IF you see a crowd of people gathering around one of the amusement concessions at Loony Island, you can wager it is the one known as "The Human Bowling Ball," a ride, which combines the skill of bowling with the thrill of motor car polo.

The ride consists of a large polished floor on which are 64 enormous tenpins arranged in regular rows. The player is given a midget automobile.

The reason for this device is that the customer is charged according to the number of turns he makes. Every turn costs him four cents, while for every pin knocked over by the car, the player receives one cent. Hence the great attraction for passing people, for, if a person clears the board in fourteen turns the ride does not cost him anything and if he does it in less than fourteen turns, he is in some money.

See if you can clear the board in fourteen turns or less. Remember, no curves, only straight lines and angular turns. You may start and finish where you like. Trace your lines lightly until you find the solution, then you can make them permanent.

Five Vegetables

VIRGIL VICKERS is a vegetarian and always is served at least five different non-meat dishes at each meal. Can you find the names of five of Virgil's favorite vegetables concealed in the following sentence by joining two or more words or parts of words?

The florist's failure to pot a total of 100 plants may be another reason why he did not meet Tom at Oscar's house where he had agreed to play a cornet in a glen till he was told to stop.

(For Solution See Page 48)

THE MURDER IN THE MOONLIGHT

A PEDESTRIAN passing through Paradise Park in the early morning hours came across the body of V. R. Drachms lying in a path. The medical examiner announced that the man had died from a fractured skull received some time between seven and nine o'clock of the previous evening, but could not determine whether the injury was due to a blow on the head or the result of an accidental fall. The police were inclined to the latter theory, when headquarters received a mysterious telephone call informing them that Drachms had been murdered by Herbert Welenuf. Detectives succeeded in tracing the call to a certain Miss Take, who told a weird story on being questioned. On the evening in question, Miss Take said she walked through the deserted park. Passing over a bridge, she heard angry voices in the path below, but at first could not distinguish the speakers because of the darkness.

"As the moon rose over the trees," said Miss Take, "I recognized the two men as Welenuf, a former admirer of mine, and Drachms, his employer. Welenuf reached into his pocket and, pulling out a revolver, struck Drachms over the head, knocking him down. Welenuf fled just as the town hall clock chimed eight o'clock. I then went home."

Miss Take said that she hesitated to give her former suitor away to the police, but her conscience bothered her, so she made an anonymous telephone call the following evening.

Within 24 hours after Miss Take had told her story, the district attorney was prepared to bring Welenuf before the grand jury. Yet he held back. The entire case against young Welenuf was based upon Miss Take's testimony and the prisoner claimed that on the night of the alleged crime he had been in Miss Take's company and they had had a quarrel. It was essentially a case of his word against hers.

The district attorney wasted a day in this dilemma before calling in Inspector Franklin Ferret in the hope that this famous criminologist would discover some fact overlooked by the other investigators. At the detective's suggestion, the attorney and Ferret proceeded to the park. Darkness had fallen when they reached the bridge from which Miss Take said she saw the crime. Ferret addressed the district attorney:

"Much of the evidence in this case," he explained, "will hinge on the question of whether Miss Take could recognize the two men from up here on the bridge, even in the bright moonlight. I have stationed a couple of your men on the path where Drachm's body was found. As soon as the moon rises you will see if you can recognize them."

A few moments later, a bright, yellow moon rose over the edge of the trees, boldly revealing the two men on the path below.

"Smith and Jones," exclaimed the district attorney. "So, the girl could recognize the men from here." Even as he spoke the air was filled with the sound of chimes. The two men listened.

"Eight o'clock!" exclaimed the lawyer. "Miss Take was right about hearing the clock from here, too. Well, I guess we have an air-tight case against Welenuf now."

"On the contrary," rejoined Ferret, "I would drop the proceedings if I were you. It is very evident that Miss Take was lying."

How did Inspector Ferret know Miss Take had lied?

(For Solution See Page 48)

MAGIC

A man, somewhat tipsy, attempted to pass through the revolving door of a restaurant. Each time he entered he made the complete round and found himself out in the street again. At last he sat down on the pavement to work the thing out

A moment later an elderly woman came along and entered the restaurant

The door swung round and out came a young man. The tipsy one was puzzled.

"What gets me," he said "is how the deuce she managed to change?"

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Spirit Voice Can Be Heard

(Continued from page 11)

And may the power of the great white spirit ever teach you the truth of man's immortality." At the end, he urged the mediums present to continue their great work. The trumpet dropped when the seance closed and the sitters left the place with very happy memories.

Mediums Are Real

The development of this phase of mediumship takes a very long time. Some have to try patiently for years before getting any results. We met several persons in London who are carrying on these attempts in their Home-circle and hope to succeed in course of time. The expectation of hearing the voices of their dear ones on the other side of life urges them to make these efforts, and it appears that the the latter are also doing their best to bridge the gulf that separates us from them.

These phenomena represent the most scientifically important part because they are susceptible of direct observation and experimental research. It is indeed true that they are also the most marvellous, because they seem to transcend the ordinary physical laws. The general public does not believe them, and is prone to regard instead that those who assert that they are real and genuine are either deluded by gross frauds or are the victims of hallucinations or illusions of judgment. But on having studied the question of mediumship for several years, I am encouraged to say that the phenomena have an objective existence and positive consistency equal to those facts which come under the criteria of normal reasoning.

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SCIENCE AND THE BIBLE

We need not fear that modern science can contradict the Bible," said Professor Duncan Blair at the Albert Hall. "But we may greatly fear if modern science is left in the world without the Bible."

The Professor, who is Regius Professor of Anatomy in the University of Glasgow, was chairman of a demonstration arranged by the Bible Testimony Fellowship as the culmination of a nation-wide campaign of witness. Nearly 5,000 people were present.

"COCKSURE MATERIALISM"

There was cause for the thanfulness, said Professor Blair, that modern science, both because of its advance in knowledge and because of its depper appreciation of its own ignorance, was much less opposed to Bible truth than the crude, cocksure mterialism of the last century.

Maid: "What sauce do you have with lamb cutlet?"

Mistress: "I have told you before that you must work out your own crossword puzzles!"

Forbidding Female Passenger: "I want to speak to the captain at once."

Officer: "The captain's forward, madam."

Forbidding Female: "Is he? Then he'd better not try any nonsense with me."

LAUGH AWAY YOUR BLUES

She wanted a place in a theatre beauty chorus, so she wrote an application to the manager and enclosed her photograph. Later on she was asked to appear for an interview.

"You're too late," said the manager when he saw her.

"Are all the positions filled then?" she asked in surprise.

"No," replied the manager, "but you should have come when you had this photograph taken."

* * *

"I'm not going out with him any more. I'm sure he's a married man. Why, last night when I was sitting on his knee he absent-mindedly gave me his watch to play with."

* * *

He said he didn't like my make-up, but I'll soon put a different complexion on the matter."

* * *

"I had a beard like yours once, but when I realised how ugly it made me look I cut it off."

"I had a face like yours once, and when I realised I couldn't cut it off I grew this beard."

* * *

He was charged with begging.

"I'm not a lazy man, sir," he pleaded. "I work when I can get work, but I've been out of a job."

"Look at his hands, sergeant," said the magistrate.

The police sergeant looked at the prisoner's hands.

"Why, sir, it must be years since the old scoundrel did any work. His hands are as soft as mine."

* * *

The tailor was in the act of selling his best friend a new suit. He was raving about the garment.

"I'm telling you, Harry," the proprietor said, "that even your best friend won't recognise you in that suit! Just take a walk outside for a minute and get the feel of the garment."

Harry went out and returned a moment later. The proprietor rushed up to him with a happy smile.

"Good morning, stranger," he beamed. "What can I do for you?"

Pa: "Why are you eating with your knife, Bobby?"

Bobby: "'Cos my fork leaks."

* * *

Mistress (trying to compose reference for discharged maid): "Really, Jane, I can't think what reason I can give to explain your leaving."

Maid: "Well, ma'am, suppose you just put: 'Why I let her go, I can't think'."

* * *

"Has Sir Richard asked for your hand yet?"

"No—but the Knight is still young."

* * *

The Bore: "—— and, of course, by then the fire was so strong that I had to escape down the water-pipe!"

Voice from his audience: "You must have been a lot thinner then!"

* * *

Mrs. Bunk: "I caught Mary kissing the milkman this morning."

Mr. Bunk: "Good gracious! Wasting time on him when we owe the grocer five pounds."

* * *

"My wife came from a very large family. Did yours?"

"No, she brought it with her."

Jones (pointing to a man coming along the road): "Here's Bill Lighthouse."

Brown: "Why Lighthouse?"

Jones: "Because he's always on the rocks."

* * *

Small Brother: "Mother says that if you hit me she'll send you to bed at once!"

Big Brother: "All right, then—we'll wait till after supper!"

* * *

Father: "Did Billy take his medicine like a man?"

Mother: "Yes, he made an awful fun."

* * *

Although the two schoolmasters were on holiday, they couldn't refrain from talking "shop." This particular evening they were discussing the misdeeds of one of their pupils.

"Do you know," said one of the masters. "I can't help thinking that Mr. Smith does his son's homework for him."

"What gives you that idea?" asked his companion.

"Well, at the end of last term I asked him to give me the answer to the question, 'What is Supreme Happiness?' and the entry in his book the next day read: 'The Life of a Bachelor'."

SOLUTION FOR THIS WEEK'S PUZZLES

MOONLIGHT MURDER: Three days had elapsed between the time of the alleged crime and the time that Inspector Ferret and the attorney were at the spot in the park. Had the moon risen at eight o'clock on the evening of the crime, as Miss Take testified it did, then it could not have risen at that very time three days later.

CRYPTOGRAM: The figures stand for the letters that spell the words of the following adage: Good company in a journey is good coach.

CHARADE: The missing words are: Tim, Idly, Timidly.

MAGIC BOWLER: Number the squares from one to 64 in eight horizontal rows. One solution is found by starting at circle 19 and proceeding through circles numbered 27, 34, 26, 18, 10, 11 12 [illegible] 28, 35, 42, 49, 41; 33; [illegible] 1; 2; 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 15; [illegible] 36; 43, 50, 57, 58, 59, 60; [illegible] 64, 56, 48, 40, 32, 24, 16; [illegible] 44, 51; 52; 53; 54; 55; [illegible] 38, 45, 45; 46.

RIDDLES: Because it is only a catalog. 2. Because it always follows U (you). 3. A top. 4. A postage stamp. 5. A sticky deck of cards.

BEAUTY BY WEIGHT: Flossie weighs 120 pounds. The solution can be found by ratio and proportion, thus: Let X stand for Flossie's weight. Then 96: X equals X: 150. Multiplying means by means and extremes by extremes, the result is X2 equals 14,400, so X equals 120.

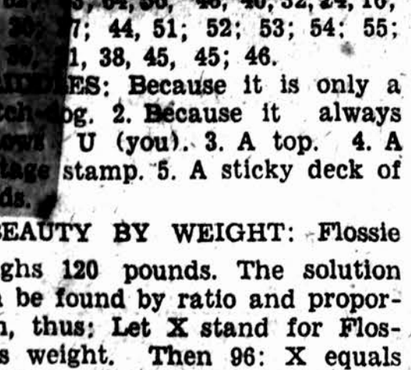
TITLE GUESS: The official title of the drawing is "Swing Time."

HIDDEN MAXIM: Start with the first letter L in the third horizontal row and trace out the following adage: Labour conquers all.

PET ANAGRAMS: The name given the two pets, "Lady Boar," and "A Bad Lory," are anagrams of the words LABOR DAY.

MISSING NUMBER: The number that meets all conditions of the puzzle is 1,937.

HIDDEN VEGETABLES: The names of the vegetables are: Potato, Bean, Tomato, Corn, Lentil.



This Week's Cross-Word Puzzle.

Our Humorist At Large

Father: "Didn't you think how sorry your Mother would be when she saw this bad school report?"

Child: "Yes, dad. ... don't you think we ought to buy Mother a new hat?"

(Seeing grand piano with lid up): "I suppose that is to stop anything that's thrown from hitting 'im?"

"Will you take this man for your lawful wedded husband?"

"I will!"

"Now, young man, what have you to say in self defence?"

Wife: "How about buying a wardrobe for me to keep the things in that I find in the back of your car?"

"May I marry your daughter, Mr. Jones?"

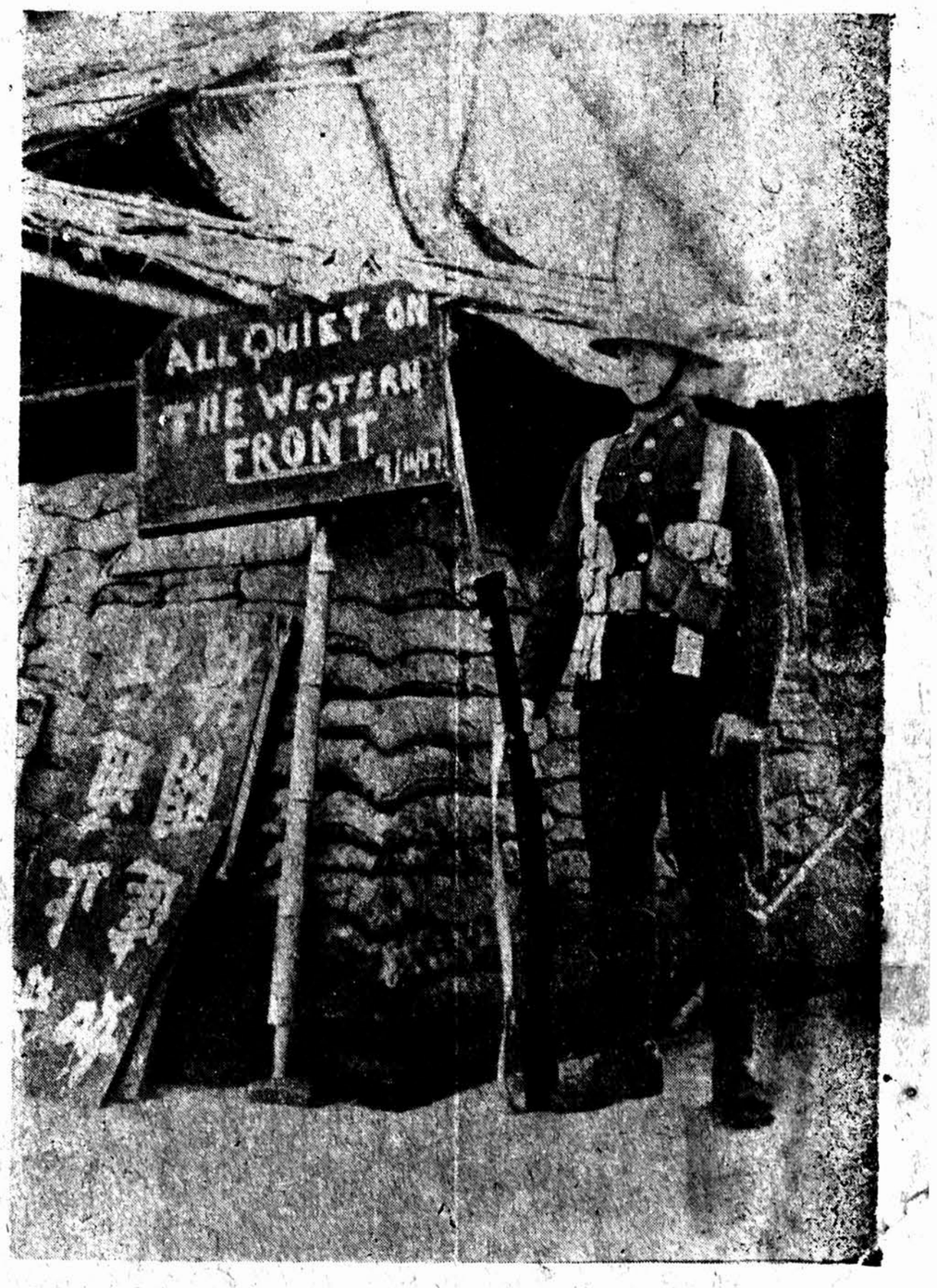
"Young man, you have done too many foolish things."

"But, if I marry her, I promise that shall be the last of my foolish tricks."

THE POLICEMAN IS IN LOVE.

Lovesick Policeman: "In the name of the law I declare my love. . . . in short, I wish to arrest your attention."

A small Chinese boy, in full uniform, who was proud of the fact that he was the youngest defender of Nantao, near Shanghai. Perched on a sandbag barricade, legs wrapped in puttees, he is discussing the military situation with one of his older comrades-in-arms. It will be noticed that the man has two hand-grenades dangling from his tunic.

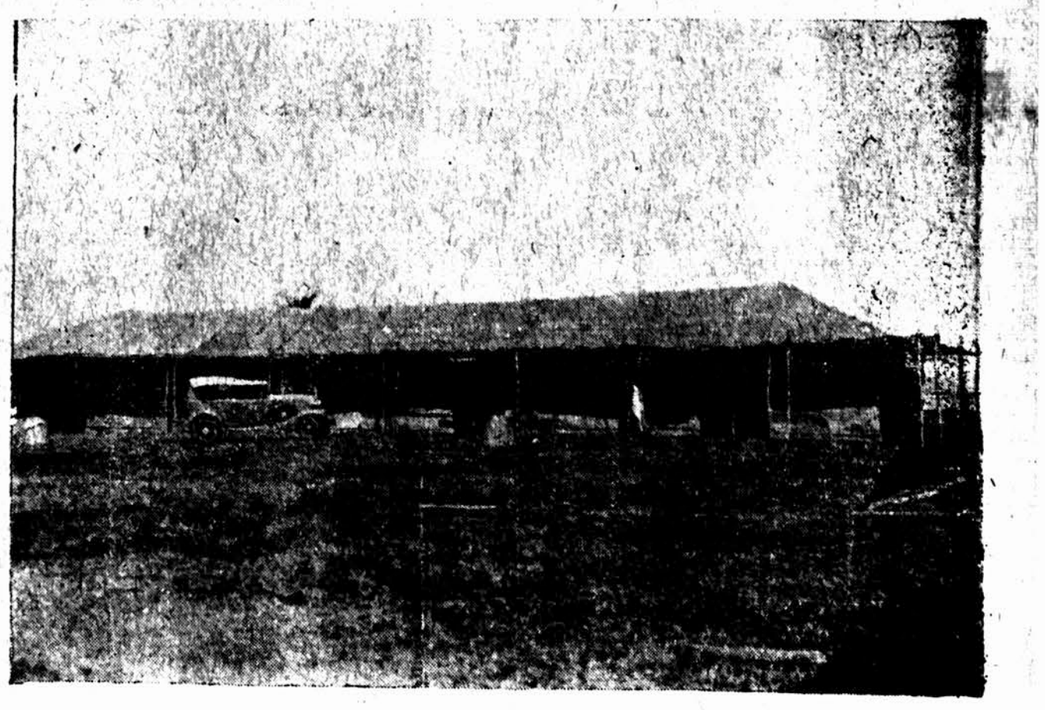


All Quiet: The British 'Tommy' of to-day derives as much amusement as did his predecessor of the Great War from displaying humorous signs under perilous conditions. British soldiers stationed in the Shanghai International settlement have already gained a reputation for this brand of wit. Photo shows:—A Royal Ulster Rifleman stands guard at his post on Brennan Road, Shanghai, where an 'All Quiet on the Western Front" notice is displayed.

Garhmuktesar fair: A Sadhu in meditation on the bank of the Ganges.

A rope dancer in the Mela Bazar.

Congress Exhibition stalls nearing completion at Vithalnagar, Haripura.



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